

Phantom Of The Opry

Mark Wills

Around midnight
A shadow appears on center stage
And sings a haunting melody
While a distant fiddle plays
Look closer
And you can almost see a rhinestone
Shinning in the dark
He's still a living legend
Living right here in my heart

He's the phantom of the Opry
A grand old spirit from the Ryman days
He just feels at home here
He don't really mean to haunt this place
Every time it rains in Nashville
They say the angels cry
Cause the phantom of the Opry
Never got to say goodbye

Some say it's Hanker or Lefty
Or that Kentucky Bluebird flying back again
No one knows for certain
We all know it's more than just the wind
There's a ghostly sound of steel guitar
Cryin' in the night
Doesn't come from center stage
Often somewhere on the other side

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