

Fifteen Countries

Handsome Ghost

I keep trying to tell you
That I feel like I am losing my mind
That man you always wanted
I should tell you that I left him behind
I wake up in the morning
There are strangers I have yet to become
And lie down in the evening
Head is spinning with the things that I've done

You could have been right
I could have been wrong
And here I am lost on the highway
Fifteen countries long
You could have been mine
And sure it's been tough
I could have been holding you tightly
But that was not enough

They keep trying to tell me
That it's best I take some time and slow down
That fires they burn brightest
In the moments just before they burn out
But here I'm getting used to all these strangers
And the things that they do
And everytime you call me
I am further from the man that you knew

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I could have been holding you tightly
But that was not enough

Floorboards call I'm here again
Loneliness and some new friend
I'm counting down the days that I have left
Waking up, you're still asleep
I wish you'd never think of me
I honestly believe that would be best

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