

## Last Ghost Town

The Outlaws

Skyscrapers rising like old faded tombstones,  
Streets are colder than a dead man's bones  
Wind is whistling through a forest of street lights,  
Cars are flying by like riders in the night  
Everywhere I look there's signs of life  
But I don't feel a thing tonight

This'll be the last ghost town  
Never gonna catch me hangin' around  
The spirit of her memory keeps comin' back to haunt me  
First chance I'm gettin' out  
And this'll be my last ghost town

Her kiss still lingers like a strong shot of whiskey  
Her touch still has a hold on me  
Sudden chill comes rushing through my heart  
While I wander these alleys in the dark

What I need is a long stretch of highway  
Plan ahead and start to make my getaway  
I'll forget about her in some other city  
When my soul is finally free

This'll be the last ghost town  
Never gonna catch me hangin' around  
The spirit of her memory keeps comin' back to haunt me  
First chance I'm gettin' out  
Yeah, this'll be my last ghost town  
Never gonna catch me hangin' around  
The spirit of her memory keeps comin' back to haunt me  
First chance I'm getting out  
And this'll be my last ghost town

This'll be the last ghost town  
Never gonna catch me hangin' around  
The spirit of her memory keeps comin' back to haunt me  
First chance I'm gettin' out  
And this'll be my last ghost town  
Last ghost town