

Psapp, Fickle Ghost

I have got to go
Let me ride upon your handlebars
Did you ever know
I'd been waiting in a black sidecar?

I'm a fickle ghost
Every hour I've changed my mind
But, whatever else
To the present I have never lied

You never went away
You've been sitting in the wet back yard
You didn't even hide
You were waiting with a question mark

Though it's what you want
We will never put away the past
There's a quiet witch hunt
And the color's never going to hold fast

There is an angry man
He is looking through his sleepy eyes
Turn around again
Never knew it could be this wise

I have got to go
Let me ride upon your handlebars
Did you ever know
I'd be waiting to see who you are?