

Lucero, Wandering Star

the bands are done i should go home
all my friends left a long time ago
the girl serving drinks is the only one i know
i got no good place to go
it's a wandering star that lights my way tonight
on the city streets i call my home
it's a wandering star that lights my way tonight
i follow it 'till i am gone
the streetlights fade and dissappear
i can see the stars that are out here
cross the bridge to the country roads
i'll follow that star wherever it goes
it's a wandering star that lights my way tonight
on the city streets i call my home
it's a wandering star that lights my way tonight
i follow it 'till i am gone
then i wander wherever it might roam
the luckiest star to call my own
and i wander 'till my hearts taken to rest
and my star falls from the sky
'cause falling stars are best