

Eastbound Jesus

"Ghost Town"

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Well its a simple life, You lived it
No paradise of riches
Had few good friends, and a woman
Never saw the end, was coming

When you get off track, don't you find it
, on your back, you don't mind it
It's , late, ride it
It's all the same, you can't look behind you now
You used to call it home
But now it's a ghost town

Good whiskey bottle, we turn it
You took one last swallow, and it's burning
Yeah it used to change, but you learning
It's all the same, you can't look behind you now
You used to call it home
But now it's a ghost town

You heard about the people
And how they all drown in evil
And they play the game of their level
It looks all the same, you can't look behind now
You used to call it home
But now it's a ghost town.

Thanks to Andrei

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