

# Robert Forster, From Ghost Town

The secret goes with its books and clothes  
From Ghost Town  
To a place no one can trace  
Maybe there's peace there in the streets there

It's gone, yes, yes, yes  
Not to return, why, no, no  
Burned, yes, yes, yes  
Yes, yes, yes  
Yes, yes, yes

David wrote in his good-bye note  
"It's all different now"  
And he's right, I hope I get it right  
As I go on, as I move on

It's strong, yes, yes, yes  
What we made for a thousand years  
It will not fade, no, no, no  
No, no, no  
No, no, no

Da, da, da  
Da, da, da

There are places he could have stayed  
But he had to go because he loved the rain  
There were hearts, there was help  
But he couldn't love them because he didn't love himself

It's gone, yes yes yes  
It's wrong and why should this be so  
Yes, yes, yes  
Yes, yes, yes  
Yes, yes, yes

And he knew more than I knew  
And I hated what he hated too

This world, now that's gone  
A girl a thousand words  
A swirl and why, why, why  
Why, why, why  
Why, why, why

Da, da, da  
Da, da, da, da  
Da, da, da  
Da, da, da, da, da

There are people who love the moon  
Its milky warmth and its brilliant gloom  
They hate the day it's just too rough  
They go in the morning when they've had enough

David wrote in his good-bye note  
"It's all different now"  
And it is there's much I'll miss  
As I go on, as I move on

It's gone, yes, yes, yes  
Its wrong and why should this be so  
Why, why, why

Why, why, why  
Why, why, why