Ghost Of The Gang Indigo Girls

Capo: II

Intro: G Am C C (x2)

 (\mathbf{G}) Jimmy died on his (\mathbf{Am}) couch yesterday A (\mathbf{C}) friend of his ex-wife called me to say He just (\mathbf{G}) gave it to God, (\mathbf{Am}) slipped from the living With the (\mathbf{C}) bills piling up and a back that was giving in (\mathbf{Em})

It's been (G)years since I've (Am)seen anyone (C)Now I'm sitting (Em)here, in the (G)dark (Am)Stalling out in my (D)car (C)Wishing I could bum a (G)light From the (C)ghost of the gang (D)tonight

(G)Kathy lost a nephew under the (Am)wheels of a train In a (C)midday suicide after a losing streak He just (G)stood on the tracks and (Am)gave it to glory (C)I never called her, to say $\hat{\mathbf{L}} \in \mathbb{R}^m$ sorry, my (Em)friend

It $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^M$ s been (G)years, but $I\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^M$ m (Am)thinking about you (C)And all of your tears and $I\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^M$ m (Em)sitting here in the (G)dark (Am)Afraid to make a stupid (D)call (C)Wishing I could bum a (G)light From the (C)ghost of the gang (D)tonight

(C)Tonight I'm gonna take that ride for The (G)years we missed and the (D)friends that died (C)Sideswiped baby on the road somehow with A (G)pack of dreams that just (D)weren't allowed

Maybe youâ \in mre (C)walking those halls all quiet and sad Or (G)sitting in the dark all (D)scared and mad Feel my (C)hand reach across and donâ \in t forget Where you (G)come from baby, â \in cause thereâ \in (D)truth in (C)it

Yeah we (G)huddled against the (Am)cold in those days
By the (C)light of a fire in a pep-rally haze
With the (G)smoke and lives past, and a (Am)reason for living
No (C)matter how bad it got, we wouldn't give in to (Em)it

It's been (G)years, since I've (Am)seen anyone (C)Or cried these tears now I m (Em)sitting here in the (G)dark, (Am)stalling out in my (D)car (C)Wishing I could bum A (G)ride From the (C)ghost of the (D)gang (G)tonight (Am)

(C)The ghost of the gang (G)tonight (Am)(C)(G)