

## indian summer

Handsome Ghost

I was never one to make a scene  
But you don't need a reason  
Silhouettes just shapes on Delta Street  
You're spilling out your secrets  
Tell me 'bout the man I need to be  
What if I don't want to be him

The stars may fall apart  
But I stay solid

This is the leaving behind  
You can swear you're innocent  
This is the stillness in time  
No autumn in Los Angeles  
Another indian summer, I can not remember  
Why I ever cared, why I ever cared  
This is the leaving behind  
And you are here to witness it

Find you in the back of crowded bars  
I see you found your people  
Tattoo of some saint fresh on your arm  
You're mouthing I don't even need you

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But I stay solid

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