Grey Ghost

Quintron

Oh, in the grey
Grey ghost that I call home
In the grey
Stony lonesome I call home
In the grey
Grey ghost that I call home
In the grey, grey ghost that I call homeOh, he will not
Walk out the river now
He will not walk out the river
He will not walk out the river, singingDont fall through the stars
Dont fall through them
Dont fall through the stars
Dont fall through themOn the docks in Memphis
With the boom box, nodding out, singingDont fall through the stars
Dont fall through them
Dont fall through the stars
Dont fall through them
Dont fall through the starsOh, in the grey
Grey ghost that I call home
In the grey
Stony lonesome I call home
In the grey
Grey ghost that I call home
In the grey, grey ghost that I call homeIn the trail of the barge
And the light upon the brine
He has staked these thoughts
And the force is undivided, singingDont fall through the stars
Dont fall through them
Dont fall through the stars
Dont fall through themSleepy-eyed, the man is wading
Out into the night, singingDont fall through the stars
Dont fall through them
Dont fall through the stars
Dont fall through them
Dont fall through the starsEmbracing some hard-luck citizen
Disgraced like some strange Bob Balaban
And placing your heels down in the sand
AndIn the grey
Grey ghost that I call home

In the grey
Stony lonesome I call home
In the grey
Grey ghost that I call home
In the grey, grey ghost that I call homeOh, in the grey
Grey ghost that I call home
In the grey
Stony lonesome I call home
In the grey
Grey ghost that I call home
In the grey, grey ghost that I call homeIn the grey, grey ghost that I call home
In the grey, grey ghost that I call home

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