

Dust
Kris Lane

Wing vents have released the heat
A buffalo nickel underneath the seat
Just a treasure for a rainy day
Not much left when you go downtown
Empty stores people shuffling around
Will you lend an ear to what they say

Stand there with outstretched hand
Did things turn out like you planned
Can't throw your change in an oil well
Heartache's something (that) can't be cured
Won't come and rest assured
Everything's got something to sell

And if I had my say
Write it up a different way
Everything around here's turned to dust
Come see us another time
You caught us past our prime
Just another boom town gone bust

Seems you live with no regard
85 over a cattle guard
Just take one last look around
Coast is clear, climb the fence
Did it live up to the suspense
Just a big hole in the ground

And if I had my say
Write it up a different way
Everything around here's turned to dust
Come see us another time
You caught us past our prime
Just another boom town gone bust

FC GAm | FC GG

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Ain't it a cryin' shame
everybody knows your name
staring down the barrel of another truck
Nothing to do no more
Cause trouble on 204
Damn near burned it to the ground

And if I had my say
Write it up a different way
Everything around here's turned to dust
Come see us another time
You caught us past our prime
Just another boom town gone bust