

Leona Naess, Ghost In The Attic

If I wanted to ask for your opinion, I would
Dreams have reasons and my reasons are good
Dear, your logic will never work on me
Work on me baby

Could be the story I've been reading makes me dream this way
I've got all the lights on in the kitchen to keep the ghouls at bay
I could be wrong, you could be right
Out of mind, out of sight
Lord knows, I missed you

Been taking no drinking too far this time
Sit here all morning trying to figure this dream out
All your logic wont work on me baby
Work on me baby

Could be the mood I'm breeding that makes me sink so low
I've got friends in the circus performing comedy shows
I could be wrong, you could be right
Out of mind, out of sight
Lord knows, I need him

Could be the food I'm eating, that makes me wanna sleep
I've got ghosts in the attic, playing dominos
I could be wrong, you could be right
Out of mind, out of sight
Lord knows, I miss him

Could be the places I'm going, make me wanna scream
I've got your pictures and stories
And those t-shirts with no sleeves
I could be wrong you, could be right
Out of mind, out of sight
Lord knows, I need you