```
Ghost
```

Voxtrot

Bm G

I will be the one to let this roof cave in on me

Bm (

Buried in this house, this wooden graveyard by the sea

Bm A

We push away our families to understand our needs

G G

The love and all the hate I used to hold in front of me

Bm G

Restless nights, all dizzy spells, all sand between my sheets

Sm. G

Showing signs of thirst like dried-out, boardwalk-blistered feet

Bm. G

And now I know I never knew about you, only me

Bm. G

We carried this inside like some disease we couldn t beat

D

But we could work, try to live and get by

G

To make our family in this second-floor apartment

Вb

Standing on the threshold, body out in flesh, cold

D

Go ahead and celebrate the things you lost

D

Try to breathe, to flex and release

G

To cry and work in such an underrated â€~partment

Bb

Moments are a lifetime, nothing in a straight line

D

This could take a little while just to shake things off

D Bb

Down by water s edge, under the dying tree

G D

I let my body slip, so dead inside of me

D Bh

But when I came around, some kind of murky face

Вm

I don t ever want to be alone like this

Bm G

```
And I will tuck into you like I always long to be
Shadows just a shade of black now, darkness in degree
Oh it was you who knew we first saw this wasn t meant for kids like me
Some hoodoo natural force we only feel we never see
But as we break in time, a brotherly sigh
Their heads got smaller â€~till they vanished into silence
Sinking into white foam, running to a new home
They can only understand the things we see
D
Just cease, desist, and leave me like this
Their eyes wide open, the beauty of the bright lights
Standing on a threshold, body out in flesh, cold
I don t ever want to be alone like this, no
           C#m
                             Bm
I have no choice but to be vicious on my feet
I never sleep, I never eat
I am learning how to be lost completely
But I want to be found,
    Bm
We crave things we push away
These patterns cut like every day
I need you to reach; I need you to need me
                    Bm
Down by water s edge, under a dying tree
I let my body slip, so dead inside of me
But when I came around some kind of murky face
Shaking my bones put me back in my place
D
                   Bm
I don t ever want to be alone like this
G
             D
```

For me, by the presence of the things I miss

D Bm

I don t ever want to be alone like this

G D

For me, by the presence of the things I miss

D Bm G

Well, I am becoming the ghost of myself

D Bm G

Oh, I am becoming a ghost of myself

D Bm G

Trapped little secrets, little things we never tell

D Bm G

Now I am becoming the ghost of myself

End on ${\bf D}$