

# Ghost-Town of My Brain

Jim White

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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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