

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, no
Two ghosts in a graveyard