

# 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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