

They Don't Make Years Like They Used To

Doug Stone

I bet you can remember back when you were five or six
That year between each Christmas seemed like ten
And things that you looked forward to seemed so far away
And being grown was a million years back then

That summer between junior-
high and high school took three years
Twenty more went by till you could drive
Oh, they made them good in the old days, some would last forever
But the ones they're making now just don't survive

They just don't make years like they used to
Strange, you turn around and then they're gone
Let's make the most of each moment together
'Cause the years they're making now don't last that long

It seems like only yesterday we held our first born child
Today he's going off to school, you know
And that favorite photograph of you and me that New Year's eve
Was that lost year or fifteen years ago

When we were still just sweethearts, the days would pass so slow
Tonight, time found us snuggled up so close
All that time that just stood still, oh, so long ago
Is flying by now when you need it most

They just don't make years like they used to
Strange you turn around and then they're gone
Let's make the most of each moment together
'Cause the years they're making now don't last that long
No, the years they're making now don't last that long