

Ghost of a Lie

INTRO

Bm F#m

Bm F#m

VERSE 1

Bm

There's an old house with a blue heart

F#m

A TV lights up the choking dark

Bm

And in a white room an old man sighs

F#m

His friends a lamp and the ghost of a lie

INTERLUDE

Bm F#m

Bm F#m

VERSE 2

Bm

Once in a cold March, my childhood friend

F#m

Took my hand and dragged me to the driveway's end

Bm

Where in the front yard, a dog would creep

F#m

The light in the darkness was his bared teeth

CHORUS 1

Bm D F#m E

Find my bones in the bottles of the oak tree

Bm D F#m E

My old ghosts never fail to catch up to me

Bm D

Little sister, thief of peace

F#m E G

Let the crows of war cease their battle cries

F#

And let these memories die

INTERLUDE 2

Bm F#m

Bm F#m

VERSE 3

Bm

In a war-torn and damaged mind

F#m

The young man he was never took flight

Bm

And I could see it in his broken eyes

F#m

As he gazed from the window of his room of white

CHORUS 2

Bm D F#m E

Find my bones in the bottles of the oak tree

Bm D F#m E

My old ghosts never fail to catch up to me

Bm D

Little sister, thief of peace

F#m E G

Let the crows of war cease their battle cries

F#

And let these memories die

SOLO

Bm F#m

Bm F#m

Bm F#m

Bm F#m

VERSE 4

Bm

In the heart of a bitter hound

F#m

There is an endless howl that never sounds

Bm

So lay a kind hand upon his back

F#m

For what is one lone wolf without a pack?

CHORUS 3

Bm D F#m E

Find my bones in the bottles of the oak tree

Bm D F#m E
My old ghosts never fail to catch up to me
Bm D
Little sister, thief of peace
F#m E G
Let the crows of war cease their battle cries
F#
And let these memories die

OUTRO

Bm F#m
Bm F#m
Bm F#m
Bm F#m