

Ghost Town
Kanye West

F **D7**
Some day, some day
Gm7 **C7** **F**
Some day I ll, I will wear a starry crown
F
Some day, some day
Am7
Some day I wanna lay down, like God did, on Sunday
Am7
Hold up, hold up
Eb **Dm**
Some day, some days
Gm7 **Am7**
I remembered this on a Sunday
Bb **C** **Gm7** **Am7**
Back way, yeah, way, way
Bb **C**
Burning, mhm-mhm
F **Am7**
Uh, some day, well, I wanna tell everybody, some days
Eb
I wanna hit the red dot, I ll never find
Dm7
Some days, ohh
Dm7
(Heatstroke)
Gm7 **Am7** **Bb** **C**
Now that I m livin high, I m smokin marijuana
Gm7 **Am7** **Bb** **C**
Now that I m livin high, I do whatever I wanna, oh, yeah
F **Am7**
I ve been tryin to make you love me
Eb **Dm7** **Gm7** **Bb**
But everything I try just takes you further from me
F **Am7**
Some day we gon set it off, some day we gon get this off
Eb
Baby, don t you bet it all, on a path of Fentanyl
Dm7
You might think they wrote you off
Gm7 **Am7**
They gon have to rope me off
Bb **C** **Gm7** **Am7** **Bb** **C** **F**
Some day the drama ll be gone, and they ll pray, no, oh, no
Am7

Sometimes I take all the shine, talk like I drank all the wine
 Years ahead but way behind, I m on one, two, three, four, five
 No half-truths, just naked minds, caught between space and time
 This now, with the world in mind, but maybe some day

I ve been tryin to make you love me
 But everything I try just takes you further from me

Woah, once again I am a child
 I let it all go, of everything that I know, yeah

Of everything that I know, yeah
 And nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free

We re still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah
 I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleed
 Yeah, and nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free

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N.C
 We re still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah
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 Yeah, and nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free