

Ghost

Bombay Bicycle Club

Chasing the dream though I never pick up the pen
Always assured but I love it when we pretend
You should be around, they should just say when
You should make time, you should make time for them My ever-changing ghost
I think he loves them the most
He always shows you When and how and where you went wrong
Always plan but never get things done
And I walk in the room and see you waltzing around
The love that you give is such a familiar sound
You just fly straight up and come the fuck down
You see your house fall 'cos you built it on the wrong ground My ever-changing ghost
I think he loves them the most
The most
He always shows you

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