

The Black Ghosts

"Some Way Through This"

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Why did you leave that message on my phone?
Was it from your head?
'Cause I don't know what I done to earn it
You could be right here

Would say what you mean?
Would you wait until I'm gone?
And you are lonely
And you blame me for never understanding

And if this house was on fire, would you tell me your
desire?
If my hands were 'round your throat
Would you tell me what I need to know?
There must be some way, some way through this

If the sky was falling down, would I see behind that
frown?
If cold steel touched your skin
Would you finally stop and let me in?
Tell me baby, how to get through this?

And I done my time in the firing line
And I paid my dues hanging from a noose
And I'll do whatever it takes to put a smile upon your
face
I will do whatever it takes, I will do whatever it takes

If this house was on fire, would you tell me your desire?
If my hands were round your throat
Would you tell me what I need to know?
There's got to be some way, some way through this

If the sky was falling down, would I see behind that
frown?
If cold steel touched your skin
Would you finally stop and let me in?
Tell me baby, how to get through this?

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