

# 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