

# The Replacements, Rock & Roll Ghost

Well you know  
And you go  
When I'm alone I have no cause  
to think about the shit we used to know  
Made of snow

Well you came  
and you stayed  
No one here to raise a toast  
Be my guest and I will be a host  
To a rock 'n' roll ghost

Well, you said,  
"He's better off dead";  
You think that I might have heard a word  
but I was much too young  
and much too cool for words  
Look at me now

No one here to raise a toast  
Take me by the hand, man, raise a toast  
A rock 'n' roll ghost  
To a rock 'n' roll ghost

We don't know until we're gone  
There's no one here to raise a toast  
I look into the mirror and I see  
A rock 'n' roll ghost  
A rock 'n' roll ghost