

SAM OUTLAW **GHOST TOWN**

[Verse 1]

Wish that you could see this city just how it used to be

Burnin' with the fire of industry

Wish that you could feel the life we once felt on these streets

But you can't, no you can't

[Chorus]

'Cause I'm on my way, through some kinda ghost town

I'm on my way back home

I'm on my way, wish that I could slow down

I'm on my way back home

[Verse 2]

Nothin' but a wounded highway, no blood in

these veins

Could hardly see a car, truck, or train

There's no one left to say what happened

but I want someone to blame

But I can't, no I can't

[Chorus]

'Cause I'm on my way, through some kinda

ghost town

I'm on my way back home

I'm on my way, wish that I could slow down

I'm on my way back home

[Bridge]

Lookin' for some answers in the rubble, rocks, and sand

But digging's got me nothin' but some more dirt on my hands

I didn't see it coming, I never thought we'd see her fall

But maybe she was crumblin' all along

[Verse 3]

Wish that you could see my family just how it used to be

Burnin' with a love so bright and free

I wish that I could hold my mama, just once

more before she leaves

But I can't, no I can't

No I can't, no I can't

No I can't

[Chorus]

'Cause I'm on my way, through some kinda ghost

I'm on my way back home

I'm on my way, wish that I could slow down

I'm on my way back home

[Chorus]

Yeah, I'm on my way, through some kinda ghost

town

I'm on my way back home

I'm on my way, wish that I go around

I'm on my way back home

I'm on my way back home

I'm on my way back home

Association Varoise de Danse Country