

Neva Dinova, She's A Ghost

don't let no one in to your heart
she's a ghost
she's real, she's just doin' just what she feels
making monkeys
out of men
then she's doin' it all again

don't let no one in to your heart
she's the most
she begs
shes just doin' just what it takes
to get germs
on the street
then she turn 'em loose again

don't let no one in to your heart
don't let no one in to your heart

ohhh
waitin' til summer comes
let that sun dry your towels
instead of me
i'll stay and water 'em
i'll watch you pack your things
it's just that the ocean seems
like a tub of tea

she's a ghost