

## **Jukebox the Ghost "Mistletoe"**

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Oh my mistletoe  
Called me up on the phone  
Tried her best to explain  
To the hardest that she didn't know  
That though they misbehaved  
She'd known it all along  
No need to feel ashamed  
We didn't do nothing wrong  
She said, "I wanted you to know  
I believe, in the end out of love  
Truth grows and if I'm to be alone  
Then I'll be alone  
But don't look at me like another lost soul"

Covers her hands with rings  
20 little semi-precious things  
Each one bare a heart she'd stole  
From the years out on the road  
She talked with the knowledge that  
She planned her own rocky path  
And that the past is past  
Ain't nothing you can do about that

She said, "I wanted you to know  
I believe, in the end out of love  
Truth grows and if I'm to be alone  
Then I'll be alone  
But don't look at me like another lost soul  
You don't look at me like another lost soul"

And if all that time  
If it turned out to be a lie  
I'll go back home  
To the people that knew me before I was old and groan

Oh my mistletoe  
Called me up on the phone  
Tried her best to explain  
To the hearts that she had known  
That though they misbehaved  
She'd known it all along  
No need to feel ashamed

We didn't do nothing wrong  
And she said, "I wanted you to know  
I believe in the end out of love  
Truth grows and if I'm to be alone  
Then I'll be alone  
But don't look at me like another lost soul  
'Cause I believe in the end out of love  
Truth grows and if I'm to be alone  
Then I'll be alone  
But don't look at me like another lost soul  
Yeah, if I'm to be alone  
Then I'll be alone  
But don't look at me like another lost soul"

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