

Ghost In The Machine

Ghost Town

Out in the city
(Really gone wasted trash)

This could get tricky
(Pretty gone wasted smashed)

Brown paper bags
{Really gone wasted trash}

Sippin' on mickeys
(Pretty gone wasted smashed)

I'm feelin' risky,
No girl can fix me
I'm feelin' funny,
They call us junkies
Walkin' on stars,
Blastin' off far

They left us for dead,
Forgot what we said
From the start we knew we were broken
This life is a glitch,
Something we should fix
From the start we were ghosts in the machine

This place is sketchy,
I'm feelin' tipsy
Out with the homies,
In with the crowds

I think your really
(Really gone wasted trashed)
I think your pretty
(Pretty gone wasted smashed)
Dreams of succedin'
(Rich, rich, I'm rich)
And heavy breathin'
(Pretty gone wasted, smashed)

My circuitry is wired
Imperfect I'm on fire
Do whatcha gotta I know you're lying
This girl is taking over
This girl is taking over

Oh, you've got your money but it ain't enough
Oh, you run your mouth but running ain't enough
Oh, your flashy cars and clothes, don't give a fuck
Oh oh oh, we run this town so just get lost

Just get lost
Just get lost

Move

You run your mouth but runnin' ain't enough

They left us for dead,
Forgot what we said
From the start we knew we were broken
This life is a glitch,
Something we should fix
From the start we were ghosts in the machine