

Would You Catch a Falling Star

John Anderson

You know the crowd was very small
For a country music show
But he faked a curtain call
Just like it was years ago And then a lady grabbed his arm
As he staggered down the aisle
And with all his country charm
He addressed her with a smile Would you catch a fallen star
Before he crashes to the ground?
Don't you know how people are
Nobody loves you when you're down Pick me up and take me home
And I'll bring my old guitar
Sing a golden oldie song
If you'll catch a fallen star He had a silver plated bus
And a million country fans
Now there's just a few of us
And he drives a little van And they were beatin' down his door
The lovely women left and right
And now he's on a hardwood floor
Wonderin' where he'll spend the night Would you catch a fallen star
Before he crashes to the ground?
Don't you know how people are
Nobody loves you when you're down Pick him up and take him home
And he'll bring his old guitar
Sing a golden oldie song
If you'll catch a fallen star
Sing a golden country song
If you'll catch a fallen star

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