

# Michelle Shocked, Ghost Town (Who Cares)

I was walking down an old dirt road  
I was feeling out and down  
I was taking it out on an old tin can  
When I came up on an old ghost town

Doors hanging on one hinge  
You know the scene  
Background's playing  
The High Noon Theme  
There's dust devils swirling  
In the heat  
And sidewinders winding  
Down the street  
(Spooky!)

I see a sign, it says 'Hotel'  
I walk in and I ring the bell  
I look up at a cobweb  
My eyes open wider  
When I see the grin of a  
Cheshire spider...  
(I walk on out)

I see a sign, it says 'County Jail'  
I walk in and I ring the bell  
I see..uh..what used to be a man  
He's reaching out a boney hand  
From behind the bars to take the key  
That hangs not more than a foot away...  
(Spooky! I walk on out)

It's high noon now so I squint one eye  
I see a buzzard up in the sky  
He's circling low  
and lighting down  
On what remains of this old ghost town

I see a sign, it says 'Saloon'  
(And like I said, it's hot high noon)  
So I walk in, I ring the bell  
No one answers  
I ring the bell again

For though those shelves  
Held only dust  
I know where to quench my thirst  
You see, my daddy used to tend a bar  
So I know what the secrets are  
They're:  
Keep the money in your purse  
And:  
Stash a bottle under the first...

Ah, naw!  
Keep some secrets, never tell  
And those secrets will keep you very well

Speaking of keeping, if you're feeling down  
And you come up on some old ghost town  
Direct your feet past all decay  
To the place where things just get better  
and better  
and better  
with age

(That's all I really wanted to say...)