Tapedeck

Silversun Pickups

This tapedeck you brought is physically smoldering
A road catalog of history frozen
These voices you call a bitter sweet morning
It must mean so much, this forgotten touchIt used to be fun, but we were young
Has-been dream, irreverent

It used to be fun, but we were young

This used to be fun, now we're in loveYou set me up when you wake the ghost in me,

as you shake the ghost in me

You said enough to wake the ghost in me

No mistake, this ghost in me has found a home

I miss the breath and the dust I seem ashamed to be broken

And here stands the cross

Our story got sortedI won't sleep again til' I here it come to the end I remember now, how it all turned outIt used to be fun, but we were young

I feel so bad, we were had

It used to be fun, but we were young

This used ot be fun, now we're in loveYou set me up when you wake the ghost in me,

as you shake the ghost in me

You said enough to wake the ghost in me No mistake, this ghost in me has found a homeCome in

Come in

This used to be fun, but we were young
This used to be fun, now we're in love
You set me up when you wake the ghost in me,
as you shake the ghost in me
You said enough to wake the ghost in me
No mistake, this ghost in me has found a home
You wake the ghost in me,
as you shake the ghost in me
You wake the ghost in me
No mistake, this ghost in me has found a...

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