

Ted Leo And The Pharmacists, I'm A Ghost

i'm a ghost, and i wanted you to know
that it's taking all my strength to make this toast.
i'm a ghost and i want you to come close
cause i don't want you to miss me and this quote
i'm a ghost - i'm no one of any note.
sure, your mind was made up long before i spoke.
but i'm a ghost - one of an unholy host,
made invisible and mute, but with sore throats.
look - you cant make a sound from
six feet under ground.
now you'll say you disagree, keep my statistic around.
but if it looks like a dog and it smells like a dog,
well then it probably is, so let's just give it a walk.
i'm a ghost - so it dont matter what i know,
and you wont mind if i dont speak "comme il faut,"
but you've been caught "in flagrante delicto,"
and the ghosts are lining up outside your door.
because you cant make a sound from six feet under ground.
now you'll say you disagree,
but come on - look what we've found:
if i can talk 'til im dead and still not get in your head,
well then it's probably true, so let's put this idea to bed.
why did you not talk to me?
you said you would talk to me.
you can never talk to me again.
there's no more tale to recount and no more truth to renounce,
and no more finding me here,
if e'er you do come around.
see, they have lowered me down,
put me back deep underground.
i'm on my side in the earth "where there's no rebirth...'
why did you not come to me?
you said you would come to me.
you could always come to be back then.
why did you not talk to me?
you said you would talk to me.
you can never talk to me again.