

Silver City

Ghostland Observatory

Well, I don't come from the city
I came here on the train
In search of something pretty
It's my heart, I have to blame

Well, I don't come from the city
I came here on the train
In search of something pretty
It's my heart, I have to blame

Well, I think that
I have found myself out on the floor
And I think that
We have lost ourselves forever more

Well, I don't come from the city
I came here on the train
In search of something pretty
It's my heart, I have to blame

Well, I think that
I have found myself out on the floor
And I think that
We have lost ourselves forever more, oh, yeah, yeah