

Ghost Town

Cary Brothers

Hello, I decided to make this tab because no one else has really done anything for it.

Let me know what you think perhaps if we all put what we know together we can really figure out this song.

Intro chords:

**Fmaj7/A**

**Am7\*** (implied harmony)\*

|    |     |     |
|----|-----|-----|
|    | e 1 | -0- |
| -0 |     |     |
|    | b 2 | -5- |
| -1 |     |     |
|    | g 3 | -0- |
| -2 |     |     |
|    | d 4 | -7- |
| -3 |     |     |
|    | a 5 | -0- |
| -0 |     |     |
|    | e 6 | -x- |
| -x |     |     |

Chorus chords:

| <b>C</b> | <b>Am7</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>Em</b> |
|----------|------------|----------|-----------|
| -3-      | -0-        | -1-      | -0-       |
| -1-      | -1-        | -1-      | -0-       |
| -0-      | -0-        | -2-      | -0-       |
| -2-      | -2-        | -3-      | -2-       |
| -3-      | -0-        | -3-      | -2-       |
| -X-      | -x-        | -1-      | -0-       |

Intro:

**Am7\***

**Fmaj7/A**

Light a match and burn this all down  
Suffocate the voices in doubt  
Nothing here falling in place  
A map that points to all our mistakes

Chorus:

**C** **Am7**  
Too much to handle, much to take  
**F**  
This is a ghost town  
**C** **Am7**  
Too far to go to get here  
**F**  
Too much of this sound  
**C** **Am7**  
I need a light, I need to know  
**F**  
When i can break out  
**C** **Em**  
Tell me it s safe now  
**F**  
Tell me it s safe now

Verse:

**Am7\*** **Fmaj7/A**  
Spiders crawling down from the walls  
They might be listening to this call  
Are you even all that you say?  
The chemicals, they make me this way

Chorus:

**C** **Am7**  
Too much to handle, much too late  
**F**  
This is a ghost town  
**C** **Am7**  
Too far to go to get to hear  
**F**  
Too much of this sound  
**C** **Am7**  
I need a sign, I need to know  
**F**  
When i can break out  
**C** **Em**  
Tell me it s safe now  
**F**  
Tell it s safe now

Break Down:

|   |          |          |          |
|---|----------|----------|----------|
| <b>Am</b>                                     | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b> |          |
| When everybody acts like a game               |          |          |          |
| <b>Am</b>                                     | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b> |          |
| Are we really just filling space?             |          |          |          |
| <b>Am</b>                                     | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b> |
| But all the pieces, they don't add up to home |          |          |          |

(Back to Chorus)

Final Verse:

|                                      |                |
|--------------------------------------|----------------|
| <b>Am7*</b>                          | <b>Fmaj7/A</b> |
| Light a match and burn this all down |                |