

# Dwight Twilley Band, Shooting Stars

People I have known  
The ones who come and go  
That keep us in the thoughts  
The ones you never let go.  
When did they ever know?

Shooting stars, shooting stars oh oh oh  
Shooting stars  
That's all they are oh oh oh

Soldiers in the corps  
They think about their homes  
People on the streets  
The strangers in the sheets  
Across the skyline goes.

Shooting stars, shooting stars oh oh oh  
Shooting stars  
That's all they are... oh oh oh

Shooting stars in the night  
Disappear in your life  
Shooting stars in the sky  
Disappear out of sight.

People I have known  
The ones who come and go  
The things I've held on to  
The little things like you  
Across the nighttime blue.

Shooting stars, shooting stars oh oh oh  
Shooting stars,  
That's all they are oh oh oh  
Shooting stars, shooting stars oh oh oh