Fighting a Ghost

What do you say When your heart's not in it? What do you do When there's no new beginning? How do you start When you've forgotten how to finish? Or how to be free again? Or what the word even meant?

Give me somethin' to keep me runnin' Don't let that fire burn out Whoa oh oh oh Seven years down and I'm still fighting Still swinging at smoke Still fighting a ghost

Why do we chase after these old horizons? And what's gonna change When you finally find 'em? Wandering lost in an American Wilderness Of checkout magazines IMAX movie screens Chain restaurants And goddamn coffee shops

Give me somethin' to keep me runnin' Don't let that fire burn out Whoa oh oh oh Seven years down and I'm still fighting Still swinging at smoke Still fighting a ghost

I've learned to love the pain To love the fight But am I just killing time? Am I only killing time?

Give me somethin' to keep me runnin' I'm still too young to burn out Whoa oh oh oh Seven years down and I'm still fighting Still swinging at smoke Still chasin' that ghost Still swingin' at smoke Still fighting a ghost

Now I'm not saying that my heart's not in it But I could use a new, could use a new beginning