

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

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