Ghost, Again

Rayland Baxter

Well I'm walking in spite of my days
Taming women that don't wanna be tamed
And I'm lying to all my very good friends
And telling them I'm all okay

I spend time in a prison of sores
Throwing punches that were often ignored
But here I stand as a ghostly white man
Laying alone on the floor

But don't you know I know it's not okay?
I've nearly made it to the end of the road
A long black road, will never be paved
And I'm turning myself into a ghost again
And I'm losing my mind, yeah I'm losing my mind
And I'm turning myself into a ghost again

Well my friend went away to the sea
She was a millionaire's bride to be
And she wrote me a letter that said don’t forget her
But she never returned to me
Well yeah I guess I'm part of the cause
That helped one more bird fall in love
But here I stand as a ghostly white man
Wondering where I belong

But don't you know I know it's not okay?
I've nearly made it to the end of the road
A long black road, will never be paved
And I'm turning myself into a ghost again
And baby if I could you know I would
But all I've been doing ain't doing no good
And I'm losing my mind, yeah I'm losing my mind
And I'm turning myself into a ghost again

You got your gun to my head from the hill of high hopes
You got two bullets left, where do you want them to go?
I'm losing all of my family, I'm losing all of my friends
Yeah they all talk about me like I'm some kind of dead man

But don't you know I know it's not ok?
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A long black road, will never be paved
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