

## 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  
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 fond 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  
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