

Massachusetts

Handsome Ghost

Give me just a minute
I want to hear the sound for one last time
Back to the beginning
Empty train to Brooklyn late at night
The [?] was beginning of sin
Like a sidewalk psychic
And you told me you were breaking yet again
And I think I'd like to

Could you give me just a minute
Just a second more
Then I will be going if there's nothing to fight for
Bridge out of the city where you wore my ring
Somewhere in the middle
And I'm forgetting the feeling

I'll go back to Massachusetts
Find myself a house with a backyard
I wonder how you do it
Reading back a note I stumbled on
You signed your name in lower case
Like you have since eighteen
And you wrote that you and I would never change
Then we changed completely

Could you give me just a minute
Just a second more
Then I will be going if there's nothing to fight for
Bridge out of the city where you wore my ring
Somewhere in the middle
And I'm forgetting the feeling

And I woo-oh
And I woo-oh
And I woo-oh

Give me just a minute
Just a second more
Give me just a minute
Just a second more
There's nothing to fight for