

# Haunting Me

Wishbone Ash

Sit down, girl, beside me,  
Come tell me 'bout your life.  
Got so much to talk about,  
Yeah, we could stay out all night.

Long time ago we were lovers  
Like no one ever knew.  
Long time I hold you  
Your face was falling out of view.

Haunting me  
I used to say that you were haunting me.  
Haunting me  
You know your memory was haunting me.

Now when I'm looking at you  
I see more than just a pretty face.  
Well, I say I want you with me, girl,  
Because no one could take your place.

Long time ago  
We were too free and easy to fool.  
Long time ago  
We thought that the fire would cool.