The ghost of a friend came down to me Singing don't go back to misery She spread out her wings and said listen to me This ain't no place for you to be Oh my darling you can set me free

So I packed up my sorrows

And I followed her down

To the Westway Road heading out of town

The grass is greener off the beaten track

So come with me and we won't go back

Oh my darling I could only try
They're the clowns that've taken the town
Yeah the fools here are running me down
Well I don't need them around, they got nothing on you
They got nothing on you, no
And the lady sings

Now the ghost of a friend is leaving me
For another dark place of misery
But the fires burning and the winds they change
I know I've seen my friend again
Oh my darling you have made me see

There is always a circus in town
With the vultures, and the peacocks and hounds
Well I don't need that around, they got nothing on you
They got nothing on you
And the lady sings

You see there's always a circus in town
All the vultures, peacocks and hounds
Well I don't need them around, they got nothing on you
They got nothing on you, no
And the lady sings

Well, there she goes