

Harry Styles, Two Ghosts

Same lips red, same eyes blue
Same white shirt
Couple more tattoos
But it's not you and it's not me
Tastes so sweet, looks so real
Sounds like something that I used to feel
But I can't touch what I see

We're not who we used to be
We're not who we used to be
We're just two ghosts standing in the place of you and me
Trying remember how it feels to have a heartbeat

The fridge light washes this room white
Moon dances over your good side
This was all we sued to need
Tongue-tied like we've never know
Telling those stories we already told
Cause we don't say what we really mean

We're not who we used to be
We're not who we used to be
We're just two ghosts standing in the place of you and me
We're not who we used to be
We're not who we used to be
We're just two ghosts swimming in the glass half empty
Trying remember how it feels to have a heartbeat

Trying to remember how it feels to have a
I'm just trying to remember how it feels to have a heartbeat