

Ghost Town

Hal Ketchum

I can't see the burned out night light
Her spirit calls from long ago, long ago
Something doesn't ring right
Must be my telephone

Breakin' in another morning
Shadows cold across the floor, across the floor
I miss you sweet magnolia
I missed your love and nothing more

It's like a Ghost Town when she's gone
City lights can't spark a flame
I'm not quite sure where I belong
Old love songs sure don't sound the same

I can't sleep, so I can't dream
Tumbleweed keeps rollin' on
Like a Ghost Town when she's gone

Stacked up papers
Empty bottle full of blues, full of blues
Oh, ain't nothing sacred
Nothing but the sight of you

Long gone feelings
Travel well down dusty roads, dusty roads
You give me one good reason
To think she's ever coming home

It's like a Ghost Town when she's gone
City lights can't spark a flame
I'm not quite sure where I belong
The old love songs sure don't sound the same

I can't sleep, so I can't dream
Tumbleweed keeps rollin' on
Like a Ghost Town when she's gone

Livin' in a Ghost Town
Livin' in a Ghost Town, yeah