

## Weeknight Crowd

Handsome Ghost

Some still morning in a separate home  
Had a message waiting on a brand new phone  
She sent me something when she changed her shirt  
It was end of summer she was so sunburnt  
Two turns later to the liquor store  
Bought a nice new bottle that I can't afford  
Sat there sitting so my mind stayed clear  
The bold ain't bright enough to keep me here

And by the table spent, I could not forget  
Body beating, wasted but not worn  
I was cold to core  
It's been weeks at war  
Born to battle, staring at you  
I am leaving  
Every either or  
And when they closed the bar  
Told you I was gone, come the weekend  
Calmly speaking  
Forward on

I saw you stunning by my midnight spot  
Your mouth still running you were born to talk  
Kept you busy always made your plans  
You flashed two tickets to some indie band  
The days slow dragging but the nights add up  
The same thing happens like it always does  
And I know you're showing when your show gets out  
I'll wait you're wading through the weeknight crowd

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