

Robert Forster, From Ghost Town

The secret goes with its books and clothes
From Ghost Town
To a place no one can trace
Maybe there's peace there in the streets there

It's gone, yes, yes, yes
Not to return, why, no, no
Burned, yes, yes, yes
Yes, yes, yes
Yes, yes, yes

David wrote in his good-bye note
"It's all different now"
And he's right, I hope I get it right
As I go on, as I move on

It's strong, yes, yes, yes
What we made for a thousand years
It will not fade, no, no, no
No, no, no
No, no, no

Da, da, da
Da, da, da

There are places he could have stayed
But he had to go because he loved the rain
There were hearts, there was help
But he couldn't love them because he didn't love himself

It's gone, yes yes yes
It's wrong and why should this be so
Yes, yes, yes
Yes, yes, yes
Yes, yes, yes

And he knew more than I knew
And I hated what he hated too

This world, now that's gone
A girl a thousand words
A swirl and why, why, why
Why, why, why
Why, why, why

Da, da, da
Da, da, da, da
Da, da, da
Da, da, da, da, da

There are people who love the moon
Its milky warmth and its brilliant gloom
They hate the day it's just too rough
They go in the morning when they've had enough

David wrote in his good-bye note
"It's all different now"
And it is there's much I'll miss
As I go on, as I move on

It's gone, yes, yes, yes
Its wrong and why should this be so
Why, why, why

Why, why, why
Why, why, why