

Michael Jackson, Ghosts

There's a ghost down in the hall
There's a ghoul under the bed
There's something in the walls
There's blood up on the stairs
And it's floating through the room
And there's nothing I can see
And I know that that's the truth
Because now it's onto me

I don't understand it! Hey!
I don't understand it! Aaow!

There's a trapping in the floor
There's a creak behind the door
There's a rocking in the chair
But there's no-one sitting there
There's ghostly smell around
But nobody to be found
And a coughing and a yawnin'
Where a restless soul is going

Don't understand it! Hey!
Don't understand it! Hey!

And who gave you the right to shake my family?
And who gave you the right to shake my baby?
She needs me
And who gave you the right to shake my family tree?

You put a knife in my back
Shot an arrow in me
Tell me are you the ghost of jealousy
The ghost of jealousy

There's a trappin' in the floor
There's a creak behind the door
There's a rocking in the chair
But nobody's sitting there
There's a ghostly smell around
But nobody to be found
And a coughing' and a yawin'
Where a restless soul is going

Don't understand it! Yeah yeah!
Don't understand it!
Your just a dog gone! Aaow!

And who gave you the right to scare my family?
And who gave you the right to scare my baby?
She needs me
And who gave you the right to shake my family tree?
And who gave you the right to take intrusion
To see me?
And who gave you the right to shake my family?
And who gave you the right to shake my baby?
She needs me
And who gave you the right to shake my family tree?

You put a knife in my back
Shot an arrow in me
Tell me are you the ghost of jealousy
A suckin' ghost of jealousy
Aaow!

And who gave you the right to shake my family?
And who gave you the right to shake my baby?
She needs me
And who gave you the right to shake my family tree?
And who gave you the right take intrusions
To see me?
And who gave you the right to hurt my family?
And who gave you the right to hurt my baby?
She needs me
And who gave you the right to shake my family tree?

You put a knife in my back
Shot an arrow in me
Tell me are you the ghost of jealousy
The ghost of jealousy

Aaow!
Dog gone!
But there's no doubt about it, piece of mind
Tell me, are you the ghost of jealousy