

# Poster Child

Corey Kent

High school 17, high on a melody  
Writin' songs for nothin' but the sanity of your soul  
No one cheerin' you on, no one singing along  
You're the poster child for too high hopes  
With wannabe rock and roll  
You got AC/DC, Hank, and Johnny  
Hanging on your bedroom wall  
Staring at you saying maybe you ain't crazy after all

So you're corner stage smoky bar  
No crowd going wild  
Town to town, beat up car  
Keep putting on miles  
Don't stop strumming that six string  
It'll break your heart for a while  
But one day you just might see your name  
Up there on that poster, child

A dream kills easily but you can't kill a dream  
It ain't a choice, couldn't give it up even if you wanted to  
It's a poison and a cure, it's a healing and the hurt  
It's in your bones, it's in your blood skin deep like an old tattoo

So you're corner stage smoky bar  
No crowd going wild  
Town to town, beat up car  
Keep putting on miles  
Don't stop strumming that six string  
It'll break your heart for a while  
But one day you just might see your name  
Up there on that poster, child  
Up there on that poster, child, yeah

Woah, woah  
Keep dreaming like you're supposed to, child  
Woah, woah  
'Til it's you on that poster, child

Center stage 'bout to start  
Whole crowd's goin' wild  
Can't believe where you are  
Keep putting on miles  
Don't stop strumming that six string  
Can't shake that smile  
Now some kid's dreamin'  
'Cause your name  
Is up there on that poster child  
Up there on that poster, child, yeah

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