

## Speaking With A Ghost

Citizen

Overnight it's getting cold,  
When every day is different in Michigan,  
You never know.  
It's been a while since you've called.  
I'm speaking with a ghost and I'm wondering  
How you're making out.

And I went and spent that week trying to find you out.  
Every night it feels the same.  
And I went and spent those nights driving by myself.  
Every night it feels the same.

Overnight I fell apart,  
I use to wonder where you've been, or where you were.  
I threw my face against the wall  
So I won't wonder where you've been,  
Or where you are, and how you're making out.

And I went and spent that week trying to find you out.  
Every night it feels the same.  
And I went and spent those nights driving by myself.  
Every night it feels the same