Back When the Old Homeplace Was New

Tom T. Hall

Well the children come back to see the old homeplace They don't see a thing that they like

The old well out back with its cool clear water don't fit into their style of life

The old gravel road that leads to the old homeplace gets dust on their new shiny cars

Well they didn't complain about nothing to do back when the old homeplace was new

Back when the old homeplace was new there was plenty to see and to do

But they can't remember and I ain't gonna tell 'em Back when the old homeplace was new

There's an old swimming hole about a half mile away An old tire still swings from a tree

I've got an old jar full of lightening and bugs and a dogfishin
' weren't just today

They can't get on line from my old telephone and I ain't got no cable TV

Oh we used to tell stories and some of them true Back when the old homeplace was new Back when the old homeplace...

Well the toys they treasured are stashed in the attic except for a rusty old bike

There's a big ball of string in a drawer in the kitchen They used to use flying their kites
There's a battered old can out there by the toolshed
An old can that they used to kick
They sit on the porch and they stare down the driveway

They just can't see living like this Back when the old homeplace...