

# Ghosts

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My oh, my, what a g-u-y got me in trouble like a d-u-i  
Brain cells booked themselves a flight, senseless since you caught my eye  
Think this one's my last lover  
She said you can't fool me I'm your mother  
Apple don't fall far from the tree, take it from me  
Baby girl you're a runner  
I swear it's a curse, cause I meet so many men  
And I never found the one  
And the city of Japan sucks so bad cause I really wish I wasn't in a rush but I am  
If I just took a minute to be honest to myself  
I would find I wasn't really ready cause I'm not  
It's all a silly game and I'm only talking to the same boy  
Cause he's hot

I don't wanna fall in love [x2]  
I don't wanna be the pretty girl, carrying my mommy lump  
I don't wanna be in love [x2]  
I just wanna be invisible, like a ghost in the living room.

Three weeks into a new romance and I'm already making all kind of plans  
With a new guy  
That I met on a flight from Detroit I  
Think he's more my type  
Oh mama I'm so terrified, restless spirit gon eat me alive  
I don't know why, I always find  
A reason to be out like a power line  
I swear it's a curse cause I meet so many men  
And I never find the one in Miami or LA  
Don't know where they hide, I've been searching high and low  
Like it's goin outta style  
But If I just took a minute to be honest with myself  
I would find I was really ready cause I'm not  
I stay breaking hearts I could really use a minute  
To myself for a change

I don't wanna fall in love [x2]  
Think I'm running out of battery  
I'ma need a charger  
Right now I'm on the low [x2]  
I just wanna be invisible, like a ghost in a living room

Agony is my old best friend  
But if I knew what I know back then  
I never would have booked that plane to Spain all by myself  
Would have needed someone else  
On my peaceful lonely nights  
Think I've been fooling myself  
When it's all gonna be alright  
So I'ma put me first cause I never really do  
And it really is a shame cause I work so hard  
And I waste so much energy  
And I only have me to blame  
It's about that time to be off my phone  
If you have business with me, you'll have my business email  
If you don't I'ma catch you, on the flip side

I ain't going to the club, I ain't going to the club  
I'll be chilling in my living room, like a ghost invisible  
I'm chilling on love, I'm chilling on love  
I can see you... on another room  
Can't say that I'll be back soon.