

# 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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