

## Sunday Best

Handsome Ghost

Too soon  
Awake and in the dark  
We knew  
Still came as a shock  
And we drive  
Back to your home town  
Low white  
Roses on the ground

So you speak your mind  
In your Sunday best  
Share some secret code  
That I don't know yet  
Here was good to you  
It was sweet and pure  
All the nights that you  
Could've begged him for  
In this hotel bed  
When you switched the light

I am gonna try  
I am gonna try  
I am gonna try  
Now I am gonna try