

Grey Ghost

Mike Doughty

Oh in the grey
Grey ghost that I call home
In the grey
Stony lonesome I call home
In the grey
Grey ghost that I call home
In the grey, grey ghost that I call home

Oh he will not
Walk out the river now
He will not walk out the river
He will not walk out the river, singing
Don't fall through the stars
Don't fall through them
Don't fall through the stars
Don't fall through them
On the docks in Memphis, with the boombox, nodding out, singing
Don't fall through the stars
Don't fall through them
Don't fall through the stars

In the trail of the barge and the light upon the brine
He has staked these thoughts and the force is undivided, singing
g
Don't fall through the stars
Don't fall through them
Don't fall through the stars
Don't fall through them
Sleepy-eyed, the man is wading out into the night, singing
Don't fall through the stars
Don't fall through them
Don't fall through the stars

Embracing some hard-luck citizen
Disgraced like some strange Bob Balaban
And placing your heels down in the sand
And

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