

## **Kristin Hersh "Your Ghost"**

Visit "[Your Ghost](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

If I walk down this hallway tonight  
It's too quiet, so I pad through the dark  
And call you on the phone, push your old numbers  
And let your house ring till I wake you ghost

Let him walk down your hallway  
It's not this quiet, slide down your receiver  
Sprint across the wire  
Follow my number, slide into my hand

It's the blaze across my nightgown  
It's the phone's ring

I think last night  
You were driving circles around me  
I think last night  
You were driving circles around me

I think last night  
You were driving circles around me

I can't drink this coffee till I put you in my closet  
Let him shoot me down, let him call me off  
I take it from his whisper, you're not that tough

It's the blaze across my nightgown  
It's the phone's ring

I think last night  
You were driving circles around me  
I think last night  
You were driving circles around me

I think last night  
You were driving circles around me  
I think last night  
You were driving circles around me

I think last night  
You were driving circles around me

