

Ghost Woman Blues

The Low Anthem

On my way home by that lonesome graveyard
A ghost jumps up and says, "Come on, be my man"

No ghost at all, just someone asking for a ride
No ghost at all, just someone asking for a home
She says come here boy and take me to your room

That young ghost woman, she keeps me thin
She spends all the money I make on the L & N

I ain't no lamp, but my wick is burning low
Better light me up another before I go