

Ghost

The Lowdown Drifters

Walked right through the door
You slammed shut on me
Past the empty spaces
Where my pictures used to be
Feels like I'm floating
Taking three steps at a time
Staring at a bed with someone sleeping on my side

Could I be a ghost
The last one to know
Living in the shadows of
What used to be our home
Just passing through
On my way to truth
There's no coming back from
What I did to me and you
Fading more and more until
You see right through
The ghost of me and you

Where you used to fuss and fight
Now you sing [?]
If I said I won, what's that say about me
Never thought that silence
Could feel so deafening
It's like the voices in my head
When they turned against me

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