

Ghost-town Of My Brain

Jim White

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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