

Ghost On The Highway

The Gun Club

It's cloudy in the west, it looks like rain
My eyes are black holes and I'm burning away
You slaughtered your loving man, killed him in his sleep
The blood and crying of your murder simply stains your sheets

Now, you're a ghost on the highway
Your gesture is meaningless
You're lost to the living men
Trailing souls to the end

You thought winning as a woman meant failing as a friend
It is not an art statement to drown a few passionate men
You made yourself a diamond to blind young men's eyes
You claim because they want your shine, they deserve to walk the line

You're a ghost on the highway
Your gesture is meaningless
You're lost forever to the living men
Trailing souls to the end

Yes, I would give you my love
So my soul would not starve
But, it could never move the honest rock
Of what you really are

You're a ghost on the highway
You're like straw and meaningless
I hate you, but I love you
I'll carry that to the end

If I ever lie with you again, I pray I do not sleep
If I ever closed my eyes again, I'd realize what you are to me
You are simply a liar, an animal who bluffs and steals
Until you become a bigger creature's meal

You're a ghost on the highway
Your trash and meaningless
I hate you, but I love you
I'll carry that to the end

You're lost on the highway