

Another Man's Gold

Dean Brody

I was watching cartoons on a Saturday morning
And I heard daddy start the truck
I come running from the house and waved him down
Cause he was making a run to the dump

We watched the Bears and licked ice cream cones
And take a little walk around
I'll never forget what my daddy said
The day we pulled that bike from the ground

He said one man's trash
Is another man's gold
If it's thrown away
It's free to take
A little oil should be good to go
So I rode that bicycle home
Thumbs up, daddy honking on the horn

I got my first job working on a dairy farm
Driving tractor and bailing hay
I'd have to circle around
A bog in the ground
Beside an old Mustang 68

One evening I asked that farmer
Why that car was just wasting away
Said you can have it for free
It don't mean nothin' to me
And I couldn't help but think

One man's trash
Is another man's gold
What someone will throw away
Is a crying shame
So I towed that Mustang home
Til she could be restored
And I got the engine to roar
And boy did that engine roar

It was an awkward blind date
We met at a park
She had her little girl tagging along
A Beautiful smile hadn't been out in a while
She was a hard working single mom
In time I learned he'd left her
He said I'm just way too young
To be having a kid, I'm not ready for this
If you keep it I'm good as gone

He never looked back
As she watched him go
She stood there crying in the rain
Til one January day she had a beautiful baby girl

Tonight I took her in and read her stories
And hold her mama while the sun set low

My two arms full
Of this man's gold

What someone will throw away
Is a crying shame
Those girls make our house a home
Yeah my cup overflows
With this man's gold
This man's gold