Would You Catch A Falling Star

John Anderson

You know the crowd was very small For a country music show But he faked a curtain call Just like it was years ago

And then a lady grabbed his arm As he staggered down the aisle And with all his country charm He addressed her with a smile

Would you catch a fallen star Before he crashes to the ground? Don't you know how people are Nobody loves you when you're down

Pick me up and take me home And I'll bring my old guitar Sing a golden oldie song If you'll catch a fallen star

He had a silver plated bus And a million country fans Now there's just a few of us And he drives a little van

And they were beatin' down his door The lovely women left and right And now he's on a hardwood floor Wonderin' where he'll spend the night

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