

Ghost Towns

Figurines

I dropped a line, took a nap
I fell asleep on my back
I dreamed of the tears in your eyes
Your features grew like the tide

I need someone and you need someone to love tonight
Who needs someone?
Who needs someone to pick a fight?

I parked a bike down the aisle
Had conversations for a while
I long for the ghost towns and July
Your heart still belongs to the new guy

I need someone and you need someone to love tonight
Who needs someone?
Who needs someone to pick a fight?

Is what I need way too much?
Too much to ask for but not enough
I know I appeared and we tied
Do you still think we wasted our lives?

I need someone and you need someone to love tonight
Who needs someone?
Who needs someone to pick a fight?

I need someone and you need someone to love tonight
Who needs someone?
Who needs someone to pick a fight?