Sitting here wearing acid washed jeans Pressing in to the scenes of all the things I've seen Slight twitch of your skin on my lips Could it be a lie if I think about this? Hearing sickened thoughts you now Hold my breath counting back a lot Professional no sleep, just you wake In a place where ghosts start to take shape I spy with my eye All the buzz around my hive When I'm with another guy You're the one that haunts my mind One floor beneath me, you're Your ear to the ceiling Feeling all I'm feeling Peaking through hidden meanings, said

And everywhere you are
I fall in love and scared in
The dark I can pretend
You're all that I need
I love the thing you are
Holding on to this
Lost in the dark and you pretend
You're here to save me

Ghost

I mean it, yeah really, I mean it It's the king you were hoping for He mean with the open doors He mean with the text that say "I like you" Smiley face, one with hearts-y eyes Dude who's smiling Man, these toodles island can't be reached For like a week it's hide and seek Now she wildin'? But keep it cool, mama You know the rules, mama He gets to say you fuckin' cray You act a fool mama Have your older cousin pull them tools on 'em Anyway, anyway It's that everyday, everyday And them pirates in Pyrex are giving ladies that baby face? That's why the whole flow precocious These lubricated Magnums to magnum opus I miss you

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