

The Wreckers, My, Oh My

This concrete road used to just be dirt
We'd drive out here after work
Every Friday night when I was eighteen
This parking lot used to be a field
I parked here in my Oldsmobile
Long before the Sonic and the Walgreens

[Chorus]

Not no more

Not no more

My, oh my

Look how the time flies

Look how the world changes

In the blink of an eye

My, oh my

Look how the years have flown

Turning around before you know it

Up and gone

Oh my, oh my, oh my

Times have changed and so have I

I once was young and starry-eyed

Now I have these bittersweet memories

Songs were long and gas was cheap

No cell phones and water was free

Daddy paid and I never had to worry

[Chorus]

Oh my, oh my, my, my

[Chorus]

Oh my, oh my, oh my

Oh my, oh my, oh my