

## Ghosts

### The Mountain Goats

I went down yale today  
Just in the old way  
A black dog hobbled past me  
His tags jangled on his collar  
It made me wish i was dead  
It made me wish i was dead

Had a familiar sun on me  
Just like it would always be  
Rocky soil dry land  
I knew it all like the back of my hand  
It made me wish i was dead  
It made me wish i was dead

A terrific view form here  
The sky's clear  
The sun's high  
I let things lie  
And i know what is and isn't mine  
And i was good to get back to the sunshine  
But 5 years is a long time  
And i spent 5 years in sweden dying for you  
I spent 5 years in sweden dying for you