

Your Ghost (Don't Scare Me No More)

[John Wesley Harding](#)

You ghost visits every night at midnight
I can hear the clanking of your chains
First it frightened me but now somehow
I'm glad to see you've come again And I used to be so terrified to hear you
Moaning like the hinges on the door
But now that late night sound is like a lullaby to me
Though I know I won't be sleeping anymore
I know I won't be sleeping anymore Your ghost, your ghost
Opens the door
Your ghost, your ghost
Don't scare me no more
Don't scare me no more Every night we sit up in the darkness
Talk about whatever's on your mind
Someone did away with you and so you're doomed to limbo
That's another theory you've opined
That's a spooky theory you've opined Your ghost, your ghost
Creeps on the floor
Your ghost, your ghost
Don't scare me no more
Don't scare me no more Your ghost and my human living body
Turns out that we are the best of friends
If the story is you're coming back to haunt me
Then I'm pleased to say it has a happy end.

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