

DeSol, Ghost In The House Of Texas

She's Texas
She's up and down the boulevard
Searching for her angel
but only broken velvet wings
are in the cards

She sees traces
But none that ever last that long
Those kings she's buried
only reappear
to haunt her deep castle halls

There's a ghost
inside the house of Texas
She'll kill you when you're beautiful
Oh oh oh
Lonesome senorita
burning like a fever in her heart
Late at night
her house becomes electric
cause the pain aches
too much for her to hold in
Alone she will be
with her memories
dancing tonight

I've been standing
Looking through her broken glass
Watching as she decorates
those desert sunset scenes
are painted black

Tell me
does she love me?
Consult the cards tarot and Tao
Was born to the magician
but I'm feeling like a fool anyhow

There's a ghost inside the house of Texas
She'll kill you when you're beautiful
Lonesome senorita
Burning like a fever in her heart
Late at night her house becomes electric
Cause the pain aches too much for her to hold in
Alone she will be with her memories
Dancing, dancing

Bridge:
And on the wind she calls
Out to anybody at all
Somebody
Ayuda me, ayuda me

There's a ghost
inside the house of Texas
She'll kill you
and she's beautiful
Lonestar senorita
Burning with a fever
in her heart
Late at night her house becomes electric
Cause the pain aches too much for her to hold
Alone she will be
with her memories

Please baby, please
I don't wanna be
A ghost
In the house of Texas

Is there anybody out there?

2001- 2007 - deSoLmusic.com