

## The Ghost And The Black Hat

### The Go-Betweens

A widow's life is no life at all  
Look said the ghost, there in the hall  
Her big brown eyes  
And northern beer  
Pulled her through her living years

Won't you wear the  
Won't you wear the  
Won't you wear the

The gravedigger's work is almost done  
A hole in the ground spits dirt at the sun  
The water-tank is dirty and dry  
Dust from the creek covers the sky

Won't you wear the  
Won't you wear the  
Won't you wear the

Five years without a sound  
The railroad's melted down  
Ten years further on  
A husband in the ground

Won't you wear the  
Won't you wear the  
Won't you wear the, black hat