Ghosts

Blowhole

He walked down a busy street
Staring solely at his feet
Clutching pictures of past lovers at his side
Stood at the table where she sat
And removed his hat
In respect of her presence
Presents her with the pictures and says
These are just ghosts that broke
My heart before I met you
These are just ghosts that broke
My heart before I met you
Opened up his little heart
Unlocked the lock that kept it dark
And read a written warning
Saying I?m still mourning
Over ghosts, over ghosts
Over ghosts, over ghosts that broke
My heart before I met you
Lover, please do not fall to your knees it?s not
Like I believe in everlasting love
He went crazy at nineteen
Said he?d lost all his self esteem
And couldn?t understand why he was crying
Cry, crying, crying
He would stare at empty chairs
Think of the ghosts that once sat there
The ghosts who broke his heart
All the ghosts that broke my heart
The ghosts that broke his heart
All the ghosts that broke my heart
The ghosts, the ghosts, the ghosts
The ghosts, the ghosts, the ghosts
The ghosts that broke my heart before I met you
Lover, please do not fall to your knees
It?s not like I believe in everlasting love
He says I?m so lost, not at all well
Do as though there is nothing left to be
Well, it turned out I?d been following him
And he?d been following me

Do as though after it was over
We were just two lovers crying
On each other's shoulders
And I said, lover please do not fall to your knees
It?s not like I believe in everlasting love
Lover, please do not fall to your knees
It?s not like I believe in everlasting love

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