

# Ghost Town Blues

## Social Distortion

Ever since my baby left me  
You know this ghost town ain't no fun no more  
She stole my heart away from me  
And then she dropped it on the floor  
My outside's tough, hellbent  
Leather overcoat of what was a man  
But inside's a little broken hearted boy  
Whose feelings he cannot stand  
I've got those ghost town blues  
With nothing left to lose  
The noose swings high up on the gallows in the wind  
I've got those ghost town blues  
I feel like an undertaker  
Dressed in black but no one left for dead  
She left me in a heartbeat  
And now there's no one left to sleep in my bed  
Where laughs and cries and memories  
Were once now, lie tumbleweeds and dust  
And an empty graveyard feeling that began once  
Just as a childhood lust  
I've got those ghost town blues  
With nothing left to lose  
The noose swings high up on the gallows in the wind  
I've got those ghost town blues  
My Pontiac spits back feelings of contempt  
Out the exhaust  
A hundred miles an hour down a highway  
Well I'm beat up and I'm lost  
She's gone and I know it  
Like an outlaw she ran for the hills  
And I'll start a brand new life  
With a new girl and those same old ghost town thrills  
I've got those ghost town blues  
With nothing left to lose  
The noose swings high up on the gallows in the wind  
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