If I was seventeen Would you think of me meanly? Would you, would you be happier? Ice flows incompletely

Because, we are ghosts
Living in our heads
Waiting for them to notice
That we are dead
Dead

Would you, would you be my love? Would you, would you be my girl? Would you, would you be my love? Would you, would you be my love?

Because, we are ghosts
Living in our heads
Waiting for them to notice
That we are dead
Dead

Would you, would you be my love? Would you, would you be my girl? Would you, would you be my love? Would you, would you be my girl? Would you, would you be my love? Would you, would you be my girl?