

Broken Bells

"The Ghost Inside"

Visit "[The Ghost Inside](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She sold her love to a modern man
Cause solid currency's the hardest to land
All of that money helps you cover your ass
Don't let the ladyfinger blow in your hand

Give it up
For that daughter
She's a star tonight
Without warning
She gave up
The ghost inside

Just like a whiskey bottle drained on the floor
She got no future, just a life to endure
This Good Samaritan is shaking her hard
Too late to leave him now the song's in the can

Give it up
For that daughter
She's a star tonight
Without warning
She gave up
The ghost inside

You call it chivalry
You never pulled a punch for free
You ever wonder why they had to move on
This phony honor code
That puts you on your throne
A double standard
You invoke when you want

For that a daughter
She's a star tonight
Without warning
She gave up
The ghost inside

Was it all for show?
Don't turn into one of them
Turning another page
Trust me darlin'

I'm carving a moat through the dust in your town
Crawling over rubble
Just to serve ya ...

Though I tend to wonder why?

Visit [Broken Bells](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.