

**Living in a ghost town**  
**The Rolling Stones**

Intro

Am Dm Am E  
Woah, woah  
Am Dm Am E  
Woah, woah

Am Dm  
I m a ghost  
Am E  
Livin in a ghost town  
Am Dm  
I m a ghost  
Am E  
Livin in a ghost town  
Am Dm  
You can come look for me  
Am E  
But?I can t be found  
Am Dm  
You can search?for me  
Am E  
I had to go underground  
Am Dm  
Life was so beautiful  
Am E  
Then we all got locked down  
Am Dm  
Feel like?a ghost  
Am E  
Living in a ghost town, yeah

Am  
Once this place was hummin  
Dm  
And the air was full of drummin  
Am  
The sound of cymbals crashin  
Dm  
Glasses were all smashin  
Am  
Trumpets were all screamin  
Dm  
Saxophones were blarin  
Am E

Nobody was carin if it s day or not

Am Dm  
Woah, woah

Am E  
Woah, woah

Am Dm  
I m a ghost  
Am E  
Livin in a ghost town

Am Dm  
I m goin nowhere

Am E  
Shut up all alone

Am Dm  
So much time to lose

Am E  
Just starin at my phone

Dm Am  
Every night I am dreamin that you ll come and creep in my bed

Dm E  
Please let this be over, not stuck in a world without end, my friend

Am Dm  
Woah, woah

Am E  
Woah, woah

Am Dm  
Woah, woah

Am E  
Woah, woah

Am  
Preachers were all preachin  
Dm  
Charities beseechin

Am  
Politicians dealin

Dm  
Thieves were happy stealin

Am  
Widows were all weepin

Dm  
There s no beds for us to sleep in

Am  
Always had the feelin

E  
It will all come tumblin down

Am Dm  
I m a ghost  
Am E  
Livin in a ghost town  
Am D  
You can look for me  
Am E  
But I can t be found

Am  
Woah  
Dm Am  
We re all livin in a ghost town (Woah)  
Am Dm Am E  
Oh, livin in a ghost town (Woah)  
Am Dm  
We were so beautiful (Woah)  
Am E  
I was your man about town (Woah)  
Am Dm  
Livin in this ghost town (Woah)  
Am E Am  
Ain t havin any fun (Woah)  
Dm Am  
If I wanna party (Woah)  
E  
It s a party of one (Woah)  
Am Dm  
Woah, woah  
Am E  
Woah, woah

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