

# 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