

Cutting through the avenues

C

I'd always find my way to you

Em G C

Beside the hook, the hammer lies

D*

Fumbling round in the smoke

C

Spending time chasing ghosts

Em G C

Hold me down, hold me down, child

Em G C

Hold me down, hold me down, child

Em G C

California called you queen

Em G C

With your golden hair and magazine

C G C

Were you somewhere in-between

C G C

Fast asleep, a flying dream

[Chorus]

D*

I'm a ghost of you, you're a ghost of me

Am G C

A bird's-eye view of San Luis