

## Two Ghosts In The Graveyard

Nine Days

Two ghosts in a graveyard  
Two stones in a row they are  
Two lost in a blue car  
Can't boast about who we are  
New streets and iron bars kept behind the walls  
Two ghosts in a graveyard

Down on a corner  
A breeze of autumn  
There's no tomorrow  
The past forgotten  
Well who writes the poem then hides it  
Who lights the fuse then smothers it  
Again, again

Two ghosts in a graveyard  
Two stones in a row they are  
Two lost in a blue car  
Can't boast about who we are  
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Words on pages  
Birds in cages  
The fall on the page  
You're in a message  
Well, who writes the poem then hides it  
Who lights the fuse then smothers it  
Oh, again, again, again  
Oooh again yeah

Two ghosts in a graveyard  
Two stones in a row they are  
Two lost in a blue car  
Can't boast about who we are  
New streets and iron bars kept behind the walls  
Two ghosts in a graveyard  
In a graveyard  
Ghosts in a graveyard  
Oh no, no  
Oh no, no  
Oh no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no  
Two ghosts in a graveyard