

Daniel Johnston, Casper, The Friendly Ghost

He was smiling through his own personal hell
Dropped his last dime down a wishing well
But he was hoping too close
And then he fell
Now he's Casper the friendly ghost

He was always polite to the people who'd tell him
That he was nothing but a lazy bum
But goodbye to them he had to go
Now he's Casper the friendly ghost

No one never treated him nice
While he was alive
You can't buy no respect
Like the librarian said
But everybody respects the dead
They love the friendly ghost

And now they say we'll never forget
What he learned us
We were mean to him
But he never burnt us
And love lives forever
thanks to you the friendly ghost

And so the legend grew
And all the people that he knew
Go and spread the news of
Casper the friendly ghost