

# They Don't Make 'em Like That Anymore

Jason Blaine

He still combs his hair like Elvis  
Pays cash for everything  
and he'll only drive a chevy and thinks Alan Jackson's  
king  
He knows everyone by name at the local hardware store  
They dont make 'em like that anymore  
Up with the sun each mornin'  
Hardly missed a day of work  
Summer 1957 he helped build that Lutheran church  
Believes a man should work all week but save Sunday for  
the Lord  
They dont make 'em like that anymore  
Standin' shoulder to shoulder with him now,  
I still feel small  
And I'm still lookin' up to him like he's ten feet tall  
There's somethin about that generation  
These days I think we need 'em  
More than we ever did before  
But they dont make 'em like that anymore  
He married his sweet Mary  
June 1955  
He goes on and on about her  
Her casseroles, her clear blue eyes  
He still helps her with her coat,  
Still opens her car door  
They dont make 'em like that anymore  
Standin' shoulder to shoulder with him now,  
I still feel small  
And I'm still lookin up to him like he's ten feet tall  
Theres somethin' about that generation  
These days I think we need 'em  
More than we ever did before  
But they dont make 'em like that anymore  
Theres somethin about that generation  
These days I think we need 'em  
More than we ever did before  
Yeah thats for sure  
But they dont make 'em like that anymore  
He still combs his hair like Elvis  
Pays cash for everything...