

SONG SHEET NOTES

I derived the chord positions for this song sheet by watching several videos of Michael Johnson's live performances.

In many instances, due to my level of talent being far below that of the original performer, the chords have been altered to make for easier playing.

Not having the patience or time to write tablature so it is up to each player to figure out what the picking hand is to do.

I cannot contend that what is shown is how the original was played. It should also be noted that, from what I've seen, Michael Johnson did not necessarily play a song the same way every time.

It is my hope that, at the least, this document could serve as a starting point for someone wanting to play the wonderful songs that Michael Johnson gave to us.

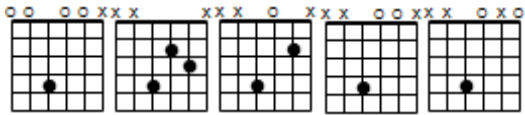
Sincerely,

Paul Ashley

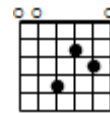
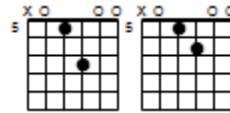
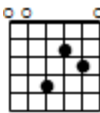
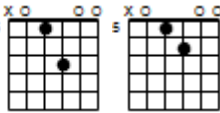
Lpa53@yahoo.com

Dropped D, 92 BPM

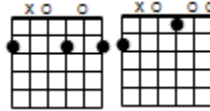
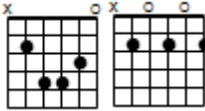
INTRO



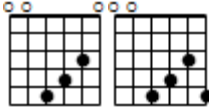
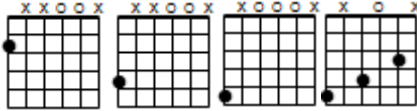
repeat 3 times



1. I don't pick up the mail. I don't pick up the phone. I don't answer the door, I'd as soon be alone

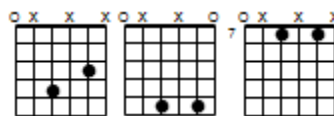
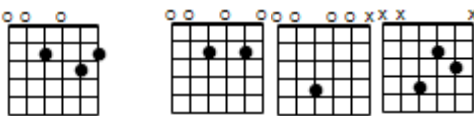


1. I don't keep this place up, I just keep the lights down.

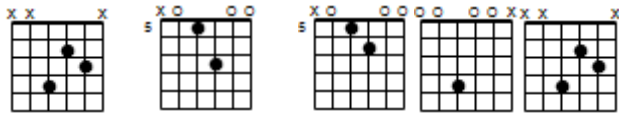


1. I don't live in these rooms, I just rattle around.

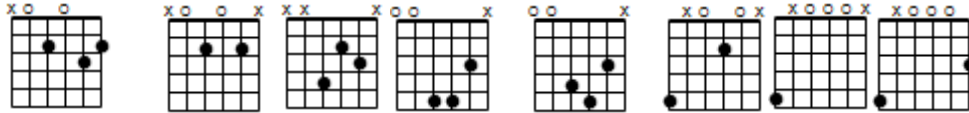
CHORUS 1



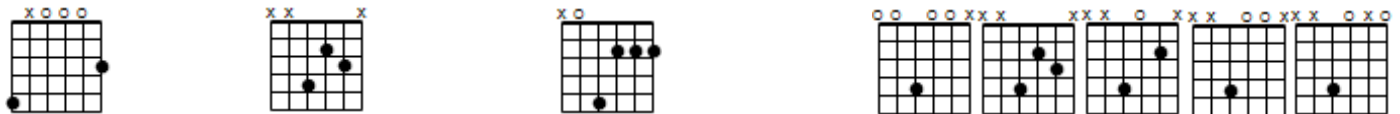
I'm just a ghost in this house. I'm just a shadow upon these walls.



