

Tony Lucca

"Around The Bend"

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She said how did you become so hard to handle?
Holding on to something you can't see.
You spray paint your love songs like a vandal.
I said, I that's how I let my lovers get the best of me.

See it's one more night,
Another drink to drown this stage-fright.
I'll play one more song and I'll feel so much better.
And I'll say thanks for coming, yeah, it's best that I get
running.
If she wants to come along, I might just let her.

You see there's always another dream around the
bend.
If I can't play for keeps, I'll have to play pretend.
Carry on for that next dream just around the bend,
listening for the next song I can call my friend.
As this old car careens,
I'm heading for those sweet dreams around the bend

She said it's time you started thinking 'bout forever,
Make an honest woman of that girl.
I said it ain't like she said boy it's now or never,
Who am I to bring a child into this world?
To watch me play another show,
with twenty-five more towns to go,
while the encore keeps him up on past his bedtime.
As my lady goes crazy just to keep from getting lazy
While she does her best to hold onto this heart of
mine...

You see there's always another dream around the
bend.
If I can't play for keeps, I guess I'll play pretend.
And carry on till that next dream comes around the
bend,
listening for the love song that might bring me to the
end
As this old car careens,
I'm heading for those sweet dreams around the bend

Yeah, to the bitter end, yeah.

You see it's one more night
Another shot might make things all right.
I'll play one more song and I'll be feeling fine.
And I'll head for the back door,
knowing I could have given so much more,
As someone whispers hey, you'll get em next time.
There's always next time.

Cause there's always another dream around the bend.
I never play for keeps, I only play pretend
Carry on for that next dream just around the bend,
listening for a love song that might bring me to my end

Yeah there's always another dream around the bend
If I can't play for keeps, I guess I'll play pretend.
As this old car careens,
I'm heading for those sweet dreams
On up around the bend

On up around the bend...

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