

# 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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