

# When They're Gone

David Nail

Look at that worn out rusty engine  
Sitting there begging for a spark  
Don't look like much in that condition  
But there was a time you should've seen her run  
Down every back road in Lyle County  
Under every streetlight up on Main  
You sitting there drumming on a dashboard  
Both of us falling like a fickle rain

We were  
Cooler than December, hotter than July  
Young and strong  
Some things aren't meant to last forever  
But that don't mean you forget 'em when they're gone, so come on

She had hair tangled as the kudzu  
Legs as long as the trails that cut through  
Those back acres to the river bend  
She had her daddy's temper and her momma's flair  
Made people talk but did not care  
Try anything once ain't scared of nothing

Yeah, we were  
Cooler than December, hotter than July  
Young and strong  
Some things aren't meant to last forever  
But that don't mean you forget 'em when they're gone, so come on  
Come on  
Don't mean you forget 'em

I still ride down those old roads  
Even if it's in my mind  
Tight blue jeans and winding curves  
Keep me turning on a dime, yeah, just like the time

When we were  
Cooler than December, hotter than July  
Young and strong  
Some things aren't meant to last forever  
But that don't mean you forget 'em when they're gone

Oh, we were  
Cooler than December, hotter than July  
Young and strong  
Some things aren't meant to last forever  
But that don't mean you forget 'em when they're  
Don't mean you forget 'em when they're gone, so come on  
Come on  
Don't mean you forget 'em when they're gone

So come on, come on  
Don't mean you forget 'em when they're gone  
So come on, come on  
So come on, come on