

# 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  
Just the city light well nothing feels as good as the night  
Can you hear them go?Ghosts are in the radio  
They sing along, they sing alongGhosts are in the radio  
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