

American Rust

ERNEST

That backstop on the old ballfield's
Made from grade-A Pennsylvania steel
It's been sittin' there since 1951
And that Shell's been on the corner
Since Coke was glass and gas was a quarter
And that water tower's seen ten thousand suns

You start thinkin' you can love her that long
And fix you up a little ranch house home

Well, some things just keep on gettin' better with time
That Chevrolet still tears up clay, but lost its shine
And she'll crank that radio and sing "Strawberry Wine"
And when you fall in love, there's a cloud of dust
And a dream that's made of American rust

And that diamond ring your grandpa gave
To grandma way back in the day
Is the one you're bound to use when you find the one
And that church bell that they rang back then's
The same one they'll be ringing when
You both say that you do until life's done

And fix you up a little ranch house home
Makin' babies 'til you have to add on and on and on, yeah

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Friday night tears, yellow school bus
Bud light beers and blue clear skies
Green John Deeres, ain't it just like us
To stick around here like American rust
Mmm, American rust

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