

Old Croy Road

American Steel

When I lost my dad I was ten years old
Had a heart filled with venom and a poisonous tongue
I hated everything about the whole damn world
Mom was tough as they come and she held us close
Trying to raise us to the standards of his ghost
And you know that it was hard on her
Guess it was hard on us too
But where some have no one we had a village to get us through

The years have flown by and somehow we've survived
Somewhat broken hearted but willing enough to try

Tell me that you'll be there
And we'll hear the dance music from down below
Walking arm in arm through the summer air
With drinks in hand at the end of old Croy Road

We lost my dad when I was ten years old
I got his record collection and stereo console
And I learned every word, sang every line
Trying to find the man I was sure was hidden inside

Let's breathe the summer air and dance underneath the moonlight
We'll steal kisses underneath the oaks and I'll be loving life

Tell me that you'll be there
And we'll hear the dance music from down below
Walking arm in arm through the summer air
With drinks in hand at the end of old Croy Road

We lost my dad when I was ten years old
I got his record collection and stereo console
And I learned every word, sang every line
And it's the old songs and old friends that have kept me alive