## TWO GHOSTS (Harry Styles) $B_{m}$ AmG/// G/// Am/// Am/// Bm/// Bm/// Am/// Am/// G/// G/// Am/// Same lips red same eyes blue, same white shirt couple more tattoos Bm/// Am/// Am/// But it's not you and it's not me **A**m/// Am/// G/// Tastes so sweet, looks so real, sounds like something that I used to feel Bm/// Bm/// Am/// Am/// But I can't touch what I see C/// G/// C/// G/// We're not who we used to be, we're not who we used to be Am/// Am/// Em D BmWe're just two ghosts standing in the place of you and me Em С Trying to remember how it feels to have a heartbeat G/// Am/// Am/// Bm/// Bm/// Am/// Am/// G/// G/// Am/// Am/// The fridge light washes this room white, moon dances over your good side Bm/// Bm/// Am/// Am/// And this was all we used to need Am/// Am/// G/// Tongue-tied like we've never known, telling those stories we already told Am/// Am/// Bm/// Cos we don't say what we really mean C/// G/// C/// We're not who we used to be, we're not who we used to be Am/// Am/// Em D С BmWe're just two ghosts standing in the place of you and me G/// C/// We're not who we used to be, we're not who we used to be Am/// Am/// D BmWe're just two ghosts standing in the place of you and me

G/// Am/// Am/// Bm/// Bm/// Am/// Am/// [Repeat last chorus]

Trying to remember how it feels to have a heartbeat