

## Ghosts on the Stereo

Carrie Underwood

You think I'm crying over you  
You think I'm dying too  
You think I'm thinking way too much  
And sadly out of touch  
With all the world and all my friends  
Well think what you want and think again, think again

'Cause what you don't know is I'm throwin' a party  
And everybody tonight is feelin' alright with some jack in thei  
r coke  
The records are spinnin' and the speakers are smokin'  
There ain't no last call, I'm havin' a ball with Hank, Haggard  
and Jones  
No, I ain't alone, I feel right at home with my ghosts on the s  
tereo

There ain't no lights on, the curtains drawn  
Just one car in the drive  
And the neighbors might think it's a haunted house, yeah  
But I've never felt so alive

'Cause what they don't know is I'm throwin' a party  
And everybody tonight is feelin' alright, with some jack in the  
ir coke  
The records are spinnin' and the speakers are smokin'  
There ain't no last call, I'm havin' a ball with Hank, Haggard  
and Jones  
No, I ain't alone, I feel right at home with my ghosts on the s  
tereo  
With my ghosts on the stereo

One song at a time, I get their advice  
And the pain melts away like whiskey on ice

Baby, you don't know that I'm throwin' a party  
And everybody tonight is feelin' alright, with some jack in the  
ir coke  
Yeah, the records are spinnin' and the speakers are smokin'  
There ain't no last call, I'm havin' a ball with Hank, Haggard  
and Jones  
No, I ain't alone, I feel right at home with my ghosts on the s  
tereo  
Oh yeah, with my ghosts on the stereo  
Yeah  
Oh, yeah, I've got my ghosts on the stereo