

The Rolling Stones - Living In a Ghost Town

tom:

Intro: Am Dm Am E7

Am Dm
I'm a ghost
Am E7
Living in a ghost town
Am Dm
I'm a ghost
Am E7
Living in a ghost town

Am Dm
You can look for me
Am E7
But I can't be found
Am Dm
You can search for me
Am E7
I had to go underground
Am Dm
Life was so beautiful
Am E7
Then we all got locked down
Am Dm
Feel a like ghost
Am E7
Living in a ghost town

Am
Once this place was humming
Dm
And the air was full of drumming
Am
The sound of cymbals crashing
Dm
Glasses were all smashing
Am
Trumpets were all screaming
Dm
Saxophones were blaring
Am E7
Nobody was caring if it's day or night

Am Dm
I'm a ghost
Am E7
Living in a ghost town
Am Dm
I'm going nowhere
Am E7
Shut up all alone

Am Dm
So much time to lose
Am E7
Just staring at my phone

Dm7
Every night I am dreaming

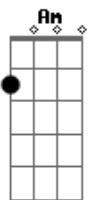
Am
That you'll come and creep in my bed
Dm7
Please let this be over
E7
Not stuck in a world without end

Am
Preachers were all preaching
Dm
Charities beseeching
Am
Politicians dealing
Dm
Thieves were happy stealing
Dm
Widows were all weeping
Am
There's no beds for us to sleep in
Dm
Always had the feeling
Am E7
It will all come tumbling down

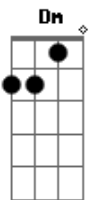
Am Dm
I'm a ghost
Am E7
Living in a ghost town
Am Dm
You can look for me
Am E7
But I can't be found

Am Dm
We're all living in a ghost town
Am E7
Living in a ghost town
Am Dm
We were so beautiful
Am E7
I was your man about town
Am Dm
Living in this ghost town
Am E7
Ain't having any fun
Am Dm
If I want a party
Am E7
It's a party of one

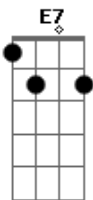
Acordes



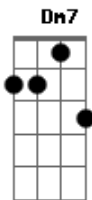
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