

# Billie Holiday, GHOST OF YESTERDAY

Irene Wilson / Arthur Herzog Jr.

Ghost of yesterday

Stalking 'round my room

All night long you stay

Walk around profound gloom

When the darkness falls

When I've gone to bed

Weirdly come your calls

Mournfully, scornfully dead

Folly of a love I strangled

Pulsing heart I thought was gone

Gives no peace

Will not cease

Prowling 'round till dawn

Ghost of yesterday

Every night you're here

Whispering away

"Might have been, might have been, oh, my dear"

Foolish heart must pay

Ghost of yesterday

Yesterday