

Chasing A Ghost

The Longshot

Piss stains and cigarettes
This party's getting dull
I'm looking for a bump
And a wall to call my home
I'm feeling like immortal
Bitter and withdrawn
Standing in the shadows
Where all the good times gone

I got the tears, oh baby
Crying in my soul
Hang from the chandelier
From a long long time ago
Chasing a ghost
Chasing a ghost

Everyone is happy
And everyone is gay
Feeling the spirits
And twisting the night away
But when the thrill is gone
And I'm staring at my phone
Thanks for the company
But I'm still standing alone

I got the tears, oh baby
Crying in my soul
Hang from the chandelier
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It ain't the same
Ain't it a shame?
Here's to the painkillers, oh yeah
On Saturday night

So if you see him
Tell him that I said hello
I miss the times we spent
And now I'm gonna go
She was my last hoorah
And always got me stoned
Thanks for the sympathy
And the punch in the nose

Chasing a ghost
Chasing a ghost (woo)
Chasing a ghost (alright)
Chasing a ghost