

## Twin City Mini

**Fred Eaglesmith**

Some things are gone before you even gettem  
Some things go and they ain't ever gone  
Some things stay you wish you'd never let em  
Some things are worth just the holdin' on

Twin city mini nice tin, good rubber  
Stowed it in the barn for twenty nine years  
Towed it with the chain when we finally got it started  
Grampa's eyes filled up with tears

Touched up the rust with a little bit of colour  
Drained the differential and a change-box too  
Square-cut gears grindin' like a mother  
When we finally got it runnin', it was good as new

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Standin' on the corner  
Kids on my shoulder  
Every wagon goes by  
And everybody waves  
Everybody cheers when he comes around the corner  
Grampa's drivin' it... in front of the parade!

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