

# BELLAMY BROTHERS, Highway 2-18 (Hang On

Bellamy Brothers

Miscellaneous

Highway 2-18 (Hang On To Your Dreams)

Lyrics & Music: Howard Bellamy / David Bellamy

Turn the radio up, it's time to get down  
Feeling high on the hopes in the wind  
Your first lover to love and the lightning above  
Taking off to where you've never been  
Stick your cares in the air, you can go anywhere  
When you're lookin' for the rainbow's end  
Follow your nose, you're a rambling rose  
And it might be just around the bend

Hang on to your dreams  
On that highway 2-18  
Live everyday, love it away  
There's a whole world you've never seen  
Hang on to your dreams  
On that highway 2-18  
It's great to be young with a song in your lung  
So hang on to your dreams

Let the rhythm roll on, let the wheels go 'round  
The sky flying by is your friend  
And chasing the blue comes natural to you  
So now is the time to begin  
Sling your fate to the breeze  
You can do what you please, sing it out like a mandolin  
Trust in your toes 'cause they know where they go  
They're just following the feeling within ...

Hang on to your dreams  
On that highway 2-18...