

Squirrel Nut Zippers

"The Ghost Of Stephen Foster"

Visit "[The Ghost Of Stephen Foster](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Met the ghost of stephen foster at the Hotel Paradise
This is what I told him as I gazed into his eyes
Rooms were made for carpets
Towers made for spires
Ships were made for cannonade to fire off from inside
them

Gwine to run all night
Gwine run all day
Camptown ladies never sang all the doo dah day
Gwine to run all night
Gwine to run all day
Camptown ladies never sang all the doo dah day, no
no no

The ghost of stephen foster at the Hotel Paradise
This is what I told him as I gazed into his eyes
Ships were made for sinking
Whiskey made for drinking
If we were made of celephane we'd all get stinking
drunk much faster

Gwine to run all night
Gwine to run all day
Camptown ladies never sang all the doo dah day
Gwine to run all night
Gwine to run all day
Camptown ladies never sang all the doo dah

Visit [Squirrel Nut Zippers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.