

## ghost stories

vaultboy

Two in the morning  
And I'm way too stoned, I can't drive home, it's pouring  
Oh, god, it's pouring  
And while we're talking  
And our bodies move in closer, can't ignore it  
I can't ignore it

I see the way she's falling, she's falling  
She's falling right into my arms, mm  
And I can tell I'm falling, I'm falling  
I'm falling right into her charm, mm

She said, "Tell me ghost stories, turn down the lights"  
Light up a candle, she's holding me tight  
God knows where we'll be by the end of the night  
Oh, oh  
While we're telling ghost stories  
While we're telling ghost stories, mm

Sit in the silence  
Where the only sound is breathing in the quiet  
And I don't know where my mind is  
You're the only thing I want and I won't fight it, oh

And I can tell I'm falling, I'm falling  
I'm falling right into her charm, mm

She said, "Tell me ghost stories, turn down the lights"  
Light up a candle, she's holding me tight  
God knows where we'll be by the end of the night  
Oh, oh  
While we're telling ghost stories  
While we're telling ghost stories, mm  
While we're telling ghost stories  
Oh, oh

She said, "Tell me ghost stories, turn down the lights"  
Light up a candle, she's holding me tight  
God knows where we'll be by the end of the night  
Oh, oh  
We're telling ghost stories  
We're telling ghost stories (Oh)  
We're telling ghost stories  
Oh, oh