

Pam Rabbit, ghosting

Damn, what's up?
You've lost yourself, just a little
Can't find love
People speaking, sounds like riddles
There's a ghost
Living in your house, he's watching you
You know it too
He is bored
Watching you eating your brisket
Tea gets cold
Anytime you try to drink
You want him gone
But he will always find you anytime
You try to run

I don't wanna make you scared
I don't wanna make you cry
But I kinda do, do, do, do

Oh, no! You're alone
You got no friends and no one to hold
But this ghost under your bed
He's your only friend
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Oh, hi! I don't really get it why
Why you kinda make it feel like you wanna die, babe?
Why are you so stressed by your life? And
You're just hating on yourself 'cause you're frightened
All right, why don't you just sip then?
Mai tai, come on be a bit zen
But you never really get it so you're crumbling
Fall down, get up, now you're stumbling

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