

Catch a Dream

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Grand pappy was asking me
When you grow up son what will you be?
I thought real long, carefully
A fireman pappy naturally

He shook his head that's real good
If that's what you want son that's what you should
Being a fireman's a noble thing
These old words in my ears still ring

**But the years went by
And I found that I
Had wandered off the road
Some dreams were lost
Others were gained
Times have changed
I'm the same**

Daddy one day said to me
Your gonna do good son whatever it be
Work real hard no complaint
You got that something others ain't

That being said he picked up his hammer
Don't do this try something better
He picked up a saw and let her sing
That old sound in my ears still ring

**But the years went by
And I found that I
Had wandered off the road
Some dreams were lost
Others were gained
Times have changed
I'm the same**

Grand baby was asking me
When I grow up Pop what can I be?
I thought real long, carefully
The sky's the limit
So catch a dream