

## 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