

Figure 8

Handsome Ghost

Slide underneath
Tell me how I'm supposed to be

Am I old enough to learn
Am I old enough to learn
Am I old enough to learn

It's like I'm always up just pacing till the morning comes
I guess my mind well always run well listen
I just wanna slow it some
I'm coming through you take the lead I'll follow you
We're entering a crowded room be patient
Now we're gonna feel it soon

And I can't see straight
We're moving in a true
Figure eight

Please don't cut me loose
Tell me what I'm supposed to do

Am I old enough to learn
Am I old enough to learn
Am I old enough to learn

You said we couldn't stay we're running for an empty train
I guess you knew a better way or something
Keep the clarity at bay
The lost and found we're at your friend's apartment now
You tell me it's a shitty crowd I guess we
Gotta get a fix somehow

And I can't see straight
We're moving in a true
Figure eight