

Primitive Radio Gods "Ghost of a Chance"

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Sister Soul came to see me, and she made no amends

On the air, Sunday's midnight, Sister Soul understands
Pull the shades, let it rain all day
Radio station plays Mr. John Coltrane's Favourite Things
Lady 'Day she sings
That I don't stand the ghost of a chance with you

Beautiful stranger, now it's just me and you
Brush the dust off the needle, put it deep in the groove
Pull the shades, let it rain all day

Radio station plays Mr. Miles Davis' kind of Blue
And I know it's true
That I don't stand the ghost of a chance with you
Cold and gray, it's gonna rain all day
And I hate to say goodbye
Sarah Vaughan lingers on, but the black coffee's gone
With you nowÃ¢â€Œ!with you nowÃ¢â€Œ!with you
nowÃ¢â€Œ!

But I don't stand the ghost of a chance with you now

Submitted by Michael Hack

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