

# Kim Carnes, Checkin' Out The Ghosts

(Kim Carnes)

The wind blows cold and the river swells  
And the new moon's going wild  
And the walls grow thin  
It's the state I'm in  
You'll just have to excuse me tonight

Cause I'm just checkin' out the ghosts  
Checkin' out the ghosts

We wake the beast when we stir the fire  
We just can't let it be  
After all these years sometimes I still want you near  
And it runs bone deep

Cause I'm just checkin' out the ghosts  
Seeing if they're still here  
Hiding in the closet  
Cause its helly in here

Checkin' out the ghosts  
I'm just checkin' out the ghosts

I'm just checkin' out the ghosts  
Seeing if they're still here  
Hiding in the closet  
Weighing down the air

Just checkin' out the ghosts  
Sleeping in my bed  
Running down my back  
Messing up my head

I'm just checkin' the ghosts  
Just checkin' out the ghost  
I'm just checkin' out the ghosts