Nine Days, Two Ghosts In The Graveyard

Two ghosts in a graveyard Two stones in a row they are Two lost in a blue car Can't boast about who we are New streets and iron bars kept behind the walls Two ghosts in a graveyard Down on a corner A breeze of autumn There's no tomorrow The past forgotten Well who writes the poem then hides it Who lights the fuse then smothers it Again, again Two ghosts in a graveyard Two stones in a row they are Two lost in a blue car Can't boast about who we are New streets and iron bars kept behind the walls Two ghosts in a graveyard Words on pages

Birds in cages The fall on the page You're in a message Well, who writes the poem then hides it Who lights the fuse then smothers it Oh, again, again, again Oooh again yeah Two ghosts in a graveyard Two stones in a row they are Two lost in a blue car Can't boast about who we are New streets and iron bars kept behind the walls Two ghosts in a graveyard In a graveyard Ghosts in a graveyard Oh no, no Oh no, no Oh no, no, no, no, no, no, no Two ghosts in a graveyard