

This Time Next Year "Rules Of A Ghost Hunt"

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Wed rip the seams of hearts wed lead, a classic lie or
promise ring.

Together we could count the ways how broken hearts
collect each May.

It's not unlike you to lie to get through every girl you
seem to get to.

I sing this anthem for us today, you'll take her hand; I'll
take her breath away.

Hey boy, what's her name?

This is one exception to our past deception.

Chasing skirts on broadway's worst; we used to know
the words that worked.

In case we thought we forgot those days, I'll spell those
words out anyway.

Hey girl, what's your name?

I've got a thousand questions full of bad intentions.

You know how, you know how I know you saw that
stare?

It was a dead give away, your look was too prepared.

Your eyes, they stare daggers,

But you better keep them shut when bloods in the water

Because you know how I play this game;

So prepare your sharpest look with the deadliest aim.

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