

LaGrecia, You Like Baseball, I Like Ghosts

I just signed the papers
I resigned to verity
I gotta precede my reputation
Because you'll be the death of me
I got one foot out of the apartment
The other ones in my mouth
Oh, to be honest with that
Don't think I got anything talk, talk about
I just wanna feel the night
Like I used to, like I used to
And I don't know this nervousness just be the way I was
Whaddaya say we wake up
Dine on a couple more
We could make a list of our repercussions
That we make from the night before
Oh no, if only I gotta say fuck that
Cos that's what they're settings for
I gotta cold and hate for it
I don't wanna do it no more
Anymore
I just wanna feel the night
Like I used to, like I used to
And I don't know this nervousness cost me the way I was
The gates are closing
And the statues disgusting
It's making me sick
And the streetlights are fuming flagrant
Might be I was before my eclipse from the thick
Maybe I need to do some magic
So I disappear like a ghost
Whos been haunted
Whos been lost
Whos been loved
Whos been hunted
Whos been rubbed in
And he can't say he's sorry
He's sorry
For being the burden, the burdens hurtin