

# Bush, Headful Of Ghosts

I stand around at American weddings  
I stand around for family  
At my best when I'm terrorist inside  
At my best when it's all me  
I was there when you took all the people  
I was alone in a mental ravine  
You breathe life when you break the walls down  
You breathe life when you set me free

Where is my head  
Where are my bones  
Why are my days so far from home  
Where is my head  
Where are my bones  
Can you save me from myself  
Can you save me from myself

Free-thinking renegade social  
Mr. Moon a man now  
In a slipstream of my possibilities  
I got the boat so we don't drown  
These are the days that are split down the middle  
No words to calm me down  
I'll be sure that what you dream of  
Won't come to hunt you out

Where is my head  
Where are my bones  
Why are my days so far from home  
Ghostman  
Where is my head  
Where are my bones  
How come we get so lost  
Ghostman  
Where is my head  
Where are my bones  
Can you save me from myself  
Can you save me from myself

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I stand around for family  
At my best when I'm terrorist inside  
At my best when it's on me

Ghostman  
How come we get so lost  
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