

# Call Me What You Like

Keane

There's no believing  
And no reason why  
Well I'm superstitious  
And I can fly

There's nothing to see  
And nothing to hide  
I'm scared and surrounded  
I only need a while

To float through the ceiling  
And into the sky  
Call me what you like  
I just wanna be there with you  
All the time  
Do you wanna be here with me  
All the time?

And there's no believing  
And no real surprise  
Well I am a ghost here  
Appearing in the night

To float through the ceiling  
And into your eyes  
Call me what you like  
I just wanna be there with you  
All the time  
Do you wanna be here with me  
All the time?

I float through the ceiling  
And into your lives  
Call me what you like  
I just wanna be there with you  
All the time  
Do you wanna be here with me?