

Katie Melua, Ghost Town

The thing that makes me feel the most down,
Is the feeling that I'm living in a ghost town.
Barn door bangin' in my face,
Like tumbleweed,
I'm rolling 'round this place.

I see you arriving at the station,
But it's only my imagination.
So I'm begging on my knees,
Turn around,
And save me, baby, please.

From this ghost town,
I feel like giving in,
Since you left I'm living in,
An old ghost town.

Hey kid, I remember all the laughter,
Especially when we woke the morning after.
Why did you have to go away,
Leaving me to wander every day.

In this ghost town,
I feel like giving in,
Since you left I'm living in,
An old ghost town.

We were born to ride,
Side by side.
We are always reaching for the stars,
And they can still be ours.

(If you free me from this)

Ghost town,
I feel like giving in,
Since you left I'm living in,
An old ghost town.
I feel like giving in.
Since you left I'm living in,
An old ghost town.

I feel like giving in,
Since you left I'm living in,
An old ghost town.

Living in an old ghost town