

Kim Mitchell, Stand

We came here for some moral ground
Too much quicksand in the shallow land
We're in here and it's sunny and clear

Sometimes it all gets so scratchy
When the real world gives you an itch
And yer due to catch a matinee

Time for getting off this planet
Dreamer's dream until they fly
We just want that timeless rock 'n roll

Rock 'n roll high
Everybody stand
To all that love and luck can bring us

Hands do meet across the sky
Hearts aglow in the glory eyes
Our claim to fame is in our brain

Paradise and make believe
Starting a new century
And yer due to catch a matinee

Time for getting off the planet
Dreamer's dream until they fly
We just want that timeless rock 'n roll

Rock 'n roll high
Everybody stand
To all that love and luck can bring us
Come on everybody stand
To all that love and luck can bring us

So let me see you smile
'Til your eyes disappear
And put your face to the rainbow skies

And let it do what it does out there
We're in here and it's sunny and clear
And we're all due to catch a matinee