

# Joseph Arthur, Nothing Wrong With The City

I don't need ghosts  
They're impossible to see  
Give me what you got  
What's believable to me

You are my host  
I come inside of you for free  
In you I'm lost  
Far beyond where you can see

There's nothing wrong with the city  
There's nothing wrong with my love  
And if you think I'm so very very pretty  
Why don't you buy me a diamond ring?

I don't need love  
It's disposable to me  
Your suffering is safe  
It's a habit that you keep

Give me your ghost  
They're impossible to see  
Hey let's hook up  
Yeah that's the way we used to be

There's nothing wrong with the city  
There's nothing wrong with my love  
And if you think I'm so very very pretty  
Why don't you buy me a diamond ring?

I don't need ghosts  
They're impossible to see  
Give me what you got  
Oh it's believable to me

You are my host  
I come inside of you for free  
In you I'm lost  
Far beyond where you can see

There's nothing wrong with the city  
There's nothing wrong with my love  
And if you think I'm so very very pretty  
Why don't you buy me a diamond ring?

I don't need ghosts  
I don't need ghosts  
I don't need ghosts