

# Ghost of a Chance

## Primitive Radio Gods

Sister Soul came to see me, and she made no amends  
On 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 you  
Beautiful 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 day  
Radio 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 you  
Cold 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 now  
with you now  
with you now  
But I don't stand the ghost of a chance with you now  
Submitted by  
Michael Hack

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>