

Ghosts In The Attic

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If I wanted to ask for your opinion I would
Dreams have reasons and my reasons are good
Dear your logic will never work on me, oh
Work on me, baby

Could be the story I've been reading makes me dream this way
I've got all the lights in the kitchen to keep the ghouls at bay
I could be wrong, you could be right
Out of mind, out of sight, Lord knows I've missed you

Been taking no drinking too far this time
Sit here all morning, try to figure this dream out
Your logic won't work on me, baby
Work on me, baby

Could be the mood I'm breathing makes me sink so low?
I've got friends in the circus performing comedy shows
I could be wrong, you could be right
Out of mind, out of sight, Lord knows I need him

Smile now lonely, smile now lonely
Smile now lonely

Could be the food I'm eating that makes me wanna sleep
I've got ghosts in the attic playing dominoes
I could be wrong, you could be right
Out of mind, out of sight, Lords knows I miss him

Could be the places I'm going make me wanna scream
I've got your pictures and stories and those T-shirts with long sleeves
I could be wrong, you could be right
Out of mind, out of sight, Lord knows I need you

You are here tonight, you are here tonight
You are here tonight, you are here tonight
You are here tonight, you are here tonight
You are here tonight, you are here tonight