

Fill in the gaps

Died last night in my dreams	Now, I'm searching for trust
Walking the streets	In a city of rust
Of some old ghost town	A city of vampires
I tried to believe	Tonight, Elvis is dead
In God and James Dean	And everyone's spread
But Hollywood sold out	And love is a satire
Saw all of the saints	And now I know my heart is a ghost town
Lock up the gates	My heart is a ghost town
I (1) not enter	My heart is a ghost town
Walked into the flames	My (6) is a ghost town
Called out your name	There's no one left in the world
But there was no answer	I'm gunslingin'
And now I know my heart is a ghost town	Don't give a fuck if I go
My (2) is a ghost town	Down, down
My heart is a ghost town	I got a voice in my head that keeps singing
My (3) is a ghost town	Oh, my heart is a ghost town
Died (4) in my dreams	My heart is a ghost town
All the machines	Oh, my heart is a ghost town
Had been disconnected	(Said, my heart)
Time was thrown at the wind	My heart is a (7) town
And all of my friends	My heart is a (8) town
Had been disaffected	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. could
- 2. heart
- 3. heart
- 4. last
- 5. night
- 6. heart
- 7. ghost
- 8. ghost