

Sad Sad City

Ghostland Observatory

Been gettin' tired of my motor runnin'
Feelin' over heated 'cause my life keeps comin'
My hearts been troubled by the speed of love

Searchin' the streets for a soul committee
Talkin' ideas on lust and pity
The fables I've found have no place at home

Well, I need you to want me
To hold me, to tell me the truth
Say I need you to want me
To hold me, to tell me the truth, yeah

Ain't no party in a sad, sad city
Ain't no party in a sad, sad city

Well, roll the dice, pay the price
Dance with wolves in a pack of lies
The blood we crave shall drive us all insane

Yeah, outer space, it's a lovely place
The long lost love in flower vase
Layin' on the floor shattered, battered and bruised

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