

# One Last Dance (For The Melody)

Johnny Rivers

I'm so tired of the same old story,  
Like some picture I've already seen  
Now I don't care what the reason is,  
I'll take no part in living that dream...  
I'm so wired off of chasin' my glory,  
Though it's clear that it's nearer somehow-  
On the first step was the hardest one,  
But that's all behind me now...

Shake hands with the man who looks like me  
Show him all the dreams you could never see-  
Save one last glance for your memory

It's so easy to live in the shadows,  
And just long for the wrong side of day  
Now I don't care what the reasons is,  
I'll have no part of living that way...  
It's too easy to blow the whole battle,  
Just sneak out when the smoke first appears  
Oh the first step is the hardest one,  
When your heart beats like a drum in your ears

Shake hands with the man who looks like me,  
Tell him all the things you've wanted to be-  
Save one long wait for the tragedy...

Did you hear what happened when the song was sung,  
Everyone hit the street on the run-  
Out the houses, up, out, off of their beds  
Thankin' the Lord for what they thought he said  
But people are as different as day and night  
Some folks need the light right on them,  
Some can't take it that bright...  
The first step's always the hardest one  
Racing out of control falling back toward the sun...

Shake hands with the man who looks like me  
Give him all you believe in to set you free-  
Save one last dance for the melody

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