

# Ghost In This Town

Wade Bowen

Why did I think that I could change you?  
I loved you more than my own life, it's true  
Well I didn't wanna say goodbye to you  
With that last hurt I got the strength to

Two years and some change since we split ways  
This town and it's memories make me pay  
Our old friends faces is where they stay  
And they come collecting everyday

Gotta break these ties that bind me down  
I'm growing sick and tired of feelin' so run down  
I gotta make myself a ghost in this town

It's worse when I find myself all alone  
Don't miss your kiss, your touch they're long gone  
But sometimes these walls they mumble and they moan  
I guess they're just used to having someone

I gotta break these ties that bind me down  
I'm growing sick and tired of feelin' so run down  
I gotta make myself a ghost in this town

I can't let my own heart be my own prison  
It's time that I break out  
It's time that I start over now...

Gotta break these ties that bind me down  
I'm growing sick and tired of feelin' so run down  
I gotta make myself a ghost in this town  
Yeah I gotta break these ties that bind me down  
Oh I'm growing sick and tired of feelin' so run down  
Yeah I gotta make (A myself a ghost  
I gotta make myself a ghost  
I gotta make myself a ghost in this town