

# Haunted Jukebox

Saint Etienne

Ghosts  
Of an ancient song  
Seem to hide in many places  
Bringing back so many faces  
And I  
Know that it's been too long  
But the spirits in the air  
It's like the tunes are everywhere  
I wanna go  
I can't escape  
I'm sure you know  
They leave me haunted  
I was just 15  
In November '82  
When I would meet you after school  
And there was bonfires on Halloween  
Frosty little windows  
All the songs we used to listen to each time  
Hands in gloves and yours in mine  
Going round and round my mind  
They leave me haunted  
One night in Allentown  
When you called me on the phone  
And told me you were coming over  
Fine 45s you found  
Now every time I hear them  
Knowing you're not near and won't be soon  
It goes much further in our tune  
When every record in the room  
They leave me haunted  
Haunted  
Haunted  
Haunted  
She said  
Sometimes it makes me wanna die  
Sometimes it makes me scream and shout  
And when the record's over  
Just tell me what it's all about  
Sometimes it makes me wanna die  
Sometimes it makes me scream and shout  
And when the record's over  
Just tell me what it's all about  
Haunted  
Haunted  
Haunted  
Haunted  
Haunted  
Haunted  
Haunted  
Haunted  
Haunted  
Haunted