

Ghost Town

Mike Ryan

I see a brunette at a crosswalk on 2nd avenue
I almost call out, then she turns around
Of course she isn't you
Probably happens ten times a day
Light turns green, I drive away

I swear I see your car in every parking lot
I hear your laugh, I turn around, turns out it's not
What am I supposed to do?
Look what you've turned this place into

This ain't nothin' but an old ghost town
There's too much of us still hangin' around
Everywhere I go another memory takin' me back back
A rewind reminding me
I'm gonna be alone when the sun goes down
This ain't nothin' but an old ghost town

They should board up all the windows
Take the names off of the streets
Trade in all them taxi cabs for dust and tumbleweeds
Get it lookin' like a movie set
Hell pack it up and move it all out west

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Still hangin' on
I know its been so long
There's some things you can't move on, like a
Moon town when the girls all gone

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