

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...
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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.

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