As quietly as a mouse I haunt these halls

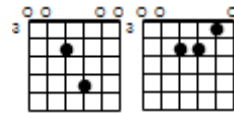
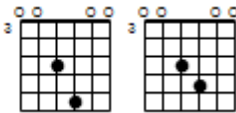


I'm just a whisper of smoke. I'm all that's left of two hearts on fire

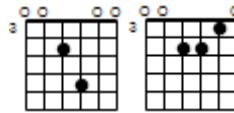
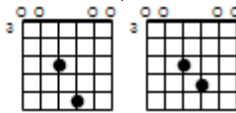


That once burned out of control, it took my body and soul. I'm just a ghost in this house

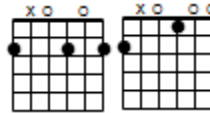
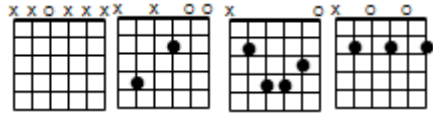
VERSE 2



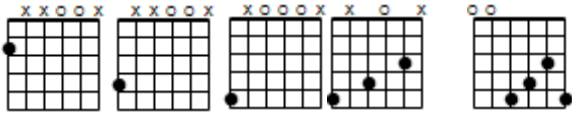
Well I don't mind if it rains, I don't care if it's clear



I don't mind staying in, no, there's another ghost here



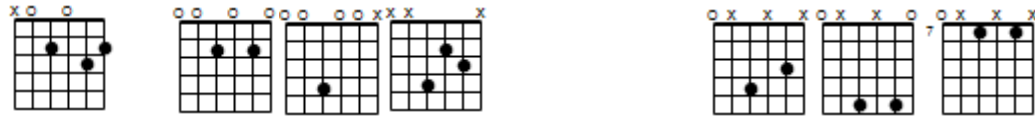
She sits down on your chair and she shines with your light



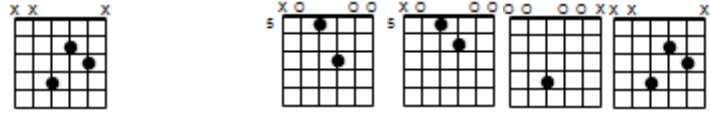
And she lays down her head on your pillow at night

Dropped D, 92 BPM

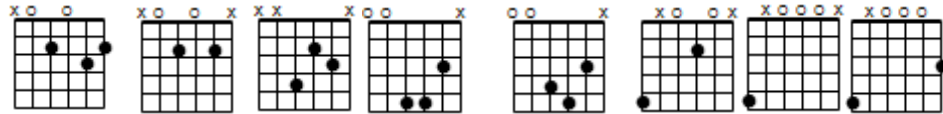
CHORUS 2



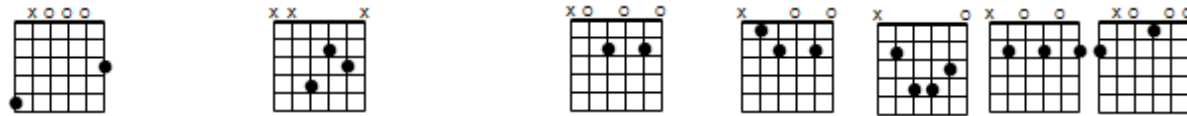
I'm just a ghost in this house. I'm just the shell of the man I was.



I'm living proof of the damage heartbreak does



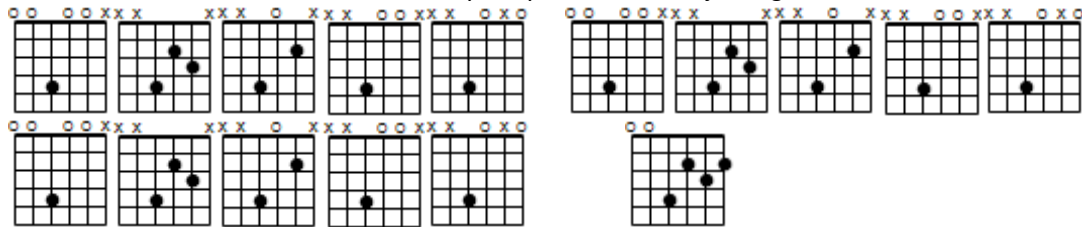
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That once burned out of control, it took my body and soul. I'm just a ghost in this house



That once burned out of control, it took my body and soul. I'm just a ghost in this ...



I'm just a ghost in this house.

I don't pick up the mail.
I don't pick up the phone.
I don't answer the door, I'd as soon be alone.
I don't keep this place up, I just keep the lights down
I don't live in these rooms, I just rattle around

I'm just a ghost in this house
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