The Ghost Inside

Broken Bells

She sold her love to a modern man
'Cause solid currency's the hardest to love
All other modern helps you cover your eye
Don't let the lady finger blow in your hat, dee-dee-da
For that daughter
She's a star tonight
Without warning
She gave up the ghost inside
Just like a whiskey bottle drained on the floor
She got no future, just a love to endure
This gives some matter to shaking her hide
Too late to leave him are the songs in her car, dee-dee-da
For that daughter
She's a star tonight
Without warning
She gave up the ghost inside
They call it chivalry, never pull a punch for free
You ever wonder why they had to move on
This phony article, they put you on the floor
A double standard you evoke when you want
For that daughter
She's a star tonight
Without warning
She gave up the ghost inside
Was it all for show to turn into all of them?
Turning a page, trust me darling
I'm carving 'em up through the dust in your town
Crawling over rubble just to sound me out
Tend to wonder why

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