

Ghost Blues-Loudon Wainwright Iii

Ghost Blues - Loudon Wainwright III
(album version)

A E 4x

A E A E
My Old dog misses me so
A E B7 E
To the beach or the dog park, he dont want to go
A E A E
No, he lies there waiting at the foot of my bed
A E B7 E
Because he knows Im right there even though Im dead

A E A E
You late husband, that would be me
A E B7 E
Ive been gone so long Im just a faint memory
A E A E
Ive been disparaged in passing by your friends late at night
A E B7 E
I blew out the candles on em, it served em right

A E A E
The day that I died, I knew I was toast
A B7 E
Next day I was hanging out with Marleys ghost
A E A E
Help this father, hes a friend of mine
B7
That old Cain cant keep from crying

A E A E
At my memorial service there was quite a turnout
A E B7 E
Some stayed away, hey, what was that all about?
A E A
Tell me, didnt she love me, didnt he care?
E B7 E
Nobody saw me out I was right there (I was doing a head count)

A E A E A E B7 E

A E A E
Now Im out of the picture, yeah, Im off of the hook
A E B7 E
Just a chuck of time, that was all that it took
A E A E
Was it a shot from a gun, a slip of a knife?
A E B7 E
I dont know what killed me, Lord, it might have been life

A E A E
I had a few children, wrote a few songs
A E B7 E
I got some of it right and a lot of it wrong

A E A E
I bought a few houses, a few boats, a few cars
B7
Being a ghost you might as well be on Mars

Cause youre so far off

A E A E A E B7 E

A E A E
Being a ghost is, youre just in between
A E B7 E
Each and every day of the year is Halloween, yeah
A E A E
Youre hanging around but youre not really there
A E B7 E
Youre hovering over your own old easy chair

A E A E

Lord, I was hoping for heaven, that wouldve been swell
A E B7 E
Cause being a ghost, Lord, its just like being in hell
A E A E
Youre hungry and youre tired and you cant get no rest
A E B7 E
An though Id settle for heaven, oblivion would be best

Ive been flying around rattling chains
A B7 E
Appearing in mirrors just to make you insane
A E
Making those noises in your house late at night, yeah
B7
I got to haunt you even though it aint right

A E A E
My Old dog misses me so
A E B7 E
To the beach or the dog park, he dont want to go
A E A E
No, he lies there waiting at the foot of my bed
A E B7 E
Because he knows Im right there even though Im dead