

## Ghosts

Beady Belle

I fall into your trashbin once again  
Same kind of story  
I know what's happened every time before  
Still I want more

I wonder who and what I'm fighting for  
Maybe it's you  
I'm maybe better off oblivious too  
While they're having fun with you

I've heard of your ghosts  
Why won't they let you go ?  
I've heard of your ghosts  
Why won't they let us get on with our love ?

I'm coming to your rescue once again  
It always happen  
Though I don't know what to save you from and why  
I never see them come

I've heard that you hang out with your old friends again  
Always doing something  
What can I do to stop them from hunting you again ?  
Disappear into the blues