

## **Ghostland Observatory**

### **"Sad Sad City"**

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Been gettin' tired of my motor runnin'  
Feelin' over heated 'cause my life keeps comin'  
My hearts been troubled by the speed of love

Searchin' the streets for a soul committee  
Talkin' 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

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

Yeah, outer space, it's a lovely place  
The long lost love in flower vase  
Layin' on the floor shattered, battered and bruised

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