Before gas and TV Before people had cars We'd sit 'round the fires Pass around our guitars Remembering songs When my daddy was home He'd play along On the spoons and a comb We'd go with the flow When the weather was fine Sometimes we'd go Collecting scrap iron And we'd sit 'round the fires Pass a bottle of wine In the tales of the road Since time out of mind If heaven's like this Well, that's okay with me Where the living is fine And living is free If heaven's like this Well, then here's where I'll be On the edge of the field On the edge of the world Before gas and TV