

## **Shocked Michelle**

### **"Who Cares Ghost Town"**

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Michelle Shocked

(Poly Gram Songs, Inc.)

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 upon an old ghost town

Doors hanging on one end, you know the scene

The background was playing the "High Noon" theme

There's dust-devils swirling in the heat

And sidewinders winding down the street (spooky!)

I see a sign that says "Hotel"

I walk in and I ring the bell

Look up at cobweb and my eyes open wider

When I see the grin of a Cheshire spider

I walk on out, I see a sign that says "County Jail"

I walk in and I ring a bell

I see what used to be a man

He's reaching out a bony hand

From behind the bars to take the key

That's hanging not more than a foot away (spooky!)

Walk on out, I see a buzzard up in the sky

I squint my eye he's circling low  
And he's lighting down  
On what remains of this old ghost town  
I see a sign that says "Saloon"  
Like I said it's hot high noon  
So I walk in and I ring the bell.  
No one answers, so I ring the bell again  
Although the shells hold only dust  
I know where to quench this thirst  
You see my daddy used to tender bar  
So I know what the secrets are  
Keep your money in your purse  
And stash a bottle under the first dots  
Keep some secrets never tell  
And those secrets will keep you very well  
Speaking of keeping, if you're feeling down  
And you come upon an old ghost town  
Direct your feet past all the decay  
The place where things just mellow with age  
(Am throughout

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