Middletown Dreams

Rush

The office door closed early The hidden bottle came out The salesman turned to close the blinds A little slow now, a little stoutBut he's still heading down those tracks Any day now for sure Another day as drab as today Is more than a man can endureDreams flow across the heartland and feeding on the fires Dreams transport desires Drive you when you're down Dreams transport the ones who need to get out of town, out of townThe boy walks with his best friend Through the fields of early May They walk awhile in silence One close, one far awayHe'd be climbing on that bus Just him and his guitar To blaze across the Heavens Like a brilliant shooting starThe middle-aged Madonna Calls her neighbor on the phone Day by day the seasons pass And leave her life aloneBut she'll go walking out that door On some bright afternoon To go and paint big cities From the lonely attic roomDreams flow across the heartland and feeding on the fires Dreams transport desires Drive you when you're down Dreams transport the ones who need to get out of town, out of townIt's understood By every single person Who'd be elsewhere if they could So far, so good And life's not unpleasant In their little neighborhoodDreams flow across the heartland and feeding on the fires Dreams transport desires Drive you when you're down Dreams transport the ones who need to get out of town, out of townDreams transport desires Drive you when you're down Dreams transport the ones who need to get out of townThey live in They dream in Middletown They dream in Middletown

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