

# The Ghost of Liberace

Sparks

It was a dark and stormy night that I stepped out  
Something strange was in the air, I couldn't figure it out  
Who's there, tell me what you want from me  
Oh no, I can't believe what I now see  
They say the paranormal's just a sucker's game  
I keep an open mind, but deep down I feel the same  
Oh no, now I think I've changed my mind  
Oh no, now I know I've changed my mind

The ghost of Liberace keeps on hanging 'round  
Hovers over farmland, lingers over towns  
The ghost of Liberace still has that mystique  
If he were alive he'd now be at his peak

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Across the street, in fact across the whole damn town  
They're making fun of him, they try to put him down  
Oh yeah, but I wished they'd let him be  
Oh yeah, he's not hurting you or me  
Sometimes he blinds the drivers with his shiny suits  
They see that smile and they laugh at him, hey don't shoot  
Oh no, now he's hung in effigy  
On no, why can't they just let him be

The ghost of Liberace  
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He hums Evita and Moon River and Michelle  
Maybe that's why the people scream out "go to hell"  
Oh no, now they're throwing cans of beer  
Oh no, I thought ghosts could disappear  
But he remains in all his glory, it's so strange  
These aren't the kind of people he can change  
But wait, now they're starting to applaud  
I guess there really is a God above

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