

## **Dreamers and Believers**

Another night of playing in the boondocks  
Another night of cryin' in our beer  
Another night of Mary quite contrary  
Crowds that never came and humpin' gear  
Down the oul' white line to fame and fortune,  
Maybe next time written in the sky  
Always some new song to lift our spirits,  
With dreams that don't come through, but never die

### **Chorus**

**We are the Dreamers and Believers  
The singers and the sinners  
And the breakers of the mould  
We're the lovers and the leavers  
And the lonely self deceivers  
We are the music makers  
And the hard men for the road**

Another night of so-called tour engagements  
Another dartboard nightmare far from home  
Half the band don't talk to one another  
The other half are lyin' on the phone  
It's a great life if you just don't weaken,  
Singin' songs and sellin' love's sweet dreams,  
But there's magic when we play together  
Don't ask me what it is or what it means !

### **Chorus**

You'll see our battle wagons on the Highway  
Makin' pitstops at a thousand nameless bars,  
We're living for the moment and the music,  
Singing songs and reaching for the stars,  
But sometimes in the heart of all the madness  
There are moments money cannot buy-  
When the singer and the song just come together  
And the music is pure magic and that's why....

### **Chorus**