There's A Ghost

Superchunk

I'm taping up around the doors
And nailing shut the windows
Sawdust and syrup in the cracks between the boards
Keeping out the moths and the minnows

And did you ever think
Oh there's a ghost in this house
And its opening my mouth
There's a ghost in this house
Let him out, let him out, let him out
Oh

Now its the end of the season and the last of our supplies
So check your fingernails
Burning through the calendars and E strings
Oh yeah, we're breaking all the scales

Do you ever drink and do you ever think
Oh there's a ghost in this house
And its opening your mouth
There's a ghost in this house
Let him out, let him out, let him out

Oh there's a ghost in this house
And its tossing us about
There's a ghost in this house
Let him out, let him out, let him out
Let him out, let him out, let him out
Let him out, let him out, let him out

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