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