

# Searching For The Ghost

Heartless Bastards

Hotel rooms and highway signs  
And other books to pass the time  
Empty cans and bottles lying  
This room is almost like a shrine

To an idea and a place  
We've all been looking for  
Been searching now forever  
And it's right behind the door

And now I've been searching  
Searching for the ghost  
I saw an apparition once  
A long, long time ago

Been searching now forever  
And I've found it here today  
And it's changed its meaning  
But it still feels the same

Along the way we hit some bumps  
Got cuts and bruises on our hearts  
Always knowing where we wanna go  
But still get lost in every part

Nothing's ever easy  
Easy for me  
That's the way it's always been  
The way it seems to me

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