

Ghost Ship Waiting

Mojave 3

You were on the outside waiting,
I was on the inside hoping
We jumped in the car to somewhere lonely,
opened our eyes to the sound of the radio

You'll be back and I'll be waiting,
just another ghost ship fading away
Tied to the mast when the girls start
singing their song

Yeah, the small talk
makes me feel small
And it's all wrong, it's all wrong
Don't you wanna go home?

Wish I had a fast car waiting,
something sweet to stop my heart complaining
There's a girl running by with a buzz in her eye,
calling me down to the sound of the lights,
calling me back to the sound of the Y

You'll be back and I'll be waiting,
just another ghost ship fading away
Tied to the mast when the girls start
singing their song

Yeah, the small talk
makes me feel small
And it's all wrong, it's all wrong
Don't you wanna go home?

You'll be back and I'll be waiting
You'll be back and I'll be waiting
You'll be back and I'll be waiting
You'll be back and I'll be waiting