

# 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

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

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