I ain't longing for an earth shaking romance
Ain't partaking in some revolutionary stance
I ain't trying to find some place to hide
I'm quite content on the outside
I ain't searching for a brand new sound
I'm quite happy with this one I found
I'm just looking for the ghost, the ghost of a chance

Just give me the ghost, the ghost of a chance

Some people like to waste each precious day Viewing life through an alcoholic haze Well despite what you've been told or think I ain't never touched the demon drink

'Cause I'm sound of body and of mind
And what's more I'm witty and refined
So just give me the ghost, the ghost of a chance
All I want is the ghost, the ghost of a chance

I know you gave me credit, credit where it's due But if one of us is lying that the likelihood is likelihood is likelihood is it's you

So don't write off what you don't understand
So much power in such cruel unfeeling hands
And you'd like to think you sympathise
But there's one thing you don't realise
But it's not enough to say you care
Yet still be really unaware
That the people need the ghost, the ghost of a chance
Everybody needs the ghost, the ghost of the chance
Everybody needs the ghost, the ghost of the chance
Why don't you give me the ghost of a chance?
Everybody needs the ghost, the ghost of the chance
Ghost of a chance?