

# Naked As A Window

Josh Ritter

How hard for the covers to be pulled by from their slumbers  
But a ghost never gives up its sheet, tell me is it the same?  
For the rattlin' chains or whatever you wear when you sleep

Do you remember the time  
I told you to take off your clothes?  
You were naked as a window

But I'll take all that nothin' over nothin' at all  
I'm just a hallway for ceilings and walls, babe  
And emptiness all the way through

You know you're askin' too much  
To be held and not touched  
But somehow that's just what you do

Do you remember the time  
I told you to take off your clothes?  
You were naked as a window

But I'll take all that nothin' over nothin' at all  
Yeah, I'll take all that nothin' over nothin', over nothin' at  
all