

# Ghosts

Bruce Springsteen

I hear the sound of your guitar  
Comin' from the mystic far  
Stone and the gravel in your voice  
Come in my dreams and I rejoice

It's your ghost moving through the night  
Your spirit filled with light  
I need, need you by my side  
Your love and I'm alive

I can feel the blood shiver in my bones  
I'm alive and I'm out here on my own  
I'm alive and I'm comin' home

Old buckskin jacket you always wore  
Hangs on the back of my bedroom door  
Boots and the spurs you used to ride  
Click down the hall but never arrive

It's just your ghost moving through the night  
Your spirit filled with light  
I need, need you by my side  
Your love and I'm alive

I can feel the blood shiver in my bones  
I'm alive and I'm out here on my own  
I'm alive and I'm comin' home

Your old Fender Twin from Johnny's Music downtown  
Still set on 10 to burn this house down  
Count the band in then kick into overdrive  
By the end of the set we leave no one alive

Ghosts runnin' through the night  
Our spirits filled with light  
I need, need you by my side  
Your love and I'm alive

I shoulder your Les Paul and finger the fretboard  
I make my vows to those who've come before  
I turn up the volume, let the spirits be my guide  
Meet you, brother and sister, on the other side

I'm alive, I can feel the blood shiver in my bones  
I'm alive and I'm out here on my own  
I'm alive and I'm comin' home  
Yeah, I'm comin' home

(One, two, one-two-three-four)

La-la-la-la, la-la, la, la, la  
La-la-la-la, la-la, la, la  
La-la-la-la, la-la, la, la, la  
La-la-la-la, la-la, la, la  
La-la-la-la, la-la, la, la, la  
La-la-la-la, la-la, la, la  
La-la-la-la, la-la, la, la, la

La-la-la-la, la-la, la, la  
La-la-la-la, la-la, la, la, la  
La-la-la-la, la-la, la, la  
La-la-la-la, la-la, la, la, la  
La-la-la-la, la-la, la, la  
La-la-la-la, la-la, la, la, la