

All My Ghosts

Frank Black

If I could live to be several hundred
I could take a walk
And really wander, really wander
All my ghosts on every sea, in every land
Who needs that now?
Who needs that now?
Who needs that now?
Have you heard about the heavenly Angels?
How they came to earth and met some ladies
With whom they mated?
And their young became giants, every one
Who needs that now?
Ah, who needs that now?
Who needs that now?
I was driving across the valley floor
Going past a scene of gore
Something that had ended here
Then I stopped in at a porno store
And I found among the pictures there
A vision that was very fair
Just a moment from yesteryear
All I could do was stare
I had a date for the eleventh hour
And we took a tour of 'The Seven Horrors'
Plus just one more
Hank the Eighth was a duplicated man
Who needs that now?
Ah, who needs that now?
Who needs that now?