

# Ghosts

Randy Newman

Stay with me for a little while  
You've nowhere to go  
And I've nowhere to go  
It makes me so happy

When you smile At me  
Work all your life  
And you end up with nothing  
Live in one room like a bum

Once I flew in a plane  
And I fought in a war  
We lived in a castle  
And slept on the floor

And I don't want to be  
All alone anymore I'm sorry  
Out in the street  
There's little colored kids playing

Where my own little boy used to play  
So I sit in this chair  
And I ache with the gout  
And I talk to myself

'Cause I'm scared to go out  
And I just want to know  
What was it all about I'm sorry