

GHOST TOWN (Sam Outlaw)

[Verse 1]

Wish that you could see this city just how it used to be
Burnin' with the fire of industry
Wish that you could feel the life we once felt on these streets
But you can't, no you can't

[Chorus]

'Cause I'm on my way, through some kinda ghost town
I'm on my way back home
I'm on my way, wish that I could slow down
I'm on my way back home

[Verse 2]

Nothin' but a wounded highway, no blood in these veins
Could hardly see a car, truck, or train
There's no one left to say what happened but I want someone to blame
But I can't, no I can't

[Chorus]

'Cause I'm on my way, through some kinda ghost town
I'm on my way back home
I'm on my way, wish that I could slow down
I'm on my way back home

[Bridge]

Lookin' for some answers in the rubble, rocks, and sand
But digging's got me nothin' but some more dirt on my hands
I didn't see it coming, I never thought we'd see her fall
But maybe she was crumblin' all along

[Verse 3]

Wish that you could see my family just how it used to be
Burnin' with a love so bright and free
I wish that I could hold my mama, just once more before she leaves
But I can't, no I can't
No I can't, no I can't
No I can't

[Chorus]

'Cause I'm on my way, through some kinda ghost town
I'm on my way back home
I'm on my way, wish that I could slow down
I'm on my way back home

[Chorus]

Yeah, I'm on my way, through some kinda ghost town
I'm on my way back home
I'm on my way, wish that I go around
I'm on my way back home
I'm on my way back home
I'm on my way back home