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 meWhen 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

When the stars have all been counted

And I stop lovin' you

Honey they'll be driving

Buicks to the moonNow 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 fond somethin' else to promise youWhen 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

When the stars have all been counted

And I stop lovin' you

Honey they'll be driving

Buicks to the moon

Songwriters

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