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Ghost Blues
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Loudon Wainwright III

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#-----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.
Ghost Blues chords
Loudon Wainwright III (album version)
Bb F 4x
   F Bb
Вb
My Old dog misses me so
                   F
                            C7
To the beach or the dog park, he don t want to go
                               {\tt Bb}
No, he lies there waiting at the foot of my bed
                         F
Because he knows I m right there even though I m dead
Вb
                  Вb
         F
You late husband, that would be me
                 F
I ve been gone so long I m just a faint memory
I ve been disparaged in passing by your friends late at night
               F
                            C7
I blew out the candles on em, it served em right
               F
                      \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
The day that I died, I knew I was toast
                              C7 F
Next day I was hanging out with Marley s ghost
                        \mathtt{Bb}
Help this father, he s a friend of mine
That old Cain can t keep from crying
At my memorial service there was quite a turnout
Some stayed away, hey, what was that all about?
                   Bb
                         F
Tell me, didn t she love me, didn t he care?
                C7
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Bb F Bb F Bb F C7 F

Вb $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ Now I ${\tt m}$ out of the picture, yeah, I ${\tt m}$ off of the hook C7 Just a chuck of time, that was all that it took F 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 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ F Вb I had a few children, wrote a few songs F C7 I got some of it right and a lot of it wrong Вb 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 Bb F Bb F Bb F C7 F F Bb Being a ghost is, you re just in between Each and every day of the year is Halloween, yeah $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ You re hanging around but you re not really there C7 You re hovering over your own old easy chair Вb F Вb Lord, I was hoping for heaven, that would ve been swell Cause being a ghost, Lord, it s just like being in hell Bb You re hungry and you re tired and you can t get no rest C7 F An though I d settle for heaven, oblivion would be best $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ F BbI ve been flying around rattling chains C7 Appearing in mirrors just to make you insane Making those noises in your house late at night, yeah C7

I got to haunt you even though it ain t right

Set8

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