

**Ghost In The Town**  
**Joshua James**

On the From the Top of Willamette Mountain album.

Capo 3

Intro: **Bm**

**Bm**            **A**                    **G**                    **D**  
Dearest Emma, theres a ghost in our town  
**G**                    **D**                                    **A**  
A ghost in the town from where you came  
**Bm**            **A**                    **G**                    **D**  
Dearest Emma, there are cracks in the wall  
**G**                    **D**                                    **A**  
And voices in the hall that can t escape  
**Bm**            **A**                    **G**                    **D**  
Do you remember when we all were young  
**G**                    **D**                                    **A**  
When we all were much younger than today?  
**Bm**            **A**                    **G**                    **D**  
And have you noticed all the signs on the road  
**G**                    **D**                                    **A**  
Causing all who pass to know to please be safe?

**G**                    **A**                    **D D/B**            **Bm**  
And I won t keep quiet for the harm we ve caused  
**G**                    **A**                                    **D**  
And I can t read wrinkles on your face  
**G**                    **A**                    **D D/B**            **Bm**  
And I don t have penance for the things I ve done  
**A**  
I can t explain

There is a photo on the dash of our car  
That has recently gone dark from all the sun  
Could you imagine if our skin were to fall  
Would the world just be appalled at what we ve done  
Dearest Emma, theres a ghost in our town  
A ghost in the town from where you came  
All the nights that the dogs would bark  
I stand with no remark, a crying shame

Theres a crack in the center of our kitchen floor  
And I m curious of what it could destroy  
As I reach my hand into the dark below

I hear your voice

Bridge:

**Bm - G - D - A x 4**

**D**

And if you want me

**A**

Like I want you

**Bm**

A slow escape of all that s made

**G**

**A**

Our purest, stolen virtue

**D**

And if you need me

**A**

Like I need you

**Bm**

Then that ghost that bore itself below

**G**

**A**

**D**

Wont bother me and, baby, won t bother you

Tabbed by Floor Demon