

Billy Bauer

"55"

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Late June afternoon with the sun outside
Got the windows down and I'm cruising at 55
Then I look out the window and what do I see
There's a crazy man and he's looking at me
But he says not a word as I drive by
And he fades away into the June sky

Remembering times when it was a simple life
When the biggest question was should I pack or should
I buy
But those days have passed us by my friends
But these memories still jump around in my head
If I had a dime for all the times
That these silly dreams made me drive 55

Stupid dreams of time that's gone by
Why can't I kick them out of my life
They cry for ten cents even a penny a soul
But paying for sins will leave a poor man cold

Strange it seems how fast the time slips by
If you owned that special clock would it make you
change your life
Or would you let the dreams still steal me away
Make you drive at night just to get away
Then that crazy man who looked me right on by
Would make me realize that was my old life

Late June afternoon with the stars outside

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