

# Social Distortion, Ghost Town Blues

Ever since my baby left me you  
Know this ghost town ain't no  
Fun no more she stole my heart  
Away from me and then she  
Dropped it on the floor my  
Outside's tough, hellbent  
Leather overcoat of what was  
Once a man but inside's a little  
Broken hearted boy whose  
Feelings he cannot stand.

[Chorus:]

I've got these ghost town blues  
With nothing left to lose  
The noose swings high up on the  
Gallows in the wind  
I've got these ghost town blues

I feel like an undertaker dressed  
In black but no one left for dead  
She left me in a heartbeat  
And now there's no one left to  
Sleep in my bed where laughs and  
Cries and memories were once  
Now lie and tumbleweeds and dust  
And an empty graveyard  
Feeling that began once just as a  
Childhood lust

[Chorus:]

I've got these ghost town blues  
With nothing left to lose  
The noose swings high up on the  
Gallows in the wind  
I've got these ghost town blues

My pontiac spit back feelings of  
Contempt out the exhaust  
A hundred miles an hour down a  
Highway. Well I'm beat up and I'm  
Lost she's gone and I know it,  
Like an outlaw she ran for the  
Hills and I'll start a brand new  
Life with a new girl and these  
Same old ghost town thrills.

[Chorus:]

I've got these ghost town blues  
With nothing left to lose  
The noose swings high up on the  
Gallows in the wind  
I've got these ghost town blues.