

# Carrie Underwood, Crazy Dreams

Hello you long shots  
You dark horse runners  
Hairbrush singers, dashboard drummers  
Hello you wild magnolias  
Just waiting to bloom

There's a little bit of all that inside of me and you  
Thank God even crazy dreams come true

I stood at the bottom of some walls I thought I couldn't climb  
I felt like Cinderella at the ball just running out of time  
So I know how it feels to be afraid  
Think that it's all gonna slip away  
Hold on, hold on

Here's to you free souls, you fight for life chasers  
Street climbers, porch swingers, air guitar players  
Here's to you fearless dancers, shaking walls in your bedrooms

There's a lot of wonder left inside of me and you  
Thank God even crazy dreams come true

Never let a bad day be enough  
To go and talk you in to giving up  
Sometimes everybody feels like you  
Oh, feels like you, just like you  
Yeah

I've met some go-getters  
Some difference makers  
Small town heroes, and big chance takers  
I've met some young hearts with something to prove  
Oh, yeah

Here's to you long shots  
You dark horse runners  
Hairbrush singers, and dashboard drummers  
Here's to you wild magnolias  
Just waiting to bloom

There's a little bit of all that inside of me and you  
Thank God even crazy dreams come true  
Thank God even crazy dreams come true  
Yeah