

Ghost Town

Dispatch

Hard times, wages, gone with the ages
See factory walls are crumbling
Now all the coins missing from the fountain
Old brick, old pine, hewed from trees from another time
Used to hang out at the depot when they came in
Freight trains full of lumber from the mountain

Now we're living in a ghost town
Now we're living in a ghost town, see
Now we're living in a ghost town
Now we're living in a ghost town, see see see see

My dad, since 18, steel plant, near main street
Savin' money so he can ask the young waitress
The one with the red hair who's always anxious
Clocked in, 4 kids, piled up on the horse hair mattress
30 years at the forgery working
Got a notice that the factory was closing

Now we're living in a ghost town
Now we're living in a ghost town, see
Now we're living in a ghost town, see the money all but left now
Now we're living in a ghost town, see see see see
See see see see
See see see see
See see see see

But I'm still here, most of us are
There's no happiness here, except for the kind you can score
Now folks my age dropping like flies
Can't stop once they get a hit of the good life

Now we're living in a ghost town
Now we're living in a ghost town, see see see see
Now we're living in a ghost town, see the money all but left now
Now we're living in a ghost town, see see see see

Now we're living in a ghost town, now we're living in a ghost town, s
ee
Now we're living in a ghost town, see see see see
Now we're living in a ghost town, see the money all but left now
Now we're living in a ghost town, see see see see
See see see see
See see see see
See see see see
See see see see
See see see see
See see see see
See see see see
See see see see