

# 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 of line,  
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 of line,  
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 of line,  
And I think that we have lost ourselves forever more... ooh yeah...  
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.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>