

Stop

Ghosts

A pretty sight I may not be,
not always right but I mean well
Something's wrong so come on and
tell me what it is you need
Don't pick a fight, not in the mood,
it's not the time or the place well
What's got in you? You seem to
make it up to bring me down

And I know you can't let go
but let's make the most of the weekend
You pretend the clock's gone back again,
I'll pretend it's nothing if you just stop

Just stop
Why don't you ever stop?

You never stop,
I can't begin to work out what you're thinking
I'll give it up coz it's not like you would ever let me win
You're not making sense please help me see
what I am meant to be feeling
What's the problem,
you gotta bring it up or let me be

And I know you can't let go
but let's make the most of the weekend
You pretend the clock's gone back again,
I'll pretend it's nothing if you just stop

Just stop
Why don't you ever stop?
Just stop
(you're bugging me)
Why don't you ever stop?

(Thanks to Jilly for these lyrics)