

Highway 2-18 (Hang On To Your Dreams)

Bellamy Brothers

Turn the radio up
it's time to get down
Feeling high on the hopes in the wind
Your first lover to love and the lightning above
Taking off to where you've never been
Stick your cares in the air
you can go anywhere
When you're lookin' for the rainbow's end
Follow your nose
you're a rambling rose
And it might be just around the bend
Hang on to your dreams
On that highway 2-18
Live everyday
love it away
There's is a whole world you've never seen
Hang on to your dreams
On that highway 2-18
It's great to be young with a song in your lung
So hang on to your dreams

Let the rhythm roll on
let the wheels go 'round
The sky flying by is your friend
And chasing the blue comes natural to you
So now is the time to begin
Sling your fate to the preeze
You can do what you please
sing it out like a mandolin
Trust in your toes 'cause they knows where they goes
They're just following the feeling within...

Hang on to your dreams
On that highway 2-18...