

Ghost In The Jukebox

David Lee Murphy

It's either Charlie Rich or Bill Monroe
But it might be Hank or Elvis friend I really don't know
The young news reporter frowned as he turned and walked out
But all the regulars knew what he was askin' about
Strange things happen here when it's late at night
When we pull down the shades and we turn out the lights

There's a ghost in the jukebox
And it don't come out 'til everybody goes home
There's a ghost in the jukebox
He ain't doin' no harm so just leave him alone

There's just a few of us who know the truth
Who've seen it jump and light up from that back corner booth
On those nights we'd pull the plug when the crowd was gone
Just to hear those golden old hillbilly songs
Seems like he knows that he's among friends
He ain't made it to heaven and we understand

There's a ghost in the jukebox
And it don't come out 'til everybody goes home
There's a ghost in the jukebox
He ain't doin' no harm so just leave him alone

Might be the last place that he's got to go
But he's still hangin' onto that last drop of soul