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

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