

# Ghosts – Michael Jackson

There's a ghost down in the hall  
There's a ghoul upon the bed  
There's something in the walls  
There's blood up on the stairs  
And it's floating through the room  
And there's nothing I can see  
I know This place is doomed  
Because now it's haunting me

I don't understand it  
I don't understand it!

There's a tapping in the floor  
There's a creak behind the door  
There's a rocking in the chair  
But there's no-one sitting there  
There's a ghostly smell around  
But nobody to be found  
And a coughing and a yawning  
Where a restless soul is going

Don't understand it  
Don't understand it

And who gave you the right to scare my family?  
And who gave you the right to shame my baby, she needs me  
And who gave you the right to shake my family tree?  
You put a knife in my back, shot an arrow in me!  
Tell me, are you the ghost of jealousy?  
The ghost of jealousy

There's a tapping in the floor  
There's a creak behind the door  
There's a rocking in the chair  
But nobody sitting there  
There's a ghostly smell around

But nobody to be found  
And a coffin in-lay open  
Where a restless soul is spoiling  
Don't understand it!  
Don't understand it!  
You're just a dog gone!

And who gave you the right to scare my family?  
And who gave you the right to scare my baby  
She needs me  
And who gave you the right to shake my family tree?  
And who gave you the right to take intrusion  
To see me?

And who gave you the right to shake my family?  
And who gave you the right to hurt my baby  
She needs me  
And who gave you the right to shake my family tree?  
You put a knife in my back, shot an arrow in me!  
Tell me, are you the ghost of jealousy?  
A suckin' ghost of jealousy

And who gave you the right to shake my family?  
And who gave you the right to shake my baby  
She needs me  
And who gave you the right to shake my family tree?  
And who gave you the right to take intrusion  
To see me?  
And who gave you the right to hurt my family?  
And who gave you the right hurt my baby, she needs me  
And who gave you the right to scare my family tree?  
You put a knife in my back, shot an arrow in me!  
Tell me, are you the ghost of jealousy?  
The ghost of jealousy

Dog gone  
But there's no doubt about it, piece of mind  
Tell me, are you the ghost of jealousy?





Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych