

# Ghost Town

Adam Lambert

Died last night in my dreams  
Walking the streets  
Of some old ghost town  
I tried to believe  
In God and James Dean  
But Hollywood sold out  
Saw all of the saints  
Lock up the gates  
I could not enter  
Walked into the flames  
Called out your name  
But there was no answer  
And now I know my heart is a ghost town  
My heart is a ghost town  
My heart is a ghost town  
My heart is a ghost town  
Died last night in my dreams  
All the machines  
Had been disconnected  
Time was thrown at the wind  
And all of my friends  
Had been disaffected  
Now, I'm searching for trust  
In a city of rust  
A city of vampires  
Tonight, Elvis is dead  
And everyone's spread  
And love is a satire  
And now I know my heart is a ghost town  
My heart is a ghost town  
My heart is a ghost town  
My heart is a ghost town  
There's no one left in the world  
I'm gunslingin'  
Don't give a care if I go  
Down, down, down  
I got a voice in my head that keeps singing  
Oh, my heart is a ghost town  
My heart is a ghost town  
Oh, my heart is a ghost town  
(Said, my heart)  
My heart is a ghost town  
My heart is a ghost town

