Ghost Blues Loudon Wainwright III

#PLEASE
NOTE#
\sharp This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the \sharp
<pre># song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.</pre> #
" #
#
Ghost Blues chords
Loudon Wainwright III (album version)
$\mathbf{A} \mathbf{E} 4\mathbf{x}$
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?
R B7 F

AEAEAEB7 E

Now I ${\tt m}$ out of the picture, yeah, I ${\tt m}$ off of the hook в7 Just a chuck of time, that was all that it took E A Was it a shot from a gun, a slip of a knife? I don t know what killed me, Lord, it might have been life \mathbf{E} I had a few children, wrote a few songs E в7 I got some of it right and a lot of it wrong I bought a few houses, a few boats, a few cars Being a ghost you might as well be on Mars Cause you re so far off AEAEAEB7 E Being a ghost is, you re just in between Each and every day of the year is Halloween, yeah Α You re hanging around but you re not really there в7 You re hovering over your own old easy chair Lord, I was hoping for heaven, that would ve been swell Cause being a ghost, Lord, it s just like being in hell You re hungry and you re tired and you can t get no rest E в7 An though I d settle for heaven, oblivion would be best E I ve been flying around rattling chains в7 Appearing in mirrors just to make you insane Making those noises in your house late at night, yeah в7 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 . . .

Set8

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