

## Downtown's Dead

Sam Hunt

The city's so in style, all you see for miles are people spilling in and out of cars  
Man I love these bars are making a killin'  
Everywhere I go looks like the place to be  
I see people that I know and I feel like there's no one here but me

Downtown's dead without you  
Girls walk by and friends say hi  
Then Friday night it might as well be just another Tuesday night without you  
As long as you're still in my head  
There ain't a way that I can paint a ghost town red  
Downtown's dead, downtown's dead

Dancing in the strobes out here in the throws of loud house music  
Everything's a blur  
I don't hear the words but lips are moving  
Try to get involved, but I've about had enough of people wall to the wall  
And I'm just holdin' it up 'cause

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Free drinks, bright lights, what am I doing with my life?  
Okay, I quit, I've had enough of this  
'Cause people are losing their minds, can't get you out of my head  
I'm calling it a night, I'm crawling back to your bed

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