My baseball hat, up on that dash
Still smell like you, so I threw it out the window with the past
Your gold chain cross, on my rearview
Ripped it off, thought it'd cut me loose

If you're where you wanna be
Why's your memory haunting me
Riding in this shotgun seat

I watched you leave, I watched you go
So, why's it still feel like you're next to me
Rolling down this back road

So, why's it still feel like you're next to me Rolling down this back road
I try to drown you out with the radio too loud
But every songs about you
Ghost Rider, Ghost Rider, yeah
Ghost Rider, Ghost Rider

I don't need to hear your name Run into your friends Or midnight drive, no headlights, past your place

To see your face For you to make me crazy Dammit baby

I watched you leave, I watched you go
So why's it still feel like you're next to me
Rolling down this back road
I try to drown you out with the radio too loud
But every songs about you
Ghost Rider, Ghost Rider, yeah
Ghost Rider, Ghost Rider

I'm just tryin' to let it roll, let it roll, let it roll
Off my shoulder
Out of my mind into the rearview
Let it roll, let it roll, let it roll
Off my shoulder
Look to my right and all that's left is you

Ghost Rider, Ghost Rider, Ghost Rider

I watched you leave, I watched you go
So why's it still feel like you're next to me
Rolling down this back road
I try to drown you out with the radio too loud
But every song's about you
Ghost Rider, Ghost Rider... yeah
Ghost Rider, Ghost Rider... yeah
Ghost Rider, Ghost Rider... yeah
Ghost Rider, Ghost Rider... yeah