

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