

# Harry Styles, Two Ghosts

Same lips red, same eyes blue  
Same white shirt  
Couple more tattoos  
But it's not you and it's not me  
Tastes so sweet, looks so real  
Sounds like something that I used to feel  
But I can't touch what I see

We're not who we used to be  
We're not who we used to be  
We're just two ghosts standing in the place of you and me  
Trying remember how it feels to have a heartbeat

The fridge light washes this room white  
Moon dances over your good side  
This was all we sued to need  
Tongue-tied like we've never know  
Telling those stories we already told  
Cause we don't say what we really mean

We're not who we used to be  
We're not who we used to be  
We're just two ghosts standing in the place of you and me  
We're not who we used to be  
We're not who we used to be  
We're just two ghosts swimming in the glass half empty  
Trying remember how it feels to have a heartbeat

Trying to remember how it feels to have a  
I'm just trying to remember how it feels to have a heartbeat