

Where the Dream Begins

Tom Russell

What happened to the kid in the baseball cap?
Well he's trying to get home but I 'think he lost the 'map
What happened to the kid with the 'braces on his 'teeth?
He had an autographed picture of Muhammad Ali
He's just a wise-assed, buck-toothed, near-sighted fool
Always 'staring at the girls in the 'swimming 'pool
Thirty years later and he's 'staring again
He's searching for the place where the 'dreams begin
Searching for the place where the dream begins Then he bought a bunch of records and he 'heard a man sing
He said if I could write a song I believe I'd be a king
But it took him twenty years until he got the nerve
He's got boxes full of papers and 'papers full of words
And the words fly away like 'swallows on the 'wind
But they 'never flew back to the 'nest a'gain
Never took him to the place where the dream be(Dm)gins Then he finally got married and he 'had two little 'girls
But he didn't see 'em much cause he 'had to see the 'world
And the lie that he told 'em is I'm 'like most 'men
It's always down the road that the 'dream begins
And the girls grew up to be 'pretty and wise
They said "you could have seen the dream by looking in our 'eyes
'You were always living in the 'world of pretend
You kept running away from 'where the dream begins
Running away from where the dream begins" Now he's living with a woman out on 'Borderland 'Road
But her love's turned bitter, and her 'eyes turned 'cold
She said we came to the desert, let the 'sickness 'mend
But Hell ain't the place where the dreams be'gin
'Look out boys I'm gaining on you
He's old Blind Joe Death in his alligator shoes
He's got a 'pocket full of pills and a 'pint of sloe gin
He's gonna 'show you to the place where the 'dream be'gins
Follow him down where the dream begins At the end of the road there ain't nothing but fear
Just a big old room with a 'big old 'mirror
And the man in the mirror his 'hair's turning gray
And his hands begin to shake in a funny kind of way
He's knows everything you bring for to save you soul
Everything denied will condemn you to the 'hole
With his hand on his heart he 'picks up his pen
He goes searching for the place where the dream be'gins
Looking for the place where the dream begins What happened to the kid in the baseball cap?

He's trying to get home but I think he's lost the map.

Songwriters

TOM RUSSELL Published by

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