

# Counting Crows, The Ghost In You

A man in my shoes runs a liar  
All the papers lie tonight,  
That falling over you is the news of the day.  
Aw angels fall like rain,  
And your love, is all of heaven away.  
Inside you the time moves and she don't fade,  
The ghost in you, she don't fade.

The race is on I'm on your side,  
But hearing you my engines die,  
I'm in the mood for you, or for running away.  
Oh the stars come down in you  
And love, love, love, you can't give it away.  
Inside you the time moves and she don't fade  
The ghost in you, she don't fade.  
Inside you time moves and she don't fade  
Don't you know she don't fade

So don't you go, cause it makes no sense  
That all these talking supermen  
Just take away the time, just to get it away.  
Ain't it just like the rain  
Cause love, love, love, love, love, is only heaven away.  
Inside you the time moves, and she don't fade  
The ghost in you, she don't fade away.  
Inside you time moves, and she don't fade  
The ghost in you, she don't fade.

The man in my shoes runs a liar,  
All the papers lie tonight  
That falling over you is the news of the day.  
And love, will not fade away.  
And love, love, love, will not fade away.