

# Ghosts Of Jackson Square

Edwin McCain

Ghost on the street today  
Doorways of Jackson Square  
In tinsel and tap shoes  
Mardi Gras beads in her hair  
Down to the graveyard  
She wrung out her hands  
As if he will meet her  
All day she stands  
So don't leave me  
And I know you're justified  
So don't leave me  
'Cause a part of you in me died  
We wish ourselves beautiful  
We cry in the night  
And it's not the love you feared  
But the fall from the height  
My personal ledges  
Afraid to look down  
My crepe paper bridges  
Enough water to drown

And I see the lonely souls  
Searchin'  
But before the heartbreak rose  
Draw the curtain

I'm a ghost on the streets today  
Surrounded by eyes  
I feel them peer through me  
And my harlequin disguise  
If it makes you feel better  
Come join me the while  
And there's love in these open arms  
Some love in my spirits' smiles