Ryan Adams, Natural Ghost

Well I was waitin' around for somebody to die Nobody did but a part of me died I suppose from all that waiting These things they pass in time but the moments Get real and it's hard sometimes I think of someone that I'd like to be And I hold that in my mind But there's always tonight, tonight

And you, you make me feel like I'm here when I'm not And it, it makes me feel like I'm not here You, you make me feel like I'm not here But I am, I am more than you think I am

Take a picture of your life for a second now Freeze it and look at the screen What parts of you were daydreams, Illusions, and other things These things they pass in time but the moments Are real and it's hard sometimes Keep the faith, keep moving in time to the music rolling in your mind, And when you stay home tonight it can become your home

You, you make feel like I'm here when I'm not here And it, it makes me feel like I'm not here You, you make me feel like I'm not here And I am, I am more than you think I am I am, I am more than you think I am

You make me feel like a natural ghost You make me feel like a natural ghost You make me feel like a natural ghost You make me feel like a natural ghost