

Ghost Coming

Frank Black

The bars are shut in Dublin town
But my new friend is coming 'round
His secret lock won't let us down

The spirit world I do not seek
I went upstairs to take a leak
Was it the cold? Was it the creaks?

No light in the gents
And the girls I am with
But I had to give it up
Every hair was standing up

Oh
Oh baby, ghost coming after me
Oh baby, ghost coming after me
Oh baby, oh baby

Back at the bar we sang new songs
Then my friend said: Is something wrong?
I said now please, please come along

I gotta go again
Would you come with me, Glen?
No I can't go alone
No I can't go alone

Oh
Oh baby, ghost coming after me
Oh baby, ghost coming after me
Oh baby, ghost coming after me
Oh baby, ghost coming