

Ghost Town

Sam Roberts

The house I used to live in
Front steps about to give in
Been gone but not forgiven
It's all coming back to me again

I came in on the night bus
Just tryin' to make things right for us
Just hope to make some space for us
But the past is armed and dangerous

In a ghost town
What goes around comes around
This is a ghost town, a ghost town
What goes around comes around

Those footprints were size three
The echoes of the old me
I wish somebody told me
This place would never let go of me

The kiss that tasted so sweet
Rain dancing on the concrete
Slip-sliding through the back streets
To the broke-down house where we used to meet

In the ghost town
What goes around comes around
This is a ghost town, a ghost town
What goes around comes around
Yeah it comes around

And the flag that hangs in town square
Still looks a little threadbare
And I can feel my heart beat
As we turn on to Main Street
Of the ghost town

There were times of jubilation
On the doorstep of salvation
Midnight congregations
Christmas tree like a constellation
The old man's out of prison
In time for Thanksgiving
Momma can't stop grinnin'
Say what you want but a win is a win

In a ghost town
What goes around comes around
Cause this is a ghost town, a ghost town
What goes around comes around
Yeah it comes around

In a ghost town, a ghost town
I'm going home now, home now
Back to the ghost town