

## The Ghost Inside

### Broken Bells

She sold your love to modern now  
Cause solid currency's the hardest to love  
All of the money hell's you cover your eye  
Don't let the lady finger blow in your hand

Did it all  
For that dollar  
She's a star tonight  
Without warning  
She gave up the ghost inside

Just like a whiskey bottle drained on the floor  
She got no future just a love to endure  
This gives some matter to shaking her hide  
"Too Late to Leave Him" are the songs in her car

Give it up  
For that dollar  
She's a star tonight  
Without warning  
She gave up the ghost inside

You call it chivalry  
Never pull a punch for free  
You ever wonder why they had to move on  
This phony honor code  
That puts you on your throne  
A double standard  
You invoke when you want

For that dollar  
She's a star tonight  
Without warning  
She gave up the ghost inside

Was it all for show  
Don't turn into one of them  
Turn another page  
Trust me darling  
I'm carving them up through the dust in your town  
Crawling over rubble  
Just to sort it out  
Now I tend to wonder why