## **Sussex Ghost Story**

## **John Wesley Harding**

After I had killed my wife
And by the jury been acquitted
I resolved to change my life
And try to lead a life less wicked
I roamed around from town to town
In search of some employment
It was here I settled down

I saw her standing in the sun
I was bewitched by all her features
And before the day was done
I fell in love with a school teacher
An since she had no next of kin
I offered my assistance
To my surprise she took me in

We spent the summer of that year
In a life of such perfection
But winter first appeared
I felt the cold of her rejection
It was then she turned to me
With a look I didn't recognize
It is our anniversary
It is our anniversary
And you cannot run away from me

I saw a light upon a knife
And in the moment that I recognized
I begged for my life