

Daryl Hall, Can't Stop Dreaming

He's the star of the stage, and he screams all night

'Cause he can't get to sleep at all

And his favorite book, by the T.V. light, can't stop the matinee,

He's played it over and over

He Can't Stop The Music, or remember the ending to his song

He played it much too long

All those hard-earned words, that he's fought from his pen

Have been forgotten in some empty hall

And the wide-eyed looks, on those wiped-out faces

Make some dreams in such places over and over

He Can't Stop The Music, or remember the ending to his song

He played it much too long

Wouldn't believe your ears, if he told you what the papers use to say

But that was in his hey-day

Back in his prime he had the fans in line

You should have seen him then, now look at him

His hair is getting thin

There's one last show before the glory ends

There in the wings, waits his only friend,

The record that he prayed to over and over

He Can't Stop The Music, or remember the ending to his song

He played it much too long

Then we go like this, and we go like that (music)

Then we go like this, and we go like that,

Can't Stop The Music

Then we go like this, and we go like that (music)

Then we go like this and we go like that.