

The Rolling Stones, living in a ghost town

i'm a ghost
living in a ghost town
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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