

Ghost

Rob Thomas

Lights out in my house
I'm not scared of scary stories
Black cat crossing my path
Thirteen's still my favorite number

Bad luck in my blood
I don't need no tarot reading
Knock wood, up to no good
Late-night red wine fortune teller
I, I'm no believer

No matter what I do
I see the ghost of me and you
Maybe everything looks like you
Baby, I'm not superstitious
Any time I'm alone, I don't answer the phone
And I can't go to sleep anymore
No matter what I do
I can only see the ghost of me and you

Small cracks, guess who's back
Seven years of broken mirrors
Oh boy, paranoid
Twisted shadows dancing on the wall, oh

I used to be carefree
But now I'm just scared of it all

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Ghost of me and you
No matter what I do

And now I'm a believer
And if I go crazy
Then should I be there all alone?

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