

# Your Ghost

**Kristin Hersh & Michael Stipe**

If I walk down this hallway  
Tonight it's too quiet  
So I pat through the dark  
And call you on the phone  
Push your old nummer  
And let your house ring  
Till I wake your ghostLet him walk down your hallway  
It's not this quiet  
Slide down your receiver  
Stand across the wire  
Follow my number  
Slide into my handIt's the blaze across my nightgown  
It's the phone's ring  
I think last night  
you were driving circles around meI 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 ringYou were in my dream (It think last night)  
You were driving circles around me  
You were in my dream (It think last night)  
You were driving circles around me You were in my dream (It think last night)  
You were driving circles around me You were in my dream (It think last night)  
You were driving circles around me You were in my dream (It think last night)  
You were driving circles around me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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