

Miss Ghost

Don Henley

Drums only

♩ = 105
N.C.

1 Electronic piano

2 Verse 1



On a misbegotten



moonless night I stumbled in my door dis- gust- ed with my circumstance soaked to every

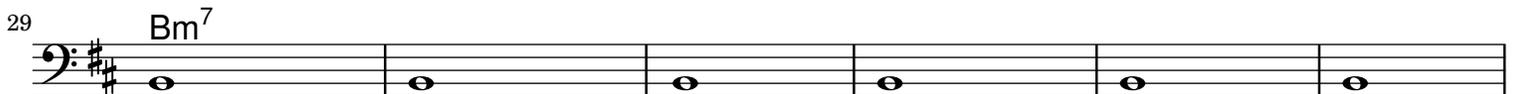


pore when floating from my bedroom came a moaning and a sigh oh I've had one too many

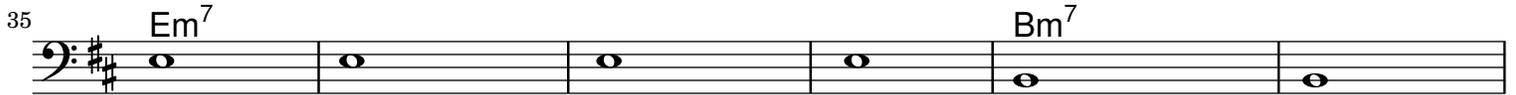


it's just the wind says I

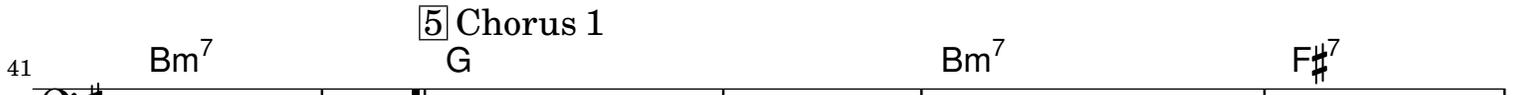
I lit up a cigarette and I



poured a good stiff drink you see, I needed to com- pose my- self I needed time to think no



sooner had I settled down the moaning came a- gain drifting through the silence like some



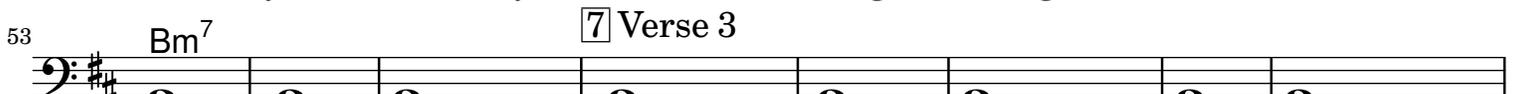
other- worldly violin I bounded up the staircase and I went slippin' and slidin' down the hall

uninvited visitor unsuspecting host well I

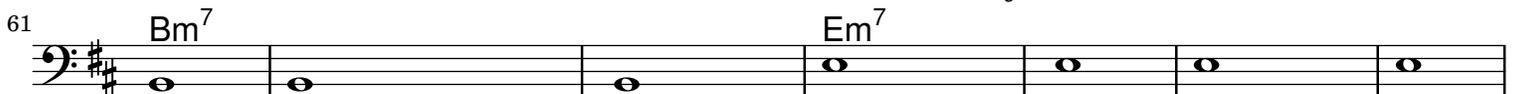


you know, I've been around the whole wide world but I was not pre- pared at all

see you've made your- self at home good evening Miss Ghost



You're more beauti- ful than ever and I feel just like a kid and I commence to



trembling when I think of all the things we did skin as pale as marble lips as red as blood I-



magine my sur- prise my dear I thought that you was gone for good

you look so lovely
and in the wee small

73 G Bm⁷ F#⁷ Em⁷

lying there All stretched out on your back but I'm the one who's strung up here
 hours that's when I miss you the most and I confess it I have missed you

78 Bm⁷ F#⁷ F#⁷ Bm⁷ Em⁹ D⁷

[9] [10] Bridge

on old temptation's rusty rack I threw open the window and I
 oh Miss Ghost

84 C#⁷ F#⁷ Bm⁷ Em⁹ D⁷ F#⁷ A⁷ Em⁷

howled at the rain and I cursed the weakness of the flesh this breath and bone and this

91 Em⁷ Bm⁷

[11] Guitar solo

brute reptilian brain Now

101 Bm⁷

[12] Verse 4

what dirty tricks the mind can play in the lonely dead of night when you bump into the shadow

107 Bm⁷ Em⁷

of a faded love that wasn't right way down beneath the surface far beyond the light of day

113 Bm⁷ G

[13] Chorus 3

so many things lie buried deep and baby they should stay that way Oh my wicked
 and even though you've but it's been so good

118 G Bm⁷ F#⁷ Em⁷

little habit we've really made a mess everything's been trivialized
 come for me I won't go back with you to some temporary heaven
 to have you here and I propose a toast here's to seeing through you

123 Bm⁷ F#⁷ F#⁷ Bm⁷

Repeat 4 times

in our vain pursuit of happiness
 down some empty dead end avenue
 mmm Miss Ghost