

Ghost in the Radio

Josh Tarp and the Still

You arrived with good intentions
And you never meant to leave
I handed you my secrets
And you wore them on your sleeve
Truth is I'm a stepping stone
On your way to greater things There's a ghost in the radio
That keeps in on repeat
There's a demon in the bottle
Trying to drag me to my knees
And I can't afford to fall apart
Every time we meet
Oh, there's a ghost after me I got vengeance on my mind
And anger in my chest
All my skeletons have eyes
And they're shaking their fists
Truth is I'm done telling myself
I'm a man without regrets There's a ghost in the radio
That keeps in on repeat
There's a demon in the bottle
Trying to drag me to my knees
And I can't afford to fall apart
Every time we meet
Oh, there's a ghost after me I've got the devil on my trail
And his hounds have caught my scent
And I beg the angel Gabriel
For a quick and painless death
Truth is I'll be running
Til the good Lord takes me in There's a ghost in the radio
That keeps in on repeat
There's a demon in the bottle
Trying to drag me to my knees
And I can't afford to fall apart
Every time we meet
Oh, there's a ghost There's a ghost in the radio
That keeps in on repeat
There's a demon in the bottle
Trying to drag me to my knees
And I can't afford to fall apart
Every time we meet

Oh, there's a ghost after me

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