

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) is a (2)
town
My (3) is a ghost town
My (4) is a ghost town
My heart is a (5) town
Died last night in my dreams
Died last hight in his dreams
All the machines
,
All the machines

Had been disaffected

Now, I'm searching for trust
In a (6) of rust
A city of vampires
Tonight, Elvis is dead
And everyone's spread
And (7) 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 (8) is a ghost town
There's no one left in the world
I'm gunslingin'
Don't give a fuck if I go
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 (9) town



- 1. heart
- 2. ghost
- 3. heart
- 4. heart
- 5. ghost
- 6. city
- 7. love
- 8. heart
- 9. ghost

Fill in the gaps