

# 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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And I can't go to sleep anymore  
No matter what I do  
I can only see the ghost of me and you  
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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I see the ghost of me and you  
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