Ghosts In the Radio

Pretty Girls Make Graves

It's on, and the ghosts in the radio
Are signing along and they go no stars out
Just the city light well nothing feels as good as the night
Can you heard them go?Ghosts are in the radio
They sing along, they sing alongThis city is quiet, it feels like we own it
But nothing really lasts forever and we know it
It had started to rain but we didn't care
Every word that was spoken held onto the airLike a ghosts and floated towards the sky
I pulled my jacket tight
And the city lit up the night
With the green glow of the Camlin HotelGhosts are in the radio
They sing along, they sing alongGhosts are in the radio
They sing along, they sing alongIt's on and the ghosts in the radio
Are singing along and they go no stars out
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Can you hear them go?Ghosts are in the radio
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