The Ghost Inside

Broken Bells

She sold her love to a modern man
'Cause solid currency's the hardest to love
All other modern helps you cover your eye
Don't let the lady finger blow in your handDid it all,
For that dollar
She's a star tonight
Without warning
She gave up, the ghost insideJust like a whiskey bottle drained on the floor
She got no future, just a love to endure
This gives some matter to shaking her hide
Too late to leave him are the songs in her carDid it all,
For that dollar
She's a star tonight
Without warning
She gave up, the ghost insideThey call it chivalry, never pull a punch for free
You ever wonder why they had to move on
This phony article, they put you on the floor
A double standard you evoke when you wantFor that dollar
She's a star tonight
Without warning
She gave up, the ghost insideWas it all for show to turn into all of them?
Turning a page, trust me darling
I'm carving 'em up through the dust in your town
Crawling over rubble just to sound me out
Tend to wonder why

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