

# 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