

Ghostyhead

Words & Music:
Rickie Lee Jones

I still need the chords to this haunting song.

Ghostyhead, ghostyhead, standing in the door.
You think if you don't answer, I can't hear you anymore.
Chains you hung from ear to ear, finally drug your head.
But I can see through anything, I know what you bled.

Ghostyhead, ghostyhead, you think that I can't see.
The shadow of another girl each time you look at me.
People came from far away to watch us drop you in.
But ghostyhead the crowd is gone come back up again.

Ghostyhead, ghostyhead come out on the porch.
There's a serpent caught in a fisher's net, virgins light the torch.
'Cause who this night would not stay warm by any light they could?
You just eat your bread and cake and tell them it was good.