

## The Browns

### "Chrome"

Visit "[Chrome](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Cruisin' down the boulevard where  
Chrome was king in the street lights  
Where dreams came true every Saturday night  
Turning on the radio the nights just came alive  
And we thought that life was just to drive

I want, I want to see the day  
When we hold to our dreams  
Not throw them all away  
Once when we were young  
We thought our dreams could be real  
We packed them into American steel  
Life was like a movie then but it was so damn real  
We had a fire in our hearts an American steel

Rolling past the boneyard full of memories covered in  
dust  
Forgotten relics that have all been left to rust  
Found someone's old '57 someone's dream got thrown  
away  
It makes me burn to see it here today

I want, I want to see the day  
When we hold to our dreams  
Not throw them all away  
Once when we were young  
We thought our dreams could be real  
We packed them into American steel  
Life was like a movie then but it was so damn real  
We had a fire in our hearts an American steel

One look in the mirror to comb my hair  
Turn the key and I don't care  
About anything but miles and miles of road  
I know I can't feel this way forever  
But here and now I got it together  
I got a fire in my heart and American steel  
Don't you have any memories that you could never  
throw away  
Something that makes you what you are today  
I'm rolling past the graveyard of American dreams

Left to just fall apart at the seams

I want, I want to see the day  
When we hold to our dreams  
Not throw them all away  
Once when we were young  
We thought our dreams could be real  
We packed them into American steel  
Life was like a movie then but it was so damn real  
We had a fire in our hearts an American steel

Visit [The Browns](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.