

Ghost

Foghat

Shopping from a mountain
Up on mad don't hill
I hear voices calling me
I can hear them still
When you gonna come back home
When you gonna come back home

When you're coming back to me
She like a ghost to me
She like a ghost to me

Everyday I follow that trail
Leads me down to the river
I look around for clues on the ground
I can't seem to forget her
I can't seem to forget her

When you're gonna come back home
When you're gonna come back home
When you coming back home
She like a ghost to me
She like a ghost to me
She like a ghost to me

Ah...
Miss her coming 'round that night
Coming on my door
She took all the love for me I got
She don't come 'round here no more, no more
She don't come 'round here no more

When everyone is sleeping
I go around at night
I hear the black crow calling
Don't give up the fight
When the fools arising underneath the piles
She comes 'round
And how was my dreams
Steal my homemade wine
Steal my homemade wine

I see it in the shadow
I hear it on the [?]
I can feel the spirit
She like a ghost to me
I see it in the shadow
I hear it on the [?]
I can feel the spirit still
She like a ghost to me
She like a ghost
She like a ghost to me