

# Somebody's Dream

Tracy Byrd

There's a burned out farmhouse down the road  
Barn's fallin' in, field's over grown  
Keep out sign on a broken fence, passers by say, "What a mess!"  
It don't cross their mind that not long ago, that was  
    Somebody's dream, somebody's hope  
    Somebody's world, gone up in smoke  
Ain't life a twisting, turning, changing machine  
    They had big plans, they had no doubts  
    But then the bottom fell out, it fell apart at the seams  
And you wouldn't know that used to be somebody's dream  
    He's seventeen his thumbs in the air  
    Running away to God knows where  
And no one wants to pick him up, all they see's a no good punk  
    The tore up clothes, the cigarette, the hair  
Ah, but that's somebody's dream, somebody's hope  
    Somebody's world, gone up in smoke  
Ain't life a twisting, turning, changing machine  
    His folks had plans, they had no doubts  
They had his future figured out, guess he just figured differently  
And maybe you got room in your backseat for somebody's dream  
    A girl walks into a pawn shop to sell her wedding ring  
    Says, "Since he left, man it just don't mean a thing"  
She's thinkin' about what happened, thinking what went wrong  
The man across the counter's thinkin' what price tag he'll put on  
    Somebody's dream, somebody's hope  
    Somebody's world, gone up in smoke  
Ain't life a twisting, turning, changing machine  
    She had big plans, she had no doubts  
She had it all figured out, guess he figured differently  
Oh, but still she knows someday she'll be somebody's dream  
    Somebody's dream, somebody's dream  
    Somebody's dream, somebody's dream

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