

Broken Bells "The Ghost Inside"

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She sold her love to a modern man
Cause solid currency's the hardest to love
All other modern helps you cover your eye
Don't let the lady finger blow in your hat
Di-da

Feel like a daughter
She's like 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 love to endure
This gives some matter to shaking her hide
'Too late to leave him' are the songs in her car
Di-di-da

Feel like a daughter
She's like a star tonight
Without warning
She gave up
The ghost inside
They call it chivalry
Never pull a punch for free
You ever wonder why it had to move on
This phony article
That put you on the floor
A double standard
You invoke when you want

Feel like a daughter
She's like a star tonight
Without warning
She gave up
The ghost inside

Was it all for show?
To turn into all of them
Turning a page
Trust me darlin'
I'm carving 'em up through the dust in your town

Crawling over rubble just to sound me out
Tend to wonder why?

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