The Laughing Ghost

M. Ewing 2014



Verse 2

It cackled in the attic
It giggled in the shed
Hardly what one is led to expect
From a soul supposed to be dead
Each night its spooky chuckles
Resound around the halls
They linger in the corners
And echo off the walls

Chorus 2

Oh ghost, oh ghost, oh laughing ghost Why trouble our house at all? At least go for the more traditional Wailing moan or eerie call!

Verse 3

We tried an exorcism
We tried a saucer of milk
We tried a ouija board
And other devices of that ilk
Our automatic writing
Just came back with silly jokes
While the Society for Psychical Research
Were convinced it was a hoax

Chorus 3

Oh ghost, oh ghost, oh laughing ghost Why trouble our house just so? The dead are meant to be quiet Just what is it that you know?

Verse 4

Did you spend your life in worrying About your coming death? And now you're dead you couldn't care less And laugh with every breath? Though, as a ghost, you haven't breath Or shouldn't have, anyway Oh laughing ghost, won't you laugh your last And please just go away?