

Ghost of the Gang

Indigo Girls

Jimmy died on his couch yesterday
A friend of his ex wife called me to say
He just gave it to God, slipped from the livin'
With the bills pilin' up and a back that was givin' in

It's been years since I've seen anyone
Now I'm sittin' here, in the dark
Stallin' out in my car
Wishing I could bum a light
From the ghost of the gang tonight

Kathy lost a nephew under the wheels of a train
A midday suicide after a losing streak
He just stood on the tracks and gave it to glory
I never called her, to say "I'm sorry my friend."
It's been years, but I'm thinking about you
And all of your tears
And I'm sitting here in the dark
Afraid to make a stupid call
Wishing I could bum a light
From the ghost of the gang tonight

Tonight I'm gonna take that ride for the years we missed and the friends that died
Sideswiped baby on the road somehow with a pack of dreams that just weren't allowed
Maybe you're walking those halls all quiet and sad
Or sitting in the dark all scared and mad
Feel my hand reach across and don't forget
Where you come from baby, 'cause there's truth in it

Yeah we huddled against the cold in those days
By the light of a fire in a pep-rally haze
With the smoke and lives past, and a reason for livin'
No matter how bad it got, we wouldn't give in to it
It's been years, since I've seen anyone cry these tears now
Sitting here in the dark, stalling out in my car
Wishing I could bum a light
From the ghost of the gang tonight