

## Ghost Blues

Loudon Wainwright III

#-----PLEASE

NOTE-----#

# This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the  
#  
# song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.  
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Ghost Blues chords

Loudon Wainwright III (album version)

A E 4x

A E A E  
My Old dog misses me so

A E B7 E  
To the beach or the dog park, he don t want to go

A E A E  
No, he lies there waiting at the foot of my bed

A E B7 E  
Because he knows I m right there even though I m dead

A E A E  
You late husband, that would be me

A E B7 E  
I ve been gone so long I m just a faint memory

A E A E  
I ve been disparaged in passing by your friends late at night

A E B7 E  
I blew out the candles on em, it served em right

A E A E  
The day that I died, I knew I was toast

A B7 E  
Next day I was hanging out with Marley s ghost

A E A E  
Help this father, he s a friend of mine

B7  
That old Cain can t keep from crying

A E A E  
At my memorial service there was quite a turnout

A E B7 E  
Some stayed away, hey, what was that all about?

A E A  
Tell me, didn t she love me, didn t he care?

E B7 E

Nobody saw me out I was right there (I was doing a head count)

**A E A E A E B7 E**

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
Now I m out of the picture, yeah, I m off of the hook

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
Just a chuck of time, that was all that it took

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
Was it a shot from a gun, a slip of a knife?

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
I don t know what killed me, Lord, it might have been life

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
I had a few children, wrote a few songs

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
I got some of it right and a lot of it wrong

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
I bought a few houses, a few boats, a few cars

**B7**  
Being a ghost you might as well be on Mars

Cause you re so far off

**A E A E A E B7 E**

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
Being a ghost is, you re just in between

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
Each and every day of the year is Halloween, yeah

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
You re hanging around but you re not really there

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
You re hovering over your own old easy chair

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
Lord, I was hoping for heaven, that would ve been swell

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
Cause being a ghost, Lord, it s just like being in hell

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
You re hungry and you re tired and you can t get no rest

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
An though I d settle for heaven, oblivion would be best

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
I ve been flying around rattling chains

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
Appearing in mirrors just to make you insane

**A E A E A E B7 E**  
Making those noises in your house late at night, yeah

**B7**  
I got to haunt you even though it ain t right

**A**       **E**   **A**       **E**  
My Old dog misses me so  
**A**                       **E**               **B7**                       **E**  
To the beach or the dog park, he don t want to go  
         **A**               **E**                       **A**               **E**  
No, he lies there waiting at the foot of my bed  
         **A**                       **E**                       **B7**               **E**  
Because he knows I m right there even though I m dead . . .

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<http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>