

# Nanci Griffith, The Ghost Inside Of Me

(John Stewart)

Every prayer that I'm not praying and every promise I'm betraying  
Every price that I am paying, is like a ghost inside of me  
Every road I could be taking, every dream I am forsaking  
Every heart that's out there breaking, is like a ghost inside of me

Look around, around, look around  
Every time I turn around  
I'm not who I ought to be  
Down, down, it gets me down  
Every time I look around  
There is something haunting me

Every friend I am deserting and every danger I am flirting  
Every word that ends up hurting, is like a ghost inside of me  
Every heart I could be cheering and every love that I am fearing  
Every cry I am not hearing, is like a ghost inside of me

Look around, around, look around  
Every time I turn around  
I'm not who I ought to be  
Down, down, it gets me down  
If every time I look around  
There is something haunting me

Every tear that I'm not crying and every pain I am denying  
Every lie I'm justifying, is like a ghost inside of me  
Like a ghost inside of me  
Like a ghost inside of me  
Like a ghost inside of me  
Like a ghost inside of me