

## Tracy Byrd "Somebody's Dream"

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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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