

Lonnie Johnson

"Blue Ghost Blues"

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Mmmmmm, something cold is creepin' around.
Mmmmmm, something cold is creepin' around.
Blue Ghost is got me, I feel myself sinkin' down.

Black cat and a owl, come to keep my company.
Black cat and a owl, comes to keep my company.
He understands my troubles, mmm, and sympathize
with me.

I been in this haunted house, for three long years
today.
I been in this haunted house, for three long years
today.
Blue Ghost is got my shack surrounded, oh Lord, and I
can't get away.

I feel cold arms around me, and ice lips upon my
cheeks.
I feel cold arms around me, ice lips upon my cheeks.
My lover is dead, how plainly plain I can hear her speak.

Oh Lonnie, oh Lonnie €"oh Lonnie, sweet Lonnie
[spoken words - falsetto voice]
That's my baby €" [spoken words - Lonnie Johnson]

My windows begin rattlin', my doorknob is turnin'
'round an' 'round.
My windows is rattlin', doorknob is turnin' 'round an'
'round.
My lover's ghost is got me, and I know my time won't be
long.

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