

Gomez, Chasing Ghosts With Alcohol

Well it's been more than a year
Since I lived by the sea
And though we both have been moving
You came back to me
And I remember the old signs
We threw off the pier
They've been burning forgotten
They soon disappear.

Take one day of my lifestyle
Passing ghosts in the street
I chase them away with alcohol
But they don't get drunk

The ghosts around your city
Have all got no name
I wondered how they're flowing
I wondered why I'm glowing
I wondered how they're flowing
I wondered why I'm glowing