

## Runnin' Down a Dream

Wednesday 13

It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down  
I had the radio on, I was drivin  
The trees flew by, me and jack were singin  
Little runaway, I was flyin

Yeah runnin down a dream  
That never would come to me  
Workin on a mystery, goin wherever it leads  
Runnin down a dream

It felt so good, like anything was possible  
I hit cruise control and rubbed eyes  
The last three days the rain was unstoppable  
It was always cold, no sun shine

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That never would come to me  
Workin on a mystery, goin wherever it leads  
Runnin down a dream

I rolled on as the sky grew dark  
I put the pedal to the metal to make some time  
Something good went down this road  
Im pickin up whatever is mine, mine ,mine, o mine yeah

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That never would come to me  
Workin on a mystery, goin wherever it leads  
Runnin down a dream