

Last Ghost Town

The Outlaws

Skyscrapers rising like old faded tombstones,
Streets are colder than a dead man's bones
Wind is whistling through a forest of street lights,
Cars are flying by like riders in the night
Everywhere I look there's signs of life
But I don't feel a thing tonight

This'll be the last ghost town
Never gonna catch me hangin' around
The spirit of her memory keeps comin' back to haunt me
First chance I'm gettin' out
And this'll be my last ghost town

Her kiss still lingers like a strong shot of whiskey
Her touch still has a hold on me
Sudden chill comes rushing through my heart
While I wander these alleys in the dark

What I need is a long stretch of highway
Plan ahead and start to make my getaway
I'll forget about her in some other city
When my soul is finally free

This'll be the last ghost town
Never gonna catch me hangin' around
The spirit of her memory keeps comin' back to haunt me
First chance I'm gettin' out
Yeah, this'll be my last ghost town
Never gonna catch me hangin' around
The spirit of her memory keeps comin' back to haunt me
First chance I'm getting out
And this'll be my last ghost town

This'll be the last ghost town
Never gonna catch me hangin' around
The spirit of her memory keeps comin' back to haunt me
First chance I'm gettin' out
And this'll be my last ghost town
Last ghost town