

# Ghost Town

Kanye West

Some day, some day  
Some day I'll, I will wear a starry crown  
Some day, some day  
Some day I wanna lay down, like God did, on Sunday  
Hold up, hold up  
Some days, some days  
I remember this on some days  
Back way, yeah way, way  
Some day, mmm, mmm  
Some day, I wanna tell everybody, some days  
I wanna hit the red dot, I'll never find  
Some days, some  
Smokin' marijuana  
Now that I'm livin' high, I do whatever I wanna, some day

I've been tryin', to make you love me  
But everything I try, just takes you further from me

Some day we gon' set it off, some day we gon' get this off  
Baby, don't you bet it all, on a pack of Fentanyl  
You might think they wrote you off  
They gon' have to rope me off  
Some day the drama'll be gone, and they'll pray, no, oh, no  
Sometimes I take all the shine, talk like I drank all the wine  
Years ahead but way behind, I'm on one, two, three, four, five  
No half-truths, just naked minds, caught between space and time  
This now, with the world in mind, but maybe some day

I've been tryin', to make you love me  
But everything I try, just takes you further from me

Oh, once again I am a child  
I let it all go, of everything that I know, yeah  
Of everything that I know, yeah  
And nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free  
We're still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah  
I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleed  
Yeah, and nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free  
We're still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah  
I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleed  
Yeah, and nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free  
We're still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah  
I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleed  
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