

Michelle Shocked, Ghost Town (Who Cares)

I was walking down an old dirt road
I was feeling out and down
I was taking it out on an old tin can
When I came up on an old ghost town

Doors hanging on one hinge
You know the scene
Background's playing
The High Noon Theme
There's dust devils swirling
In the heat
And sidewinders winding
Down the street
(Spooky!)

I see a sign, it says 'Hotel'
I walk in and I ring the bell
I look up at a cobweb
My eyes open wider
When I see the grin of a
Cheshire spider...
(I walk on out)

I see a sign, it says 'County Jail'
I walk in and I ring the bell
I see..uh..what used to be a man
He's reaching out a boney hand
From behind the bars to take the key
That hangs not more than a foot away...
(Spooky! I walk on out)

It's high noon now so I squint one eye
I see a buzzard up in the sky
He's circling low
and lighting down
On what remains of this old ghost town

I see a sign, it says 'Saloon'
(And like I said, it's hot high noon)
So I walk in, I ring the bell
No one answers
I ring the bell again

For though those shelves
Held only dust
I know where to quench my thirst
You see, my daddy used to tend a bar
So I know what the secrets are
They're:
Keep the money in your purse
And:
Stash a bottle under the first...

Ah, naw!
Keep some secrets, never tell
And those secrets will keep you very well

Speaking of keeping, if you're feeling down
And you come up on some old ghost town
Direct your feet past all decay
To the place where things just get better
and better
and better
with age

(That's all I really wanted to say...)