

## THE ROLLING STONES

### "LIVING IN A GHOST TOWN"

I'm a \_\_\_\_\_

Living in a ghost \_\_\_\_\_

I'm a ghost

Living in a ghost \_\_\_\_\_

You can look for me

But I can't be \_\_\_\_\_

You can search for \_\_\_\_\_

I had to go underground

Life was so \_\_\_\_\_

Then we all got locked down

Feel like a ghost

\_\_\_\_\_ in a ghost town

Once this \_\_\_\_\_ was humming  
And the air \_\_\_\_\_ full of drumming  
The sound of cymbals crashing  
\_\_\_\_\_ were all smashing  
Trumpets \_\_\_\_\_ all screaming  
Saxophones were blaring  
Nobody was caring if it's day or \_\_\_\_\_

I'm a ghost  
Living in a ghost town  
I'm going \_\_\_\_\_  
Shut up all alone

So much \_\_\_\_\_ to lose  
Just staring at my \_\_\_\_\_

Every night I am dreaming  
That you'll come and creep in my \_\_\_\_\_  
Please let this be over  
Not stuck in a \_\_\_\_\_ without end

Preachers \_\_\_\_\_ all preaching  
Charities beseeching

Politicians dealing  
Thieves were happy \_\_\_\_\_  
Widows were all weeping  
There's no beds for us to \_\_\_\_\_ in  
Always had the feeling  
It will all come tumbling down

I'm a ghost  
Living in a ghost town  
You can \_\_\_\_\_ me  
But I can't be \_\_\_\_\_

We're all living in a ghost town  
Living in a ghost town  
We were so \_\_\_\_\_  
I was your \_\_\_\_\_ about town  
Living in this ghost town  
Ain't having any \_\_\_\_\_  
If I want a party  
It's a party of \_\_\_\_\_



