

## Dundee Ghost Words & Music by Matt McGinn

A deid man seldom walks, and he very rarely talks  
And it's no' very often you'll find one hingin' aroon  
But I'm a refugee from a graveyard in Dundee  
And I've come to haunt some hooses in Glesga toon

*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, I'm comin' tae get you*  
*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, I'm comin' tae get you*

The reason I arose was tae get masel' some clothes  
It really gets awfy cauld beneath the grun'  
But I thocht untae masel' 'I think I might as well  
Hing aroon' for a while and hae some FUN!

*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, I'm comin' tae get you*  
*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, I'm comin' tae get you*

A man put oot his light on a cauld and wintry night  
I showed him one of my eyes and slapped his heid  
He said 'OH' and I said 'BOOO!', he said 'Who on earth are you?'  
I said 'Dinnae be feart, I'm only a person that's DEID!'

*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, I'm comin' tae get you*  
*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, I'm comin' tae get you*

He brought the polis in, so I belted him one on the chin  
The polis turned aroon' and blamed my friend  
Well they took him to the jile, he'll be there for quite a while  
But I'll see naeb'dy takes his single end!

*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, I'm comin' tae get you*  
*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, I'm comin' tae get you...NOO!*