

## Long Shot

Poco

Smell of freedom, taste of dust  
City of gold or bust  
Said my goodbyes  
Ain't goin' back now

Such a strange and scenic route  
To tryin' on that big town suit  
There comes a time  
For steppin' out

Oh, I'm takin' that long shot  
Maybe scratch this itch I've got  
You never know  
Oh, kick the pedal down all the way  
Ain't waitin' on someday  
Here I go

Took a ride through the heart of the beast  
Dark detours, sparkling streets  
I saw the light  
Then I saw it scatter

Fortune's smile is a fickle thing  
King to pauper, pauper to King  
But I'm still here  
And that's all that matters

Hear the sound of that tail-wind blow  
New day pullin' me down the road  
Playin' my life on the radio

I heard about dreams scrapin' the sky  
Sweet angels singin' all night for a song  
That's where I belong