

Mad Marge And The Stonecutters, Katie's Ghost

Here's the story of a human tragedy
Of a dear old friend
Who turned on me.
I watch the demons steal
Her soul straight from her eyes.
But she placed a crooked pay
And there was no surprise.

Well now she's gone, she's gone.
She's not quite who she used to be.
Now Katie's ghost, cruel and cold,
Is haunting...

Well now she's gone, she's gone.
She's not quite who she used to be.
Now Katie's ghost, cruel and cold,
Is haunting me

See now my heart's full of agony.
For this is a song of sorrow
That I sing.
Cause every day I pray
Shows deeper misery.

Well now she's gone, she's gone.
She's not quite who she used to be.
Now Katie's ghost, cruel and cold,
Is haunting...

Well now she's gone, she's gone.
She's not quite who she used to be.
Now Katie's ghost, cruel and cold,
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Is haunting me

Well I've tried so hard
To make it right
To pull her out
Of a cold, dark and lonely night.
But she won't dare
To take one single step into the light.

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She's not quite who she used to be.
Now Katie's ghost, cruel and cold,
Is haunting...

Well now she's gone, she's gone.
She's not quite who she used to be.
Now Katie's ghost, cruel and cold,
Is haunting me