

Hey Ghost

Frances Forever

What if my darkest thoughts and feelings
Combined into a solid being
A ghost that visits me occasionally
But since he's never had a body
He is really very clumsy
He can never seem to find his own feet
He makes himself a sandwich
Of mayo and pomegranate
No one even wants a single bite
Can he just leave me alone at night
At night

He's not human
He can't feel fears and movement
All he does is haunt me
Hey ghost, you're not that scary

He's in your closet
Hiding lint in your pockets
Taking pennies and dimes out your wallet
But can't open a door or lock it
He's such a loser
A humanistic poser
He's hanging out in a sewer
Trying to be scarier

If I talk about it
I won't worry 'bout it
He's just a bad house guest
Making such a goddamn mess

He's not human
He can't feel fears and movement
All he does is haunt me
Hey ghost, you're not that scary

Why did I, why did I say that
Gonna lose, gonna lose my friends
Why do I, why do I feel sad
Get outta, get outta my head

I'm wide awake at 2 am
Oh god, I want you out my head
You're all of my regrets

He's not human
He can't feel fears and movement
All he does is haunt me
Hey ghost, you're not that scary