

All My Ghosts

Grace Potter

All my ghosts are out on the porch
Smoking reefer and holding court
I go outside and tell them to go away
They let themselves in and say 'Hey Lady'
And now they're calling up all their friends

All my ghosts are in my living room
Trippin' on LSD and sniffing glue
I was going to take a bath maybe drink some tea
This is the last thing in Hell I need
Am I stuck with them?
Are they stuck with me?

They're under my bed, they're in my sheets
They're too fucked-up to frighten me
I ain't scared of my ghosts
I ain't scared of my ghosts
I could cut them off
I could make them leave
But I kinda like their company
I ain't scared of my ghosts
The thing that scares me the most is
Me

All my ghosts are on Adderall
Ripping sinks from my bathroom wall
They ain't got no appetite
Still they're up in my kitchen drinking my high life
I know they'll keep on going
Until they suck me dry

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All my ghosts are enablers
They brought all my angels back down here to Earth
Now there's nobody left to rescue me
'Cause my poor angels are in recovery
And the ghosts are gone
And they took the weed
And they left another big mess for me
All my ghosts
All my ghosts
All my ghosts
All my ghosts