

# A-Camp, Rock'n Roll Ghost

A-Camp  
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Rock'n Roll Ghost  
Well you know  
And you go  
When i'm alone  
I have no cause  
To think about the shit  
We used to know  
Made of snow

Well you came  
And you stayed

No one here  
To raise a toast  
Be my guest  
And i will be your host  
To a rock'n roll ghost  
A rock'n roll ghost

Well you said  
She's better off dead  
You think that i might  
Have heard a word  
But i was much too young  
And much too cool for words  
Look at me now

No one here  
To raise a toast  
Take me by the hand  
Man, raise a toast  
Or the rock'n roll ghost  
To a rock'n roll ghost

We don't know  
Until we're gone

There's no one here  
To raise a toast  
I look into the mirror  
And i see  
The rock'n roll ghost  
My rock'n roll ghost