

# Frank Black And The Catholics, All My Ghosts

If I could live to be several hundred  
I could take a walk and really wander  
Really wonder  
All my ghosts on every sea in every land  
Who needs that now? (3x)  
Have you heard about the heavenly angels  
How they came to earth and met some ladies  
With whom they mated?  
And their young became giants every one  
Who needs that now? (3x)  
I was driving across the valley floor  
Going past a scene of gore  
Something that had ended here  
Then I stopped in at a porno store  
And I found among the pictures there  
A vision that was very fair  
Just a moment from yesteryear  
All I could do was stare  
I had a date for the eleventh hour  
And we took a tour of The Seven Horrors  
Plus just one more  
Hank the Eighth was a duplicated man  
Who needs that now? (3x)