

Fill in the gaps

| Died last night in my dreams | Now, I'm searching 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 (1) 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 (2) my heart is a ghost town | Don't give a fuck if I go |
| My heart is a ghost town | Down, down, down |
| My heart is a ghost town | I got a voice in my head that keeps singing |
| My heart is a ghost town | Oh, my heart is a ghost town |
| Died last (3) 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 (4) at the wind | My (6) is a ghost town |
| And all of my friends | My heart is a (7) town |
| Had (5) disaffected | |



- 1. sold
- 2. know
- 3. night
- 4. thrown
- 5. been
- 6. heart
- 7. ghost

Fill in the gaps