

Like A Ghost

Faster Pussycat

Hey

I was just a little boy
Bangin on the garbage can
My daddy handed me his gold guitar
And slapped them sticks from my hand

He said I know you wanna be a race car driver
And swing like spiderman
If ya pay attention to your papa, son
You'll be playin in a rock and roll band

Like a ghost, in my, in my radio
In my radio-o
Like a ghost, in my, in my radio
Like a ghost, in my, in my radio
In my radio-o
Like a ghost, in my, in my radio
Hey

Got into trouble like all young boys do
A rebel with no cause or a plan
Ended up in juvey pimpin bell bottom blues
Dreamin bout my toes in the sand

My momma told me I could do whatever I want
I'd like for you to take my hand
Walk with me down this memory lane
That took me here to Birmingham

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In my radio-o
Like a ghost, in my, in my radio
Like a ghost, in my, in my radio
In my radio-o
Like a ghost, in my, in my radio

Turning on my, Hi-Fi
Stereo, I'm ready to go
King or KJR in the morning
Let it roll
Like a lullaby, bye bye
Like a hand to hold, for the young & old
A little easy action on the AM
Solid gold

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