The Guest - Loryn Taggart

VERSE 1

What's the status of your soul

would you come back a ghost

are you going to walk this one alone

Man I wish I was stronger

Whats it like being cold

is it impossible to be taken seriously

Man I wish I was fonder of you

CHORUS

My cheeks are all inflamed and you can look for free

But the Guests at the party they don't exist

You'll never be the same just you wait and see

a year from now they'll be calling and you won't hear a thing

VERSE 2

Whats it like getting old

i've taken one too many pills and im told

that im stubborn now but I will somehow

be bolder than you

CHORUS

My cheeks are all inflamed and you can laugh for free

but the Guests at the party they don't exist

you'll never be the same just you wait and see

a year from now they'll be calling and you won't hear a thing

No you don't hear a thing

Oh you are right, oh you were right, that i don't need nobody to rely on but myself