

# Ghost Town

Seth Anthony

Another city another ghost town suns up but I'm tore down  
I keep falling, empty tank, last 20 bucks  
Mama raised no quitter so no giving up hell nah

Pour another whiskey, the whiskey kills the pain  
Praying on my knees God can I catch a break  
Life gets dark man them clouds turn gray, you're supposed to go to sleep  
But you up and still awake  
Dancing with my demons, chasing shadows in the dark  
Last of a dying breed loyalty is lost  
Last time was the last time  
I pulled a bottle off the shelf, but the devil keeps calling

Man, life been crazy lately I'm just trying to stay sober  
Keep your enemies close but the closest ones to you are first to fuck you over  
My addiction got a grip, relationships turn fake  
The whiskey bottles whispering begging for me to stay  
Screaming at the sky, God can I catch a break?  
Love turns to pain she plays the victim you to blame  
You waking up I'm drinking trying to drown out all these demons  
If my life was a song, then the devil would be the feature

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I ain't your Homie you don't know me, I'm sorry if you take offense  
But these dudes out for views ain't done a day behind the fence  
Stop looking for loyalty and people who can't give honesty cause honestly that shit is pathetic  
It fucking bothers me  
I stay in my lane the black sheep of the industry  
Real recognize real real people fuck with me  
Every Saints been a sinner every sinner ain't a saint  
It's a cold day in hell when the Homies they up and change

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