# 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 doAnd 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 doAnd 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 dieAnd 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 doAnd 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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