

## Hal Ketchum "Ghost Town"

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I can't see the burned out night light  
Her spirit calls from long ago, long ago  
Something doesn't ring right  
Must be my telephone

Breakin' in another morning  
Shadows cold across the floor, across the floor  
I miss you sweet magnolia  
I missed your love and nothing more

It's like a Ghost Town when she's gone  
City lights can't spark a flame  
I'm not quite sure where I belong  
Old love songs sure don't sound the same

I can't sleep, so I can't dream  
Tumbleweed keeps rollin' on  
Like a Ghost Town when she's gone

Stacked up papers  
Empty bottle full of blues, full of blues  
Oh, ain't nothing sacred  
Nothing but the sight of you

Long gone feelings  
Travel well down dusty roads, dusty roads  
You give me one good reason  
To think she's ever coming home

It's like a Ghost Town when she's gone  
City lights can't spark a flame  
I'm not quite sure where I belong  
The old love songs sure don't sound the same

I can't sleep, so I can't dream  
Tumbleweed keeps rollin' on  
Like a Ghost Town when she's gone

Livin' in a Ghost Town  
Livin' in a Ghost Town, yeah

