

# Tracy Byrd, Somebody's Dream

There's a burned out farmhouse down the road  
Barns fallin' in and the field's overgrown  
"Keep Outside" on the broken fence  
Passers-by say, "What a mess"  
It don't cross their mind that not long ago

That was somebody's dream, somebody's hope  
Somebody's world gone up in smoke  
Ain't life a twistin', turnin', changin' machine  
They had big plans, they had no doubts  
But then the bottom fell out  
It fell apart at the seams  
But you wouldn't know that used to be somebody's dream.

--- Instrumental ---

He's seventeen, his thumb's in the air  
Runnin' away to God-knows-where  
No one wants to pick him up  
All they see's a no good punk.  
With torn up clothes, the cigarette and the hair

Oh but that's somebody's dream, somebody's hope  
Somebody's world gone up in smoke  
Ain't life a twistin', turnin', changin' machine  
His folks, had plans, they had no doubts  
They had his future figured out  
Guess he just figured differently  
And maybe you got room in your back seat  
for somebody's dream.

A girl walks into a pawn shop to sell a weddin' ring  
Says, "Since he left me, man, I just don't need a thing"  
She's thinkin' about what happened, thinkin' what went wrong  
Man across the counters thinkin' what price tag he'll put on.

That was somebody's dream, somebody's hope  
Somebody's world gone up in smoke  
Ain't life a twistin', turnin', changin' machine  
She had big plans, she had no doubts  
She had it all figured out  
Guess he figured differently  
Ah, but still she knows someday she'll be somebody's dream.

Somebody's dream, somebody's dream  
Somebody's dream (somebody's dream.)...