

# The Rolling Stones, living in a ghost town

i'm a ghost  
living in a ghost town  
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living in a ghost town

you can look for me  
but I can't be found  
you can search for me  
I had to go underground  
life was so beautiful  
then we all got locked down  
feel a like ghost  
living in a ghost town

once this place was humming  
and the air was full of drumming  
glasses were all smashing  
trumpets were all screaming  
saxophones were blaring  
nobody was caring if it's day or night

i'm a ghost  
living in a ghost town  
i'm a ghost  
shut up all alone

so much time to lose  
just staring at my phone

every night I am dreaming  
that you'll come and creep n my bed  
please let his over  
not stuck in a world without end