

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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