

Taking Back Sunday, What's It Feel Like To Be A

And then you said a little more about your dreams
Like it was my call (my call)
If you would only listen
Bypassed everything and went straight for the neck
(I study)
We study
(Up nightly)
Dragged you out into the streets
Before you buckle at your knees (buckle at your knees)

What's it feel like to be a ghost?
(Well, louder now, louder now)
So what's it feel like to be a ghost? Ahh
Are you up for, are you up for this?
(Well, are you up for, are you up for...)
Are you up for, are you up for this?
(Well, are you up for, are you up for...)

This is quick but not quite painless
It sits perched on your arm
Tacky and irrelevant (So what?)
A permanent reminder that I'm crushed
(I'll start it)
We study
(Up nightly)
Drag you out into those streets
Before you buckle at your knees (buckle)

What's it feel like to be a ghost?
(Well, louder now, louder now)
So what's it feel like to be a ghost? Ahh
Are you up for, are you up for this?
(Well, are you up for, are you up for...)
Are you up for, are you up for this?
(Well, are you up for, are you up for...)

I said so, look closely
There might be something you'd like
What was it like?
(Oh and I...)
Looked so close, it's been months who knows if I
Will get this right
(Oh and I...)
Look so closely, there might be something you'd like
What was it like?

Oh and I...

So, what's it feel like to be a ghost?
(Well, louder now, louder now.)
So what's it feel like to be a ghost? Ahh
Are you up for, are you up for this?
(Well, are you up for, are you up for...)
Are you up for, are you up for this?
(Are you up for, are you up for...)