

The Mint

Handsome Ghost

So you're still on his list
Cutting through the line
Call me from The Mint
Tell me how the show was
Does he really love you?

Then it's on with your plans
Hanging at the bar
Drinking with the band
Talking to the drummer
Do you ever wonder, better than that?

Now you're out in front of my house
Honey come inside
And you're laying out on my couch
Drinking whiskey, lying
Our hearts keep beating the turning of the season
Well you say you're loving me now
Then you change your mind
Decide

He was cool, you were young
Now you're old
No but old enough
I know you've got a history
But tell me what does that mean?

And I hate that he lives
Just a couple miles
From where you're moving in
I never liked his songs much
I think he's got some dumb ones

Now you're out in front of my house
Honey come inside
And you're laying out on my couch
Drinking whiskey, lying
Our hearts keep beating the turning of the season
Well you say you're loving me now
Then you change your mind
Decide