

## Ghost On The Highway

The Gun Club

It's cloudy in the west, it looks like rain  
My eyes are black holes and I'm burning away  
You slaughtered your loving man, killed him in his sleep  
The blood and crying of your murder simply stains your sheets

Now, you're a ghost on the highway  
Your gesture is meaningless  
You're lost to the living men  
Trailing souls to the end

You thought winning as a woman meant failing as a friend  
It is not an art statement to drown a few passionate men  
You made yourself a diamond to blind young men's eyes  
You claim because they want your shine, they deserve to walk the line

You're a ghost on the highway  
Your gesture is meaningless  
You're lost forever to the living men  
Trailing souls to the end

Yes, I would give you my love  
So my soul would not starve  
But, it could never move the honest rock  
Of what you really are

You're a ghost on the highway  
You're like straw and meaningless  
I hate you, but I love you  
I'll carry that to the end

If I ever lie with you again, I pray I do not sleep  
If I ever closed my eyes again, I'd realize what you are to me  
You are simply a liar, an animal who bluffs and steals  
Until you become a bigger creature's meal

You're a ghost on the highway  
Your trash and meaningless  
I hate you, but I love you  
I'll carry that to the end

You're lost on the highway