# Your Ghost

## Kristin Hersh

If I walk down this hallway tonight
It's too quiet, so I pad through the dark
And call you on the phone, push your old numbers
And let your house ring till I wake you ghostLet him walk down your hallway
It's not this quiet, slide down your receiver
Sprint across the wire
Follow my number, slide into my handIt's the blaze across my nightgown
It's the phone's ringI think last night
You were driving circles around me
I think last night
You were driving circles around meI think last night
You were driving circles around meI can't drink this coffee till I put you in my closet
Let him shoot me down, let him call me off
I take it from his whisper, you're not that toughIt's the blaze across my nightgown
It's the phone's ringI think last night
You were driving circles around me
I think last night
You were driving circles around meI think last night
You were driving circles around me
I think last night
You were driving circles around meI think last night
You were driving circles around me

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