

# Ghost Ranch

## Upchurch

[Verse 1]

There's smoke on a hill deep in the woods comin' from a run down cabin  
The lights come on when the rain pours down and the tin roof's makin' racket  
It has a tree stump burned with the lyrics of a song with no writer to be known  
But it's only stormin' and past midnight when the Ghost Ranch lights come on

[Chorus]

And they purge to the sound of a banjo pickin'  
And the pictures hit the floor into little glass pieces  
And the dogs all bark when there's no one there  
At a silhouetted man with a piercin' stare  
And they don't die down 'til the sun comes up  
Yeah, they whisper in my ear tellin' me I'm the one  
When the Ghost Ranch lights come on  
Come on  
When the Ghost Ranch lights come on  
Come on, come on

[Verse 2]

Sleepy hollow, old Coke bottles  
Civil War coins found in my yard  
Footsteps walk hard on my catwalk  
Through these sound waves they steady talk  
And it sounds like a time from the past I can't explain  
Not unless you're from the 60's on Cadillacs and cocaine  
The realm that got me was a burnin' ring of fire  
Now there's a ring around my ranch and I'm forever stuck inside

[Chorus]

And we purge to the sound of a banjo pickin'  
The pictures hit the floor into little glass pieces  
The dogs all bark when there's no one there  
I'm the silhouetted man with a piercin' stare  
And we won't die down 'til the sun comes up  
And I'ma whisper in your ear and tell you you're the one  
Watch the Ghost Ranch lights come on  
Come on  
Watch the Ghost Ranch lights come on  
Whoa

Whoa

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>