

Dancer on The Overpass



**Words and Music Pat Drummond
For an unknown teenage girl
Dateline: Five Islands Road Overpass Port Kembla
Dateline Thurs, 4th Mar 1999**

**Purple hair against a crayon sky
Duco rainbows as the cars race by
Like a wraith against the railing
she was dancing in the failing summer light
No more than twenty and no less than twelve
Lord, such energy could change the world!
As the cars went flashing past her
All the passengers were laughing to themselves**

**Chorus: And she was young
The kind of young
each heart knows once
before their dreams run dry
Those Dreams we squandered
years we wondered
if our hearts might fly
Her's still can
She is dancing on the overpass tonight**

**A waifish wardrobe and an angel's smile
Forty feet below I punched that dial
and the sound she was drowning in
comes pounding like a soundtrack to the night**

**Chorus: And she was young
The kind of young
each heart knows once
before their dreams run dry
Those Dreams we squandered
years we wondered
if our hearts might fly
Her's still can
She is dancing on the overpass tonight**

**Bridge: And in retrospect I guess
I should have joined her in that song
But I could not reach the exit
and my car was swept along
in underneath the overpass
and suddenly that some part of me was gone**

**I searched my mirrors with a backward glance
for one last memory of that summer dance
but the traffic blocked my vision
for as fortune ever is
there's no forgiveness
for the fools who've missed their chance**

**And we were young
The kind of young
each heart knows once
before our dreams ran dry
Those dreams we squandered
years we've wondered
If our hearts might fly
I saw the ghost of your memory...
I saw the ghost of your memory...
I saw you there on that overpass tonight**

**And she was young
The kind of young
these hearts knew once
before our dreams ran dry
The dreams we squandered
years we wondered
If our hearts might fly
Her's still can
She is dancing on the overpass tonight**