

Little Bit of Rust

Will Hoge

I bought your old man's beat-up Chevrolet
Paid him Two-thousand dollars not to throw it away
A little elbow grease to make that old thing shine
Even brighter than the day that it rolled off the line

Yeah sometimes this world has a way
Of wearin' you down a little day-by-day
You say you worry that we're goin' off track
But we ain't lost nothin' that we can't get back

Ain't nothin' we can't fix
Ain't no broken trust
Ain't no great divide between the two of us
It's just the heavy hand of time
Kinda wears away the shine
But don't worry, it's just a little bit of rust

Well the truth is you could talk a little less and I could list
en a little more
But it ain't like anybody's walkin' out the door
So unless you've got anything else to say
I'm gonna go fire up that ole' Chevrolet

You can put your blue dress on and fix your hair just right
I'm gonna take you out downtown tonight
Waltz across the floor like I did back then
We'll dance until this old love shines again

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Oh, but don't worry, it's just a little bit of rust