

Livin' On Dreams

Gary Moore

We used to stand on the corner of the street
Watching the world go by
Movin' on when the cops came along
Looking 'em in the eye Young guys with stars in their eyes
Trying to make ends meet
Young guys with stars in their eyes
Dancin' to the beat Running wild
We were livin' on dreams
Running wild
Nothing's what it seems
Running wild Holy show, show, show The alley cats on a Saturday night
A rumble without a warning
Woodbines and a bottle of wine
And no school in the morning Hot stuff, we acted so tough
We knew how to take a heed
Paying the dues by singing the blues
And dancin' to the beat Running wild
We were livin' on dreams
Running wild
Nothing's what it seems Running wild
We were livin' on dreams
Running wild
Nothing's what it seems Just like an ocean in motion
Sometimes, you go too far
Just to drop in the ocean
Crash and burn like a shooting star Young guys with stars in their eyes
Just trying to make ends meet
Young guys with stars in their eyes
Dancin' to, dancin' to the beat Running wild
We were livin' on dreams
Running wild
Nothing's what it seems Running wild
We were livin' on dreams
Running wild
Nothing's what it seems Running wild
We were livin' on dreams
Running wild
Nothing's what it seems Running wild
We were livin' on dreams

Running wild
Nothin', nothin', nothing's what it seems

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