

# Lobo, No Ghosts In Our Closet

(Lobo / Billy Aerts)

Whenever we go out any place  
We look everyone we meet in the face  
There ain't no old lovers that mean  
A thing to me and you

Even if we run into one  
There's nothing they have ever done  
That could ever even come close  
To the things that we do

There ain't no ghosts in our closet  
No old flames on the fire  
No secret lovers to fill us with desire  
We ain't got no big problems  
And nothing to ever cause it  
Baby there ain't no ghosts in our closet

Whenever we're together in bed  
We say what ever comes into our head  
Cause you'll never ever hear us  
Mention someone else's name