Rock 'n' Roll Ghost

The Replacements

Well you know and you go
When I'm alone I have no cause to think about the shit we used to know Made of snow

Well you came and you stayed No one here to raise a toast Be my guest and I will be a host To a rock 'n' roll ghost

Well, you said,
"He's better off dead"
You think that I might have heard a word but I was much too young and much too cool for words
Look at me now

No one here to raise a toast
Take me by the hand, man, raise a toast
A rock 'n' roll ghost
To a rock 'n' roll ghost

We don't know until we're gone
There's no one here to raise a toast
I look into the mirror and I see
A rock 'n' roll ghost
A rock 'n' roll ghost