

# Ghosts

## The Presets

Once I was a very young man, and very young man are none too clever  
Sailed across to faraway lands  
And farway towns of tin and terror  
Ran amok in a strip called love  
Lost my mind in the streets of neon  
Now coming on back, huh  
Help me up move right, left foot forward Oh we've had a merry old time, but merry old times  
don't count for nothing  
Cocaine, song and women and wine  
Memories blur and they make me shudder  
Bed in the morning, eight, four, five, couple of days to get my head off  
Now coming on back, huh  
Help me up move right left foot forward  
To Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho  
I'm troubled by Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghosts in heaven Far below the shiniest stars,  
shiniest stars won't shine forever  
Take your soul and you can go far,  
If you don't fall from grace or favor  
Golder weights are those who star  
You can take now and I'll take never Now coming on back, huh  
Help me up move right left foot forward  
To Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho  
I'm troubled by Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghosts in heaven  
Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho  
I'm troubled by Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghosts in heaven  
Soon I'll be a very old man, and very old men they dream of summers  
Spent with falls in faraway clans  
While hometown crowds sing hymns of courage  
Ran amok in a strip called love  
Lost my mind in the streets of neon  
Now coming on back home, huh  
Help me up move right left foot forward

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>