

# Your Ghost

Circa Waves

I hope your ghost will haunt me  
I hope I hear you calling  
My name at 3 AM

Times are hard  
Times are rough  
Time gets lost in the strangest of stuff  
But you said, "I was a winner"

And I lost my way one Saturday  
I was cleanin' my teeth  
And washing my face  
And you were in the bathroom mirror

I hope your ghost will haunt me  
I hope I hear you calling  
My name at 3 AM  
'Cause honey I love you dearly  
And I can not bare you leaving  
Again, again

Pulled the wool  
So far down  
Over my eyes  
That it hit ground  
And you always a distraction

And when I burn  
The Midnight oil  
I look for you on American soil  
And ooh, tryna get a reaction

But I thought I'd let you go  
But I still feel you in my clothes

I hope your ghost will haunt me  
I hope I hear you calling  
My name at 3 AM  
'Cause honey I love you dearly  
And I can not bare you leaving  
Again, again

Oh I hope your ghost will haunt me till the end  
Your ghost will haunt me till the end  
Your ghost, ghost

I hope your ghost will haunt me  
I hope I hear you calling  
My name at 3 AM  
Honey I love you dearly  
And I can not bare you leaving  
Again, not again  
I hope your ghost will haunt me till the end