

## 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)

**B F# 4x**

**B F# B F#**

My Old dog misses me so

**B F# C#7 F#**

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

**B F# B F#**

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

**B F# C#7 F#**

Because he knows I m right there even though I m dead

**B F# B F#**

You late husband, that would be me

**B F# C#7 F#**

I ve been gone so long I m just a faint memory

**B F# B F#**

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

**B F# C#7 F#**

I blew out the candles on em, it served em right

**B F# B F#**

The day that I died, I knew I was toast

**B C#7 F#**

Next day I was hanging out with Marley s ghost

**B F# B F#**

Help this father, he s a friend of mine

**C#7**

That old Cain can t keep from crying

**B F# B F#**

At my memorial service there was quite a turnout

**B F# C#7 F#**

Some stayed away, hey, what was that all about?

**B F# B**

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

**F# C#7 F#**

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

**B F# B F# B F# C#7 F#**

**B F# B F#**  
Now I m out of the picture, yeah, I m off of the hook

**B F# C#7 F#**  
Just a chuck of time, that was all that it took

**B F# B F#**  
Was it a shot from a gun, a slip of a knife?

**B F# C#7 F#**  
I don t know what killed me, Lord, it might have been life

**B F# B F#**  
I had a few children, wrote a few songs

**B F# C#7 F#**  
I got some of it right and a lot of it wrong

**B F# B F#**  
I bought a few houses, a few boats, a few cars

**C#7**  
Being a ghost you might as well be on Mars

Cause you re so far off

**B F# B F# B F# C#7 F#**

**B F# B F#**  
Being a ghost is, you re just in between

**B F# C#7 F#**  
Each and every day of the year is Halloween, yeah

**B F# B F#**  
You re hanging around but you re not really there

**B F# C#7 F#**  
You re hovering over your own old easy chair

**B F# B F#**  
Lord, I was hoping for heaven, that would ve been swell

**B F# C#7 F#**  
Cause being a ghost, Lord, it s just like being in hell

**B F# B F#**  
You re hungry and you re tired and you can t get no rest

**B F# C#7 F#**  
An though I d settle for heaven, oblivion would be best

**B F# B F#**  
I ve been flying around rattling chains

**B C#7 F#**  
Appearing in mirrors just to make you insane

**B F#**  
Making those noises in your house late at night, yeah

**C#7**  
I got to haunt you even though it ain t right

**B            F#    B            F#**  
My Old dog misses me so  
**B                            F#            C#7                            F#**  
To the beach or the dog park, he don t want to go  
**B                            F#                            B                            F#**  
No, he lies there waiting at the foot of my bed  
**B                            F#                            C#7                            F#**  
Because he knows I m right there even though I m dead . . .

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