

Ghostland

The Ghost Of Paul Revere

Alright

Well, the storm clouds are blowin' in
Days just go on by and I'm feelin' worthless
But don't hold it too close
It'll only serve to make you lose your cool, boy
Well, the years just go on by
There's no sunken treasure to fulfill me

So I'll drive all night to nowhere just to chase the sun
I said, The battle's almost over but, my God, which side has won?
Oh, thunderstorms and bad news, they always make it through
When you find yourself screamin', are you livin' in a ghostland too?

I said, I'm livin' in a ghostland
And how far can one man go?
And will I see you later?
The answer, only dead men know

Well, that harsh Atlantic breeze
It's blowin' up again and I feel colder
So, I think I'll take a drive
And I'll ease this worried mind of all its trouble
But I don't feel like a man or captain of this ship out at sea

So I'll drive all night to nowhere just to chase the sun
I said, The battle's almost over but, my God, which side has won?
Oh, thunderstorms and bad news, they always make it through
When you find yourself screamin', are you livin' in a ghostland too?

I said, I'm livin' in a ghostland
And how far can one man go?
And will I see you later?
The answer, only dead men know
I said, I'm livin'
I said, I'm livin' in a ghostland
I said, I'm livin', ohh
And I sing la da, da da da, ohh la da, ohh ohhh