



# **DEREK RYAN 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  
We are the dreamers and believers  
The singers and the sinners and the breakers of the mould  
We're the lovers and the leavers 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  
Ah 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 it together  
Don't ask me what it is or what it means  
We are the dreamers and believers  
The singers and the sinners and the breakers of the mould  
  
We're the lovers and the leavers the lonely self deceivers  
We are the music makers and the hard men for the road  
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

**Association Varoise de Danse Country**

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  
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