

# 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