

# Ghost Dad

## Drug Church

The old man he went missing  
We assumed he'd had enough  
Kids, wife, house, and work  
He left his clothes and he left his car

Escaped one cold November  
Fell off all our radars and maps  
No postcards no letters  
No mention of forward address

But there was something in the air  
Though there was no way to know it  
But there was something in the air  
Though it took us time to smell it

Fall died days got warmer  
We assumed he was gone for good  
Kids, wife, house, and work  
All did fine without his help

Really, who needs a dad?  
What do they do but sleep and eat?  
Really, who needs a dad?  
Just one large mouth to feed

But there was something in the air  
Though there was no way to know it  
But there was something in the air  
Though it took us time to smell it  
But there was something in the air  
As some point all things defrost  
But there was something in the air  
A foul odor filled the house

Some things you don't touch  
Some things you don't fix yourself

But there was something in the air  
Though there was no way to know it  
But there was something in the air  
Though it took us time to smell it  
But there was something in the air  
As some point all things they defrost  
Thought there was something in the air  
A foul odor filled the house