

# SHOOTING STAR

Shooting star was a peddle car in candy-apple red  
I took her far down the back-roads and the highways in my head  
Christmas morning, she was there beneath the tree  
I was driving through the kitchen when my daddy said to me

Take it easy on the open road  
Son, you're carrying a precious load  
Look out for others, take the corners slow  
And don't stop for nothin' when your Heart says go

The years roll by and before too long you end up where you are  
That's when I caught her eye with a rattle of the keys to daddy's car  
She knew a meadow where the white-tail grazed at night  
Where shooting stars and fireflies would blaze across the Sky

Take it easy on the open road  
You'll be carrying a precious load  
Look out for others, take the corners slow  
And don't stop for nothin' when your heart says go

Can't spin your wheels 'til the motor starts  
Can't click your heels when you've lost your heart  
Can't stop on a dime with a load in tow  
And how will you get where you're goin'  
If you don't throw some light on the road

My daddy died when the wind brought in the warm September rain  
I was at his side when I heard our Maker calling out his name  
As he flew away he slipped his hand in mine  
He said, "son, we're only shooting stars, a flash of light in time."

Oh, daddy, "take it easy on the open road  
You've been carrying a precious load  
Look out for others, take the corners slow  
And don't stop for nothin' when your heart says go."

Take it easy on the open road  
You know we're carrying a precious load  
Look out for others, take the corners slow  
And don't stop for nothin' when your heart says go  
Don't stop for nothin' when your heart says go  
Don't stop for nothin' when your heart says go