

Allan Taylor

"Running on Dreams"

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Strike up the fiddle, tune your guitar.
It's one more song for the faded star.

The night is waiting, the lights are burning low.
Take it down easy, take it down slow.

You made it look easy when the going was tough.
You sailed through the storm and you smooth out the rough.

The scars of the road are all there's left to show.
Take it down easy, take it down slow.

Roll in the dice, watchin' em spin.
Everytime you lose you've got to spin 'em again.

Stay in the game and go with the flow.
Take it down easy, take it down slow.

You could've done better in these things you regret.
You could have been a contender, you were worth a bet.

It's not for the winning that you play this show.
Take it down easy, take it down slow.

Running on dreams you've got no time to stay.
Time rolls on and it slips away.

Nothing to do, no place left to go.
Take it down easy, take it down slow.

Strike up the fiddle, tune your guitar.
It's one more song for the faded star.

The night is waiting, the lights are burning low.
Take it down easy, take it down slow.

Take it down easy ... take it down slow ...

