

# Concrete Blonde, Ghost Of A Texas Ladies' Man

I saw a face in the shower door  
A cowboy smile came and faded  
I reached for my towel on the floor  
I didn't think it was exactly where I'd laid it

"You don't scare me, you don't scare me," I said  
To whatever it was floating in the air above my bed  
He knew I'd understand  
He was the ghost of a Texas ladies' man

(Oh, oh, oh, oh)

I reached to turn out the light  
He wouldn't let me get near it  
He seemed so glad to see a woman in the flesh  
And I really liked his spirit

"You don't scare me, you don't scare me," I cried  
To my ectoplasmic lover from the other side  
He knew I'd understand  
He was the ghost of a Texas ladies' man

"You don't scare me, you don't scare me," I cried  
To my ectoplasmic lover from the other side  
He knew I'd understand  
He was the ghost of a Texas ladies' man

(Oh)  
Oh yeah  
(Oh, oh, oh)  
Ghost of a Texas ladies' man  
(Oh, oh)  
Oh yeah  
(Oh, oh)  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh).