

Cao Dai Blowout

The Mountain Goats

He came knocking down the streetlights, tearing up the
new grass on the lawn
He was frightening off the livestock, I could feel him
coming on
I let the citronella dissolve in my hand and I began to
feel real bad
When the ghost of your father comes to town, what the
hell else can you do?
I flung open all the windows, put the water on for tea
and let him pass right on through

And he took to knocking over furniture, getting into the
reception on the wireless
He tore up all the dry goods in the pantry, he was strong
and he was tireless
When the priest came to call, I sent him on his way
I got a tremor in my hands and my feet are made of clay
When the ghost of your father starts pushing you around,
how are you going to make him stop?
I took down all the crosses, I let him set up shop