The Ghosts of Me and You

Less Than Jake

Ive been down wandering past Second Street And looking at the ghosts of you and me And thinking back on all those memories Of how we used to be Ive been hearing, I hear those voices Over the noises of the breaking glass And all those plans we had to get us through Theyre never coming trueAnd I hope to hope that you wont forget And Im hoping, hope you know that I can clearly see the ghosts of you and me And Im just a moved on memoryAnd youre still alive And Im still getting by On these dead end streets The ghosts of you and meIm still talking, I talk of what well do To the ghosts of me and you And Im still looking back into past When we were all we had And I hope to hope that you wont forget And Im hoping, hope you know that I can clearly see, the ghosts of you and me And Im just a moved on memoryAnd youre still alive And Im still getting by On these dead end streets The ghosts of you and me The ghosts of you and me The ghosts of you and meHope you wont forget Hope you know that Ill always regret Those things Ive said

The ghosts of you and me
'Cause I'm just a moved on memoryAnd youre still alive
And Im still getting by
On these dead end streets
The ghosts of you and meThe ghosts of you and me
The ghosts of you and me
The ghosts of you and me

Hope you know that I can clearly see

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