

# They Don't Make 'Em Like They Used To

Will Hoge

They don't make them like they used to  
You always used to say  
That's why everything you've ever built  
Is still standing here today  
That old Camaro in the carport  
The fence along the lane  
All the walls in this old house  
Right down to the family name

Mama said you always worried  
You wouldn't leave that much behind  
You can't make a million bucks  
On some damned assembly line  
But you threw every dime you could  
Into that Folger's coffee can  
After ten percent to Jesus  
Twenty-five to Uncle Sam

Whoah-oh, story after story  
Of all your faded glory  
Is all I ever hope to live up to  
Whoah-oh, know as I get older  
I'm standing on your shoulders  
Trying to be just like you  
But they don't make 'em like they used to

Well you always used to warn me  
About this highway I was on  
Ain't no way to make a living  
Squeezing pennies out of songs  
And I may never build a castle  
But the ends meet up somehow  
Throwing coins into a coffee can  
Oh if you could see me now

Whoah-oh; story after story  
Of all your faded glory  
Is all I ever hope to live up to  
Whoah-oh; know as I get older  
I'm standing on your shoulders  
Trying to be just like you  
But they don't make 'em like they used to

Leather skin, tough as nails  
Promises never failed  
Solid as the gospel truth  
They don't make 'em like they used to

Whoah-oh; know as I get older  
I'm standing on your shoulders  
Trying to be just like you  
But they don't make 'em like they used to  
They don't make 'em like they used to  
Oh, they don't make 'em like they used to  
They don't make 'em like they used to  
They don't make 'em like they used to