

# Stars, The Ghost Of Genova Heights

He hoped to be remembered as the one  
Who told his men to turn back  
And go where we'd begun  
Roses are the flower he would prefer  
Scatter all his ashes on the pier

Genova Heights  
Genova Heights  
Are hard to leave  
Are hard to leave  
The bedroom lights  
Of Genova Heights  
Are hard to leave  
Are hard to leave

You did wrong that you thought was good  
Now you're back in the neighborhood  
I see you and I never should  
Now you're back in the neighborhood

You, you did wrong that you thought was good  
Now you're back in the neighborhood  
I always see you and I never should  
Now you're back, now you're back in the neighborhood

He taps upon the glass when I'm asleep  
So now I keep my window closed at night  
SOS in Morse code when the wind blows  
He is waiting for his moment to be right

Genova Heights  
Genova Heights  
Are hard to leave  
Are hard to leave  
The endless nights  
Of Genova Heights  
Are hard to leave  
So hard to leave

You didn't know what you thought was good  
Now you're back in the neighborhood  
I always see you and I never should  
Now you're back in the neighborhood