

## Last Drive-in

Chris LeDoux

Caravan of yellow wire and crawling across the plains  
Rolling along in a single file like a slow moving train  
It rumbled down out of the mist into the early morning light  
Said they stay till the job was finished if it took them till midnight  
There were cats and scrapers all caterpillars packed up by mile  
high crane  
And it looked like monsters from the old b movies the drive-  
ins use to play  
And we'd sang goodbye Saturday under the stars  
Wake up little Suzy in my daddy's car  
So many memories got lost and found  
When a piece of history hit the ground  
The day they tore the last drive-in down

Memories thick as the smoke clouds they made man and machine be  
came one  
Boards snapped like toothpicks on their blades but to us it sou  
nded like guns  
Cowboys soldiers gangsters and thieves James Bond and his golde  
n girls  
Well you could sit in your car and never turn the key and go ha  
lf way around the world  
And it stood like a landmark for forty years we never thought w  
e'd live to see  
It fall it to the ground and then just disappear like so many c  
hildhood dreams  
And we'd sang goodbye...

A lot of the drivers had tears in their eyes but I don't think  
it was just the dust  
See I still believe there's a little piece of that old drive-  
in left in all of us  
Nobody moved through what seemed like hours, and slow motion it  
came tumbling down  
We just stood there with a taste of metal in our mouths and a s  
ilence all around  
The day they tore the last drive-in down  
And we'd sang goodbye...