

Attic

Ghost Town

Right foot goes through the wooden floor
Left foot is half way through the door
I can't keep you off my feet
This night has just begun
My eyes are spinning from the rum
I keep begging on my knees

And I can't breathe
Your spirit's haunting me
So delicately
Your spirit's haunting me

From these noises in the attic, through the static
I hope you know just what you're doing to me
Don't stop, don't you dare stop
Don't you dare stop, yeah you know

Does she fuck with me
'Cause she's fucking me up
Oh she loves me, oh she loves me not
I'm in trouble, in trouble, oh
Yeah, now you know just what you're doing to me
Now you know just what you're doing to me

I feel your energy, what are you trying to say
This curiosity kills me
Fighting anxiety, hope you don't see that side of me
Terrified with what you'll say

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So delicately
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Yeah, now you know just what you're doing to me
(Now you know just what you're doing to me)

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'Cause she's fucking me up
Oh she loves me, oh she loves me not
I'm in trouble, in trouble, oh
Yeah, now you know just what you're doing to me

(Now you know just what you're doing to me)
(Don't you dare stop...)
(Now you know just what you're doing to me)