

## Your Ghost

Black Lab

If I walk down this hallway  
Tonight, it's too quiet  
So I pad through the dark  
And call you on the phone  
Push your old numbers  
And let your house ring  
Till I wake your ghost

Let him walk down your hallway  
It's not this quiet  
Slide down your receiver  
Sprint across the wire  
Follow my number  
Slide into my hand

It's the blaze across my nightgown  
It's the phone's ring  
I think last night  
You were driving circles around me

I can't drink this coffee  
Till I put you in my closet  
Let him shoot me down  
Let him call me off  
I take it from his whisper  
You're not that tough

It's the blaze across my night gown  
It's the phone's ring  
I think last night (you were in my dreams)  
You were driving circles around me