

# Ghost Killer

Sarah Klang

I was walking home, I saw your house  
Big dark shadow in your window  
No wait, that's just me imagining things again  
How come I always do this shit to myself

I'm only sixteen but it goes up  
I wanna go down, emotions  
Could someone erase you please, my head is filled with memories  
my heart is filled with dreams  
Please  
If I was a ghost killer I would set you free

Aha, yeah yeah  
Aha, yeah yeah  
Aha, yeah yeah

I heard so many bad things about you baby, you're looks are killing me  
Could we just sit down for a minute and drink our coffee  
Do you have to mention children and marriage, could you just get off me please  
Give me space to think about what I want and what I need  
Please  
If I was a ghost killer, I would set you free

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