

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

And then you said a little more about your dreams
like that was my call (my call)
If you would only listen
Bypassed everything and went straight for the neck

I study, we're studied, up nightly
Dragged you out into the streets
before you buckled at your knees (you buckled at your knees)

What's it feel like to be a ghost?
(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 arms.
Tacky and irrelevant (So what?)
A permanent reminder that... oh Christ...

I study, we're studied, up nightly
Dragged you out into the streets
before you buckled at your knees (so buckle)

What's it feel like to be a ghost?
(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..)

I said, "So look closely,
there might be something you'd like"
"What was it like?" (Oh, and I...)
Look 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? (Well, oh, and I...)

So what's it feel like to be a ghost?
(Louder now, louder now.)
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...)