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