

Fill in the gaps

| Died last night in my dreams | Now, I'm (4) for trust |
|---|---|
| Walking the streets | In a city of rust |
| Of some old ghost town | A city of vampires |
| I tried to believe | Tonight, Elvis is dead |
| In God and James Dean | And everyone's spread |
| But Hollywood sold out | And love is a satire |
| Saw all of the saints | And now I know my heart is a ghost town |
| Lock up the gates | My heart is a ghost town |
| I could not enter | My heart is a ghost town |
| Walked into the flames | My heart is a ghost town |
| Called out your name | There's no one left in the world |
| But there was no answer | I'm gunslingin' |
| And now I know my heart is a ghost town | Don't give a fuck if I go |
| My (1) is a ghost town | Down, down |
| My heart is a ghost town | I got a (5) in my head that keeps singing |
| My heart is a (2) town | Oh, my heart is a (6) town |
| Died (3) night in my dreams | My heart is a ghost town |
| All the machines | Oh, my heart is a ghost town |
| Had been disconnected | (Said, my heart) |
| Time was thrown at the wind | My heart is a ghost town |
| And all of my friends | My (7) is a ghost (8) |
| Had been disaffected | |



- heart
 ghost
- 3. last
- 4. searching
- 5. voice
- 6. ghost
- 7. heart
- 8. town

Fill in the gaps