

# 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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