## **The Ghost**

**Fleetwood Mac** 

Hold on Until the ghost appears That day is gonna last for years Strange wind, is gonna blow through town Lightnin' is gonna strike us down Blue hills, are lookin' good to me I go there, when I'm fast asleep Ghost town, and the desert wind Strange sounds, at the worlds end

And then the winds start to blow And the fire comes scorching down (yeah) And then the sky dissapears In the cloud with an awfull sound (yeah) And when you can't hold out Then you run to the underground

Just a blue star Hanging out in space Earth town is a lovely place Strange winds coming from the sky Lovers gotta say goodbye

And then the winds start to blow And the fire comes scorching down (yeah) And then the sky dissapears In the cloud with an awfull sound (yeah) And when you can't hold out Then you run to the underground

Look out before the ghost appears Look out before the ghost appears Strange winds