My, Oh My

The Wreckers

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 use to be a field
I parked here in my Oldsmobile
Long before the Sonic and the Walgreen's

Not no more
Not no more

[Chorus]
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
Turnin' around before you know it
Up and gone
Oh my, oh my, oh my

But 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 cellphones, and water was free
Daddy paid, and I never had to worry

Not no more
Not no more

[Chorus]

Oh my, oh my, my my my

Not no more
Not no more

Not no more

[Chorus]

Oh my, oh my, oh my
Oh my, oh my, oh my

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