

# 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

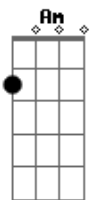
Am Dm  
So much time to lose  
Am E7  
Just staring at my phone  
  
Dm7  
Every night I am dreaming  
  
Am  
That you'll come and creep in my bed  
Dm7  
Please let this be over  
E7  
Not stuck in a world without end

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

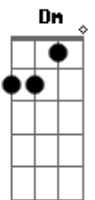
Am Dm  
I'm a ghost  
Am E7  
Living in a ghost town  
Am Dm  
You can look for me  
Am E7  
But I can't be found

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

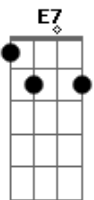
## Acordes



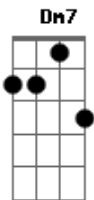
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