

Ghostland

The Ghost Of Paul Revere

Well, the storm clouds are blowin' in
And days just go on by, 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
And there's no sunken treasure to fill 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 screaming
"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 it's 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 screaming
"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 ghost land
I said I'm livin' oooh
And I sing la la da da da