**Heavy Dreamer**

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You, you're a heavy dreamer,

And your fever is getting higher,

You, you're a hair trigger high-beamer,

Bound to illuminate all that you desire.

   Oh, you're a cool stunt driver,

   Best keep your hand on the wheel,

   You think the world is your own damn pearl,

   You didn't buy it, don't break the seal.

You, you're a restless rider,

Haven't you seen this road before,

Once the horizon seemed wider,

Now it's hard to see it anymore.

   Oh, dig the pretty prizes,

   You say they'll be yours by your will,

   You're reaching up to claim the trophy cup,

   You do the dance steps, you know the drill.

You, you're a wicked wonder,

You'd burn the sky to shoot the moon,

Feel the deadweight of your plunder,

But never make that move too soon.

 Oh, here’s your destination

 You can’t read the station sign

 Were you told it would be clear and bold

 With a prize at the end of the line?