Ghosts

Randy Newman

Stay with me for a little while You've nowhere to go And I've nowhere to go It makes me so happy When you smile At me Work all your life And you end up with nothing Live in one room like a bum Once I flew in a plane And I fought in a war We lived in a castle And slept on the floor And I don't want to be All alone anymore I'm sorry Out in the street There's little colored kids playing Where my own little boy used to play So I sit in this chair And I ache with the gout And I talk to myself 'Cause I'm scared to go out And I just want to know What was it all about I'm sorry

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