

Buicks to the Moon

[Alan Jackson](#)

How long will I love you, I don't really know
I'd like to think forever is how far we could go
So let me paint a picture of how it's gonna be
The day you don't mean everything to me When a nickel's worth a dollar
And gold ain't worth a dime
When they build a ship on waters
That will take you back in time Oh, when the stars have all been counted
And I stop lovin' you
Honey, they'll be driving
Buicks to the moon Now you don't have to worry about what comes to pass
This old world may wear out but my love's gonna last
If they ever build that highway to the moon
I'll just find somethin' else to promise you When a nickel's worth a dollar
And gold ain't worth a dime
When they build a ship on waters
That will take you back in time Oh, when the stars have all been counted
And I stop lovin' you
Honey, they'll be driving
Buicks to the moon Oh, when the stars have all been counted
And I stop lovin' you
Honey, they'll be drivin'
Buicks to the moon

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