

Ghost Of Another Man

Kenny Rogers

He's living in that big old house that he knows was built by me
He's playing with the baby that belongs to her and me
At night he loves a woman that was held by these two hands
He must be leaving hell to live with a ghost of another man

My name is in the side wall outside our bedroom door
He can't help but see what's too dare in me everywhere he goes
He gladly walked through heaven to forget what he can't stand
He must be leaving hell to live with a ghost of another man

I don't mean to haunt him when they turn out the lights
I'm there in the bedroom with both of them each night
And he wonders if he just loved her as good as I loved her back
then
He must be leaving hell to live with a ghost of another man