

Elle Varner**"Ghosts"**

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My oh, my, what a G.U.Y. got me in trouble like a D.U.I.
Brain cells [?] fly, since [?] you caught my eyes
Think this one's my last lover
She said you can't fool me I'm your mother
Apple don't fall from the tree, take it from me
Baby girl you're a runner
I swear it's a curse, cause I meet so many men
And I never found the one. New York City or Japan
Sucks so bad cause I really wish I wasn't in rush but I
am
If I just took a minute to be honest to myself
I would find I wasn't really cause I'm not
Silly games and I'm only talking to the same boy
Cause he's hot
I don't wanna fall in love,
I don't wanna fall in love
I don't wanna be a pretty girl, Can my mommy love
I don't wanna be loved
I don't wanna be loved
I just wanna be invisible, like a ghost in a living room

3 weeks into a new romance and I'm already making all
kind of plans
With the new guy
Get a man from the flight from Detroit I
Think he's more my type
Oh mama I'm so terrified, rest his spirit he gonna eat
me alive
I don't know why, I always find
A reason to be out like a power line
I swear it's a curse cause I meet so many men
And I never find the one in Miami or L.A.
Don't know where they hide, I've been searching high
and low

Like it's going out of style
But If I just took a minute to be honest to myself
I would find out I was really ready cause I'm not
I stay breaking hearts like a I'd really use a minute
To myself for a change
I don't wanna fall in love

I don't wanna fall in love
Think I'm running out of batteries
I might need a charge up
Right now I'm alone,
Right now I'm alone
I just wanna be invisible, like a ghost in a living room

Agony is my old best friend
But if I knew what I know back then
I never would have booked that plane to Spain all by
myself
Would have needed someone else
On my peaceful lonely nights
Since I've been fooling myself
When it's all gonna be alright?
So I'm a put me first cause I never really do
And it really is a shame cause the world's so hard
And I waste so much energy
And I only have me to blame
Is it bout that time to be off my phone
If you have bizness with me, you'll have my business
email
If you don't I'm a catch you, on the flip side
I ain't going to the club, I ain't going to the club
I'll be chilling in the living room, like a ghost invisible
I'm chilling on love, I'm chilling on love
I'll see you in another world
Can't say I'll be back soon.

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