

## **Jim White**

# **"Ghost-Town Of My Brain"**

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I like to go out walking, in the ghost town of my brain  
Kick the rusted scrap iron of my memories and dreams  
Yeah, here's a busted compass, look the needle's  
standing still  
Much as some folks hate to lose their way  
Me I pray to God that I will, I got a confession  
I never ever had no appetite for pain

So it's a mystery to me why I like walking  
In the ghost town  
Ghost town of my brain  
Ghost town  
Ghost town of my brain  
Ghost town

I'm on a coal train headed south  
Guess we're bound for Birmingham  
Thick as thieves with a black girl twice as messed up as  
I am  
The smile upon her face betrays the sorrow in her heart

Like the testimony of a fun house  
Mirror that some fool broke apart girl listen here  
You're just a leaf caught in God's secret hurricane  
And on this cold an' dark wild midnight  
You are dancing in the ghost town

Ghost town of my brain  
Ghost town of my brain  
Ghost town of my brain  
Ghost

Feel the magnets in the shadows, hear the voice of  
stranger virtue  
Take no comforts with them specters 'cause  
You know that they can hurt you, sweet mother load of  
secrets  
Feed my wild and endless hunger

Seek the misty trail beyond the veil  
Where the world gets torn asunder, gimme needles in  
the haystacks

Lord and riddles in the rain yeah, 'cause I like to go out  
walking  
In the ghost town, ghost town

Ghost town of my brain  
Ghost town of my brain  
Ghost town of my brain  
Ghost town of my brain  
Hey ghost town of my brain  
Ghost town of my brain

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