

# Dani Kerr, November (piosenka z Mam talent)

There's people out there who live every day,  
Not knowin how or why they came.  
I'll be honest, I'm just like that.  
Never read the book but I know where my heart's at.  
The only time that I've felt the ghost,  
Was in a crowded hall with mostly broken people.  
Singing the songs that get them through the day.  
It's the only place I've looked my soul dead in the face.  
I've talked to angels through strings.  
Heard em' calling my name.  
But the only way I'll know I've done ok,  
Is if I get to where Petty went someday.  
I hope I make it there someday.  
Now I'm at the age  
Where life seems to fade  
A little quicker every day.  
When I'm gone,  
I hope this finds you well.  
When I see those blonde locks,  
I'll let you know I made it out of Hell.  
I've talked to angels through strings.  
Heard em' calling my name.  
But the only way I'll know I've done ok,  
Is if I get to where Tom Petty went someday.  
I hope I make it there someday.  
I'll make it there someday.