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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

You were driving circles around me