

# Ghosts

## Jesse Winchester

She is standing in the airport  
She is telling me goodbye  
She is telling me she loves me  
And there are teardrops in her eye  
And when I look at that old picture  
It always makes me blue

And there are days where that's all that I do And oh, oh, oh these old memories can sure get me down

Going through life with these ghosts all around

And oh how they haunt me  
They moan and they cry

Oh but I wish these ghosts would die

There I am in some hotel room  
Here I am in some old bar  
Drinking Cutty Sark and water  
With the money in my jar

And when I look back on those old times  
It always makes me blue

And there are days where that's all that I do And oh, oh, oh these old memories can sure get me down

Going through life with these ghosts all around

And oh how they haunt me  
They moan and they cry

Oh but I wish these ghosts would die And all I want

All I pray  
Is please somebody  
Make these ghosts go away  
If you really need to reach me  
Go to nineteen sixty three  
Playing guitar by the radio  
Anything in G

And when I listen to those old songs  
It always makes me blue

And there are days where that's all that I do And oh, oh, oh these old memories can sure get me down

Going through life with these ghosts all around

And oh how they haunt me  
They moan and they cry

Oh but I wish these ghosts would die

Oh but I wish these ghosts would die

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