

Ghost Of A Texas Ladies' Man

Concrete Blonde

I saw a face in the shower door
A cowboy smile came and faded
I reached for my towel on the floor
I didn't think it was exactly where I'd laid it

"You don't scare me, you don't scare me," I said
To whatever it was floating in the air above my bed
He knew I'd understand
He was the ghost of a Texas ladies' man

(Oh, oh, oh, oh)

I reached to turn out the light
He wouldn't let me get near it
He seemed so glad to see a woman in the flesh
And I really liked his spirit

"You don't scare me, you don't scare me," I cried
To my ectoplasmic lover from the other side
He knew I'd understand
He was the ghost of a Texas ladies' man

"You don't scare me, you don't scare me," I cried
To my ectoplasmic lover from the other side
He knew I'd understand
He was the ghost of a Texas ladies' man

(Oh)

Oh yeah

(Oh, oh, oh)

Ghost of a Texas ladies' man

(Oh, oh)

Oh yeah

(Oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh).