Dreamer (Acoustic)

Ghost Town

If I die before I shine
I hope my soul will finally find
A heart that beats as fast as mine
In search of something worth my time.
A place to rest, A place to hide,
From all the mess I've left behind.This occasion calls for something more than just another...
Washed up broken hearted lie.
This occasion calls for something more than just another...
Waste of all my time.She's so hard to find,
Yet I watch her all the time...
Ain't nothin' to us lately.
Maybe we can make a movie.
I'll be your king and you my queen,
I'm just the dreamer type.
Lets take it one scene at a time.And I hope it feels right when I'm holding you tight.
Damn, I want it bad. Now you know I want you bad.
And I hope it feels right when I'm holding you tight.
Damn, I want it so bad.This occasion calls for something more than just another...
Washed up broken hearted lie.
This occasion calls for something more than just another...
Waste of all my time.
This occasion calls for something more than just another...
Washed up broken hearted lie.
This occasion calls for something more than just another...
Waste of all my God damn time.Real talk...
I'll build a bridge from your castle to mine,
To fill a gap distorted with time.
Electrifying lights lead the way,
Thoughts of a future with something to say.I got it, I got it, I got it...Bad
I want you, I want you, I want you ..Bad
I want you, I want you...Baaad
This occasion calls for something more than just another...
Washed up broken hearted lie.
This occasion calls for something more than just another...
Waste of all my time.

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