

Silver City

Ghostland Observatory

Well, I don't come from the city
I came here on the train
In search of something pretty
It's my heart, I have to blame Well, I don't come from the city
I came here on the train
In search of something pretty
It's my heart, I have to blame Well, I think that
I have found myself out on the floor
And I think that
We have lost ourselves forever more Well, I don't come from the city
I came here on the train
In search of something pretty
It's my heart, I have to blame

Songwriters

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