

# 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  
Oh, no! You're alone  
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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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