

# Ghost of You

5 Seconds of Summer

Here I am waking up, still can't sleep on your side  
There's your coffee cup, the lipstick stain fades with time  
If I can dream long enough, you'd tell me I'd be just fine  
I'll be just fine

So I drown it out like I always do  
Dancing through our house with the ghost of you  
And I chase it down, with a shot of truth  
Dancing through our house with the ghost of you

Cleaning up today, found that old Zepplin shirt  
You wore when you ran away, and no one could feel your hurt  
We're too young, too dumb, to know things like love  
But I know better now, better now

So I drown it out like I always do  
Dancing through our house with the ghost of you  
And I chase it down, with a shot of truth  
Dancing through our house with the ghost of you

Too young, too dumb  
To know things like love  
Too young, too dumb

So I drown it out like I always do  
Dancing through our house with the ghost of you  
And I chase it down, with a shot of truth  
That my feet don't dance like they did with you