

# The Ghost

Fleetwood Mac

Hold on  
Until the ghost appears  
That day is gonna last for years  
Strange wind, is gonna blow through town  
Lightnin' is gonna strike us down  
Blue hills, are lookin' good to me  
I go there, when I'm fast asleep  
Ghost town, and the desert wind  
Strange sounds, at the worlds end

And then the winds start to blow  
And the fire comes scorching down (yeah)  
And then the sky disappears  
In the cloud with an awfull sound (yeah)  
And when you can't hold out  
Then you run to the underground

Just a blue star  
Hanging out in space  
Earth town is a lovely place  
Strange winds coming from the sky  
Lovers gotta say goodbye

And then the winds start to blow  
And the fire comes scorching down (yeah)  
And then the sky disappears  
In the cloud with an awfull sound (yeah)  
And when you can't hold out  
Then you run to the underground

Look out before the ghost appears  
Look out before the ghost appears  
Strange winds