Ellsworth

Rascal Flatts

Grandma burned the biscuits
Nearly took the house down with it
Now she's in assisted living
We all knew that day would comeWe knew she was too gone to drive
The day she parked on I-65
Found her on the shoulder cryin'
She didn't know where she wasIt's like her mind just quit
Oh, but bring up grandpa
It's like someone flipped a switchA front porch light and a blue Desoto
A couple of straws and a Coca-Cola, you can see it all going down
A handsome boy in army green, a tear on his face, down on a knee
Shaky voice, a diamond ring, she'll put you in that townTomorrow she won't remember what she did today
But just ask her about Ellsworth, Kansas, 1948She takes out his medals
A cigar box of letters
Sits and scatters pictures
Black and whites of days gone byWe started losin' her when she lost him
But to hear her carry on
You'd swear she's seventeen againFootball games and leaves a cracklin'
Walkin' her home in his letter jacket, you can see it all going down
A perfect night on a front porch glider
Sayin' goodnight for the next three hours
Her tired eyes go wide and bright, when she talks about that townTomorrow she won't remember what she did today
But just ask her about Ellsworth, Kansas, 1948While the world is fading all around her
Sharing a sundae at the counter
He's going on and on about her
Bet she's right there right nowTomorrow she won't remember what she did today
But just ask about Ellsworth, Kansas, 1948

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