

## Ghosts are Weak

### Devil Makes Three

No one's going to answer now if you call  
That doesn't matter, no one phones at all  
Do you remember when the telephone would ring  
And we would run out in the streets just to get drunk and sing?

Here's to good times  
So long, so long  
I know I'm going to miss you  
But I'm glad that you're gone  
Here's to good times  
So long, so long  
While the ghosts are weak and the drugs are strong  
While the drugs are strong

They say no one's going to catch you now if you fall  
That doesn't matter, no one stumbles at all  
Everyone's light is so perfect and clean  
Everybody's starring on their own silver screen  
Drunk Cinderella's on her way to the ball  
To a room full of actors just waiting for a call  
Down the wishing well for that diamond ring  
"More is always better" that's the song they sing

Here's to good times  
So long, so long  
I know I'm going to miss you  
But I'm glad that you're gone  
Here's to good times  
So long, so long  
While the ghosts are weak and the drugs are strong  
While the drugs are strong

Go on, get it 'fore the last trumpet sounds  
I heard some music coming out of the clouds  
Keep on swimming for the bottom, you clowns  
Congratulate each other on your way to the ground

Here's to good times  
So long, so long  
I know I'm going to miss you  
But I'm glad that you're gone  
Here's to good times  
So long, so long  
'Cause the drugs get weak and the ghosts get strong  
Yeah, the ghosts get strong