Your Ghost

Greg Laswell

If I walk down this hallway tonight it's too quiet
So I pad through the dark and call you on the phone
Push your old numbers and let your house ring
'Til I wake your ghostLet him walk down your hallway
It's not this quiet
Slide down your receiver, sprint across the wire
Follow my number and slide into my handIt's the blaze across your nighgown
It's the phone's ring
I think last night, you were driving circles around me
I think last night, you were driving circles around me
I think last night, you were driving circles around me
I think last night, you were driving circles around meI can't drink this coffee til I put you in my closet
Let him shoot me down and let him call me off
Take it from his whisper, you're not that toughIt's the blaze across your nightgown
It's the phone's ring
I think last night, you were driving circles around me
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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