

Finest Hour

Black Star Riders

Time turns another page
And a million years go passing by
Broken heartstrings and guitar strings
You and me all down the line
Running wild carving our names
On anything that we could find

Are you in there anymore my friend?
Are you in there anymore my friend?

This could be our finest hour
This could be our Shangri La
This could be our finest hour
If only we could keep it together
We could find our way

When the bands would come to town
We'd steal the money and go to the show
Singing their songs on the way down
Gave us something worth singing for
We were sixteen chasing our dreams
You and me all down that road

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Did we look better in black and white?
I don't know? I think so
I think I almost loved you then
That was such a long time ago

I shoulda called you I coulda wrote you
Just to know if you were alright
I know it's hard to stay on the highway
When you get off to look at the sights
So let's pretend we're still together
And We never said goodnight

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