

## The Path

Ghost Mice

There's ghosts on every corner  
But most of them are you  
Some of them are shadows  
Of dreams that never came true  
I went over the mountains  
I went Souther than the South  
I tried living in a real ghost town  
But none of it worked out!

You were sleeping all day  
You were sleeping all night  
That's why when I bumped into you  
On Kirkwood and Rodgers it took me by surprise  
The spring was fat and the afternoon was ripe  
You gave me an awkward smile  
Said you were going for a walk and you said goodbye!

Your brother called me and he told me what you did  
I tried to see you, but they wouldn't let me in  
I found the trail that you left

I found the end of it  
And followed it back to where it began and

Block after block, drop after drop  
I walked the path that you walked!  
Drop after drop, block after block  
I walked the path that you walked!

You know that I miss you and you haunt me in these streets  
It would be nice if I can forget you  
Or if you'd forget about me!  
I could try to run away, try to get out of your reach  
But I think I'd rather have your painful company  
Yeah I think I'd rather have your painful company  
Yeah I think I'd rather have your painful company  
Yeah I think I'd rather have your painful company  
I think I'd rather have you haunting me!