

Ghost on the Highway

The Gun Club

It's cloudy in the west
It looks like rain
My eyes are black holes
And I'm burning away You slaughtered your loving man
Killed him in his sleep
And the blood and crying of your murder
Simply stains your sheets You're a ghost on the highway
Your gesture is meaningless
You're lost to the living men
Trailing souls to the end You thought winning as a woman
Meant failing as a friend
It is not an art statement
To drown a few passionate men You made yourself a diamond
To blind young men's eyes
You claim because they want your shine
They deserve to walk the line You're a ghost on the highway
Your gesture is meaningless
You're lost forever to the living men
Trailing souls to the end, oh Oh but yes, I would give you my love
So my soul would not starve
But it never moved the honest rock
Of what you really are You're a ghost on the highway
You're like straw and meaningless
I hate you but I love you
I'll carry that to the end If I ever lie with you again
I pray I do not sleep
If I ever closed my eyes again
I'd realize what you are to me You are simply a liar
An animal who bluffs and steals
Until you become
A bigger creature's meal You're a ghost on the highway
You're trash and meaningless
I hate you but I love you
And I'll carry that to the end You're a ghost on the highway
You're a ghost on the highway
Oh, you lost on the highway
You're lost on the highway

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