

Latest Ghost

Lauren Aquilina

I'm still trying to cut ties with my grief
She tailgated me
All the way out to the beach
So I dived in and I swam out pretty deep
But it still felt like you were
The only thing that could make me drown

And I should be used to it by now
But I don't ever get used to it

You didn't wanna know me anymore
And I got questions
Yeah, I've loved and lost before
But I never learned my lesson 'cause I
Hold on to the past like it's a fucking prized possession
Miss you the most
But you're just the latest ghost
In my collection
You're just the latest ghost

You and all the others float through me
Leaving pot holes in my rib cage
I tried everything to make you leave
But I burned up all my sage
Oh my God, I'm so LA now

And I should be used to it somehow
I don't ever get used to it

You didn't wanna know me anymore
And I got questions
Yeah, I've loved and lost before
But I never learned my lesson 'cause I
Hold on to the past like it's a fucking prized possession
Miss you the most
But you're just the latest ghost
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(And you see right through me)
(See right through me)
(See right through me)
(See right through me)
(See right through)