

# Dum Dums, The Ghost Gets Around

There are so many virgin births in this town  
The ghost gets around  
In the housing estates with the blocked up shop fronts  
Leaving the women spellbound  
In the cigarette smoke at the hairdressing salon  
Girls are all accessorising  
It sure ain't not the holy ghost  
It's the devil out exercising

From the highway, to the hairdressing salon  
From the tattoo parlour, to the supermarket  
On the discotheque groove, everybody's doing it  
So why can't I?

Rockstars and groupies better beware  
The ghost gets around  
Little boys, little girls you better be careful  
What you put in your mouth  
Mothers and daughters, keep your legs crossed  
Quit wearing those tiny skirts  
Cause when the ghost comes knocking, knocking on your door  
My Lord, my Lord it hurrirts

From the highway, to the hairdressing salon  
From the tattoo parlour, to the supermarket  
On the discotheque groove, everybody's doing it  
So why can't I? (x2)

Doodoodoodoodoodoododododoo

Swore I saw a spirit at 5am  
Must have been doing his rounds  
Girls are waiting for the ghost to show  
In their pretty pretty nightgowns  
Constable lock all these naughty girls up  
Stop it spreading around  
Who is it knocking all these holy girls up  
Cause this sure ain't holy ground

From the highway, to the hairdressing salon  
From the tattoo parlour, to the supermarket  
On the discotheque groove, everybody's doing it  
So why can't I? (x2)

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