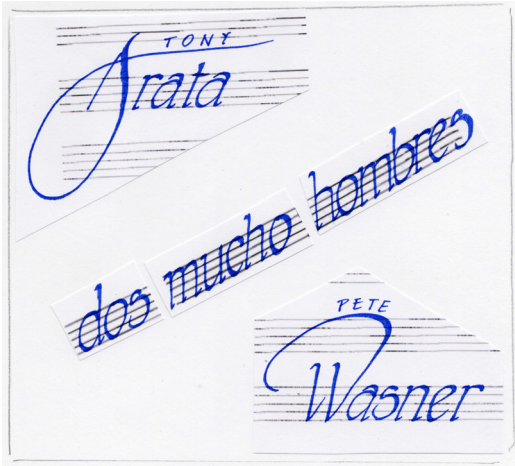


Pete WASNER • Tony Arata



Milton Sledge—drums

Mike Chapman—bass

Pete Wasner—keyboards, lead vocal

Greg Leisz—steel guitar, electric guitar

Hal Ketchum—background vocals

Ghost Town

(Pete Wasner, Charles John Quarto)

I can't see the burned out night light
Her spirit calls from long ago, long ago
Something doesn't ring right
Must be my telephone

Breaking in another morning
Shadows cold across the floor, across the floor
I miss you sweet magnolia
I miss your love and nothing more

*It's like a ghost town when she's gone
City lights can't spark a flame
I'm not quite sure where I belong
Old love songs sure don't sound the same
I can't sleep, so I can't dream
Tumbleweed keeps rollin' on
Like a ghost town when she's gone*

Stacked up papers
Empty bottle full of blues, full of blues
Oh ain't nothing sacred
Nothing but the sight of you

Long gone feelings
Travel well down dusty roads, dusty roads
You give me one good reason
To think she's ever coming home

*It's like a ghost town when she's gone
City lights can't spark a flame
I'm not quite sure where I belong
Old love songs sure don't sound the same
I can't sleep, so I can't dream
Tumbleweed keeps rollin' on
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Songs of Universal / Uncle Pete Music