

Ghost

Deacon Blue

I've been dancing round your grave
Cos' I'm always much to scared
Hope you've longed to say
I never liked the way you dressed
Or the cheap ways you impressed
It gets better now your dead

That's O.K.
I'm not afraid
Not afraid what anyone says now

I can sit around all day
Don't need to hear you say
You'll regret it at my age
And I'm frozen on this stage
I'm blinded by the gaze
Waited for me to say

Its not O.K.
To be this scared
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I don't need your ghost
Coming back, coming back coming back

Just as the dark began to fall
I caught you singing in the hall
But for the beauty of it all