He walked down a busy street
Staring solely at his feet
Clutching pictures of past lovers at his side
Stood at the table where she sat
And removed his hat
In respect of her presence
Presents her with the pictures and says
"These are just ghosts that broke my heart before I met you.
These are just ghosts that broke my heart before I met you"

Opened up his little heart
Unlocked the lock that kept it dark
And read a written warning
Saying 'I'm still mourning
Over ghosts
Over ghosts
Over ghosts
Over ghosts
Over ghosts that broke my heart before I met you'

Lover, please do not Fall to your knees It's not Like I believe in Everlasting love

So he went crazy at nineteen Said he'd lost all his self esteem And couldn't understand why he was crying

He would stare at empty chairs
Think of the ghosts that once sat there
The ghosts that broke his heart.
oh the ghosts that broke my heart
The ghosts that broke his heart
oh the ghosts that broke my heart
the ghosts the ghosts the ghosts the ghosts the ghosts the ghosts
The ghosts that broke my heart before I met you

Lover, please do not Fall to your knees It's not Like I believe in Everlasting love

He says 'I'm so lost, Not at all well'

ooooooooohhh [x2]

After it was done when there was nothing left to be Turned out I'd been following him and he'd been following me After it was done after it was over We were just two lovers crying on each other's shoulder

Lover, please do not Fall to your knees It's not

Like I believe in Everlasting love

Lover, please do not Fall to your knees It's not Like I ever believed in Everlasting love