Dashboard Confessional, The Ghost Of A Good

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But, I believe in you so much I could die for the words that you say But, I believe in you so much I could die from the words that you say

But, youre chasin the ghost of a good thing Haunting yourself as the real thing Its getting away from you again While youre chasin ghosts

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Just bend the pieces till they fit Like they were made for it But, they werent meant for this No, they werent meant for this

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