

# River City High, I Wish On Every Nickle

Forget what I say.  
It's been one of those days.  
I really thought that I had something to give.

(chorus)

Yeah, I still dream.  
In a full color scheme.  
In my head. It's not as crazy as it seems.

Fortune calls my name.  
I'm absent for the chance.  
And he goes on to someone else instead.  
Yet another face in the crowd I'll remain

Another face in the crowd

(chorus)

I'm not crazy  
I still dream