

# 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?  
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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