

Ghosts

Randy Newman

Stay with me for a little while

You've nowhere to go

And I've nowhere to go

It makes me so happy

When you smile At me

Work all your life

And you end up with nothing

Live in one room like a bum

Once I flew in a plane

And I fought in a war

We lived in a castle

And slept on the floor

And I don't want to be

All alone anymore I'm sorry

Out in the street

There's little colored kids playing

Where my own little boy used to play

So I sit in this chair

And I ache with the gout

And I talk to myself

'Cause I'm scared to go out

And I just want to know

What was it all about I'm sorry

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>