Buffalo Tom

I don't think you care - no, no, no And I don't like the way you stare I don't like that joke - no, no, no And I don't want to smell like smoke I don't like that face - no, no, no And I don't want to walk your pace But I don't like that cold Far away look I'm told But I don't like that cold Far away look I'm told But I don't think you'll find Where you have lost your mind But I don't think you know - oh How much I loved to scold you I can't make this change - no, no, no It's you that I have to blame Suppose I can't find your bones Under this broken home But I don't think you'll find Where you have lost your mind And I don't think you know - oh How much I loved to hold you But do you remember me You're my responsibility Much more than a host Much more than a friendly ghost Do remember me... You're my responsibility Much more than a host More than a friendly ghost Do you remember me?