

# Highway Of Dreams

The Jeff Healey Band

Faces and places in motion become all the same.  
Wide open spaces and cities without any name.  
People who gamble in search of their quest.  
Jokers and aces all put to the test.  
Winners and losers all travel the highway of dreams.

Ladies all painted in shades of object despair.  
Memory, while tainted, by lying that appears so unfair.  
Her comes a bud'un, it's two cadillacs,  
Women and winein' and foolin' the facts.

Winners and losers all travel the highway of dreams.  
The deserts of darkness and rivers of gold,  
Mountains we all have to climb.  
Further ahead there's a fortune untold.  
It can be reached in a matter of time.

Factories, once proud of their work,  
while my poor ass goes down.  
Parks that were loud, now  
have silenced the merry-go-round.  
People who dwell in their castles of steel,  
Visions of progress have now become real.

Winners and losers all travel the highway of dreams.  
Winners and losers all travel the highway of dreams.  
Highway of dreams, highway of dreams.  
Highway of dreams, highway of dreams.