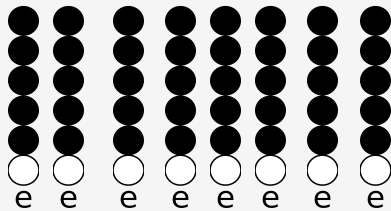


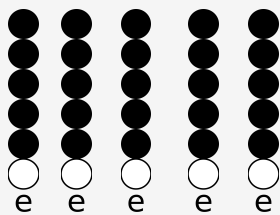
Tin whistle tabs for: Ghost Town Blues

Categories: Blues

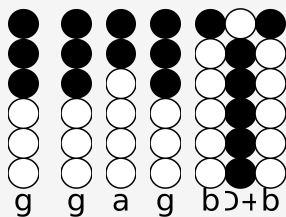
Author/Performer: Social Distortion



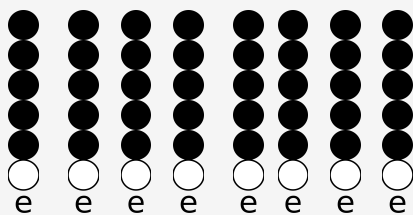
E-ver since my ba-by left me



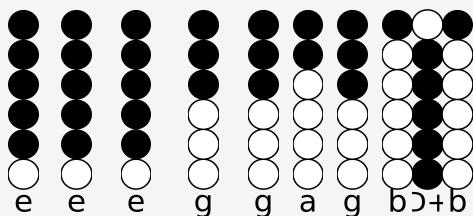
You know this ghost town



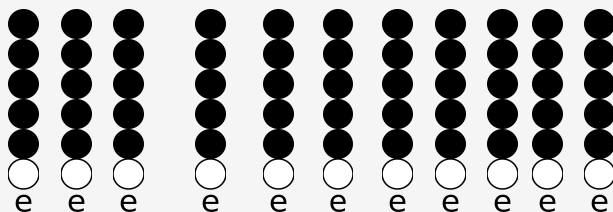
Ain't no fun no more



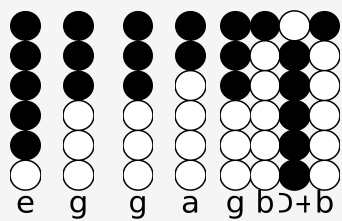
She stole my heart a-way from me



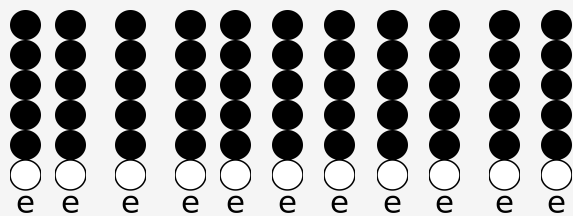
And then she dropped it on the floor



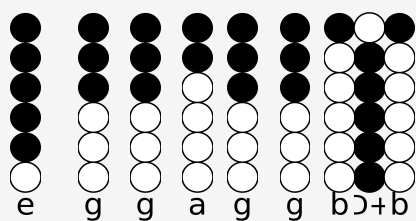
My out-side's tough, hell-bent lea-ther o-ver-coat



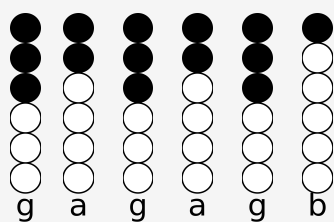
Of what was once a man



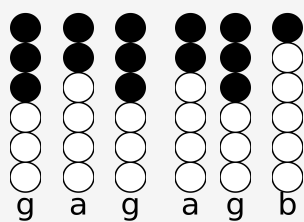
But in-side's a lit-tle bro-ken heart-ed boy



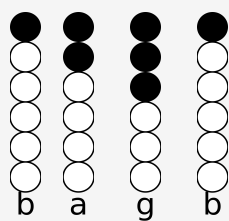
Whose feel-ings he can-not stand.



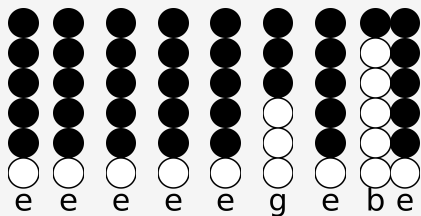
I've got those ghost town blues



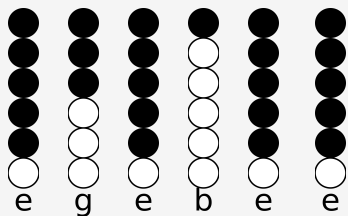
With no-thing left to lose



The noose swings high



Up on the gal-lows in the wind



I've got those ghost town blues



Blues

I feel like an undertaker
Dressed in black but no one left for dead
She left me in a heartbeat, and now
There's no one left to sleep in my bed
Where laughs and cries and memories were once
Now lie and tumbleweeds and dust
And an empty graveyard
Feeling that began once just as a
Childhood lust

I've got those ghost town blues
With nothing left to lose
The noose swings high up on the
Gallows in the wind
I've got these ghost town blues
Blues

My pontiac spit back feelings of
Contempt out the exhaust
A hundred miles an hour down a
Highway. Well I'm beat up and I'm
Lost she's gone and I know it,
Like an outlaw she ran for the
Hills and I'll start a brand new
Life with a new girl and these
Same old ghost town thrills.

I've got those ghost town blues
With nothing left to lose
The noose swings high up on the
Gallows in the wind
I've got those ghost town blues

Source: <https://simpletinwhistle.com>