

# Ghost Town

Kurt Vile

In the mornin', I'm not done sleepin'  
In the evening, I guess I'm alive  
It's alright, can still peel myself off sleepwalking  
In a ghost town

Think I'll never leave my couch again  
'Cause when I'm out, I'm only on my mind  
And then again I guess it ain't always that way

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Christ was born, I was there  
You know me, I'm a ram  
I got friends, well, wait where was I?  
Well, I am tryin'

When I'm drivin'  
I find on dreamin', dreamin' two's and drifting  
It's just these towns, I wanna pull over, open up and stay  
And rain drops might fall on my hair sometimes  
But I don't pay 'em any mind

Christ was here, you just missed Him  
Now I'm out, goin' down second  
To all the stores to see my friend  
If I can't survive oceans

When I'm drinkin' I get to joke and  
And I'm laughing, falling down  
But that's just fine and I just pick myself up  
And walk down ghost town

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But I don't pay 'em any mind  
Then again I guess it ain't always that way