

Ghost of a Chance

Primitive Radio Gods

Sister Soul came to see me, and she made no amendsOn the air, Sunday's midnight, Sister Soul understands

 Pull the shades, let it rain all day

 Radio station plays Mr. John Coltrane's Favourite Things

 Lady 'Day she sings

That I don't stand the ghost of a chance with youBeautiful stranger, now it's just me and you

 Brush the dust off the needle, put it deep in the groove

 Pull the shades, let it rain all dayRadio station plays Mr. Miles Davis' kind of Blue

 And I know it's true

That I don't stand the ghost of a chance with youCold and gray, it's gonna rain all day

 And I hate to say goodbye

 Sarah Vaughan lingers on, but the black coffee's gone

With you nowwith you nowwith you nowBut I don't stand the ghost of a chance with you nowSubmitted by

 Michael Hack

 Lyrics provided by

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