

## Ghosts

Im scared shitless of ghosts  
evil-willed demons and eerie lost souls  
I let my girlfriend get my back,  
shes the one who protects me when I hear a twig crack  
in the garden, outside of my window  
Im equipping her with a flashlight, telling her "go!"  
"kill the evil monsters, my brave princess!"  
she does as shes told, 'cause she knows my head's a mess

and she wants to go to sleep tonight  
and thats impossible as long as I got my fright  
for the imaginary creatures that hides in the dark  
her unselfish actions gives my heart a spark  
reminds me of why she's my girl  
reminds me of why she's my pearl  
shes a pearl and Im a shell  
and I swear, ill protect her from raging tornados  
and roaring tsunamis from hell

I swear, anything in this mortal world,  
I'll protect her from that  
but when I hear a strange noise at night  
she better get my back

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