

# Haunted

The Pogues

Do you remember that sunny day?  
Somewhere in London  
In the middle of nowhere  
Didn't have nothing to do that day  
Didn't wanna do nothing anyway

You got a way of walking  
You got a way of talking  
And there's something about you  
And now I know I never ever  
Want to be without you

I want to be haunted by the ghost  
I want to be haunted by the ghost  
I want to be haunted by the ghost  
I want to be haunted by the ghost  
Of your precious love  
Of your precious love

The first time I saw you,  
Standing in the street  
You were so cool,  
You could have put out Vietnam  
My girlfriends ask me, "What's he like?"  
I say, "He's kind of shy,  
But that's the kind of girl I am,  
He's my kind of guy"

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Of your precious love  
Of your precious love

I'll build my world around you  
I'll bless the day that I found you  
I'll stand beside you, I'll never leave  
Or tell you all those lies  
That you'd never believe