Ghost Of A Texas Ladies' Man

Concrete Blonde

I saw a face in the shower door
A cowboy smile came and faded
I reached for my towel on the floor
I didn't think it was exactly where I'd laid it

"You don't scare me, you don't scare me," I said
To whatever it was floating in the air above my bed
He knew I understand
He was the ghost of a Texas ladies' man

I reached to turn out the light
He wouldn't let me get near it
He seemed so glad to see a woman in the flesh
And I really liked his spirit

"You don't scare me, you don't scare me," I cried
To my ectoplasmic lover from the other side
He knew I understand
He was the ghost of a Texas ladies' man

"You don't scare me, you don't scare me," I cried
To my ectoplasmic lover from the other side
He knew I understand
He was the ghost of a Texas ladies' man

Oh yeah, ooh The ghost of a Texas ladies' man

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