

# Angel, Ghost

No more phone calls  
No more letters  
No more fighting  
In a matter  
Than I ever felt before

I don't miss you  
I don't want you  
I don't need you  
And I'd love to say  
I could not ask for more

But if all that's true  
And it all makes sense  
Then I'm okay I guess

Cause I don't believe in ghosts  
I wouldn't call me superstitious  
But something's in the air that I can't see  
I swear I feel you breathe  
Like you're lying next to me  
If you've really set me free  
Tell me baby why ya haunting me, yeah

This is crazy  
You're so clever  
Cause baby I would never  
Think to do  
These things you do

Showin' up in  
All my dreams and  
Teasing me until I scream  
I thought you said  
I don't love you

But that's not fair  
It isn't right  
So give me back my life

Cause I don't believe in ghosts  
I wouldn't call me superstitious  
But something's in the air that I can't see  
I swear I feel you breathe  
Like you're lying next to me  
If you've really set me free  
Tell me baby why ya haunting me, yeah

I'm afraid to close my eyes  
And not go to bed  
And turn out the lights  
I never know just what I'm gonna see  
Never know exactly where you'll be

Cause I don't believe in ghosts  
I wouldn't call me superstitious  
But something's in the air that I can't see  
I swear I feel you breathe  
Like you're lying next to me  
If you've really set me free  
Tell me baby why ya haunting me, yeah

Why ya haunting me, yeah  
Why ya haunting me

