

Ghost Of Stephen Foster

Squirrel Nut Zippers

Met the ghost of Stephen Foster at the Hotel Paradise
This is what I told him as I gazed into his eyes
"Rooms were made for carpets, towers made for spires
Ships were made for cannonade to fire off from inside them" Gwine to run all night
Gwine to run all day
Camptown ladies never sang
All the doo dah day no, no, no Gwine to run all night
Gwine to run all day
Camptown ladies never sang
All the doo dah day no, no, no Met the ghost of Stephen Foster at the Hotel Paradise
This is what I told him as I gazed into his eyes
"Ships were made for sinking, whiskey made for drinking
If we were made of cellophane, we'd all get stinking drunk quite faster" Gwine to run all night
Gwine to run all day
Camptown ladies never sang
All the doo dah day no, no, no Gwine to run all night
Gwine to run all day
Camptown ladies never sang
All the doo dah day

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