

Ghostland Observatory, Sad Sad City

Been getting tired of my motor running
Feeling overheated cause my life keeps coming
My heart's been troubled by the speed of love

Searching the streets for a soul committee
Talking ideas on lust and pity
The fables I've found have no place at home

Well, I need you to want me, to hold me, to tell me the truth
Say, I need you to want me, to hold me, to tell me the truth, yeah
Ain't no party in a sad, sad city
Ain't no party in a sad, sad city

Roll the dice, pay the price
Dance with wolves in a pack of lies
The blood we crave shall drive us all insane

Outerspace, it's a lovely place,
Long lost love in flower vase
Laying on the floor, shattered, battered and bruised

Well, I need you to want me, to hold me, to tell me the truth
Say, I need you to want me, to hold me, to tell me the truth, yeah
Ain't no party in a sad, sad city
Ain't no party in a sad, sad city
Ain't no party in a sad, sad city

I need you to want me, to hold me, to tell me the truth
Say, I need you to want me, to hold me, to tell me the truth, yeah
Ain't no party in a sad, sad city
Ain't no party in a sad, sad city