

Ghost Of Stephen Foster

Squirrel Nut Zippers

Met the ghost of Stephen Foster at the Hotel Paradise
This is what I told him as I gazed into his eyes
"Rooms were made for carpets, towers made for spires
Ships were made for cannonade to fire off from inside them"

Gwine to run all night
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Camptown ladies never sang
All the doo dah day no, no, no

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Met the ghost of Stephen Foster at the Hotel Paradise
This is what I told him as I gazed into his eyes
"Ships were made for sinking, whiskey made for drinking
If we were made of cellophane, we'd all get stinking drunk quite faster"

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Gwine to run all day
Camptown ladies never sang
All the doo dah day no, no, no

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