

Bruce Springsteen, Ghosts

I hear the sound of your guitar
Comin; in from the mystic far
The Stones and the gravel in your voice
Come in my dreams and i rejoice

It's just your ghost
Moving through the night
Your spirit filled with light
I need , need you by my side
Your love and i am alive

I am alive
And i can feel the blood shiver in my bones
I am alive
And i am out ghere on my own
I am alive
I am coming home
Yeah, I am coming home

Th eold buckskin jacket you always wre
Hangs on the back of my bedroom door
The boots and the spruns you used to ride
Click down the hall but never arrive

It's just your ghost
Moving through the night
Your spirit filled with light
I need , need you by my side
Your love and i am alive

I am alive
And i can feel the blood shiver in my bones
I am alive
And i am out ghere on my own
I am alive
I am coming home
Yeah, I am coming home

Your fender Twin form Johnny's Music downtown
Still set on 10 to burn this hoose down
Count the ban on then kick into overdrive
By the end of the set we leave no one alive

Ghosts runnin' through the night
Our spirits fill with light

I need , need you by my side
Your love and i am alive

I shoulder your Les Paul and finger the fretboard
I make my vows to those who've come before
I turn up the volume
Let the spirit be my guide
Meet you brother and sister on the other side

I am alive
And i can feel the blood shiver in my bones
I am alive
And i am out ghere on my own
I am alive
I am coming home
Yeah, I am coming home