

Ghosts

Elle Varner

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.