

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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