

# Bruce Springsteen, Ghosts

I hear the sound of your guitar  
Comin; in from the mystic far  
The Stones and the gravel in your voice  
Come in my dreams and i rejoice

It's just your ghost  
Moving through the night  
Your spirit filled with light  
I need , need you by my side  
Your love and i am alive

I am alive  
And i can feel the blood shiver in my bones  
I am alive  
And i am out ghere on my own  
I am alive  
I am coming home  
Yeah, I am coming home

Th eold buckskin jacket you always wre  
Hangs on the back of my bedroom door  
The boots and the spruns you used to ride  
Click down the hall but never arrive

It's just your ghost  
Moving through the night  
Your spirit filled with light  
I need , need you by my side  
Your love and i am alive

I am alive  
And i can feel the blood shiver in my bones  
I am alive  
And i am out ghere on my own  
I am alive  
I am coming home  
Yeah, I am coming home

Your fender Twin form Johnny's Music downtown  
Still set on 10 to burn this hoose down  
Count the ban on then kick into overdrive  
By the end of the set we leave no one alive

Ghosts runnin' through the night  
Our spirits fill with light

I need , need you by my side  
Your love and i am alive

I shoulder your Les Paul and finger the fretboard  
I make my vows to those who've come before  
I turn up the volume  
Let the spirit be my guide  
Meet you brother and sister on the other side

I am alive  
And i can feel the blood shiver in my bones  
I am alive  
And i am out ghere on my own  
I am alive  
I am coming home  
Yeah, I am coming home