Read us in the papers
There's nothing else to do
Grab yourself a sandwich,
While you're there I'll have one too
Running round the corner
Where there used to be a shop
Now they're in the junk
And how much do you want me
This is what we've got

We're still looking for what we found Yeah, welcome to Adamstown We're just shadows in the ghost town

Hey!

Home is now the west side
Or was supposed to be
Listen to the carnage
From the tired and empty streets
We built ourselves a savior
Then tore it all apart
Work is in the pipeline
Train is on the wrong line
Get me out of here!

Welcome to Adamstown
We're still looking for what we found
Yeah, welcome to Adamstown
We're just shadows in the ghost town

Take the money and run
Take the money and run
Take the money and run
Take the money and
Things are not all as they seem
In this run down suburban dream
The tiger may have lost its roar
But we will never lose our soul
Maybe someday we'll appear
I have my doubts please make it here
Please make it here
Welcome to Adamstown
We're still looking for what we found
Yeah, welcome to Adamstown
We're just shadows in the ghost town

Take the money and run Oh take it, take it