

Crazy Dreams

Harold Jenkins

Hello, you longshots, you dark horse runners
Hairbrush singers, dashboard drummers
Hello, you wild magnolias just waitin to bloom
There's a little bit of all that inside of me and you
Thank God, even crazy dreams come true I stood at the bottom of some walls I thought I couldn't climb
I felt like Cinderella at the ball just runnin out of time
So I know how it feels to be afraid
And think that it's all gonna slip away
Hold on, hold on Here's to you free souls, you firefly chasers
Street climbers, porch swingers, air guitar players
Here's to you fearless dancers, shakin walls in your bedrooms
There's a lot of wonder left inside of me and you
Thank God, even crazy dreams come true Never let a bad day be enough
To go and talk you in to givin up
Sometimes everybody feels like you
Oh, feels like you, just like you, yeah I've met some go getters, some difference makers
Small town heroes and big chance takers
I've met some young hearts with somethin to prove, oh yeah Here's to you longshots, you dark horse runners
Hairbrush singers and dashboard drummers
Here's to you wild magnolias just waitin to bloom
There's a little bit of all that inside of me and you
Thank God, even crazy dreams come true
Thank God, even crazy dreams come true

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