There's a wristwatch in a glass case
And it's really caught my eye
It's stainless steel and and it's guaranteed
To tick on until I die

It costs as much as a good horse Still I lust when I walk past Cuz in a throw-away world I'm a sucker For something made to last

I drive a pickup I bought in high school Built with pride in Detroit steel She's 40 years old but she purrs like a kitten When I climb behind the wheel

I could trade her in no problem

For something shiny new and fast

But in a throw-away world I'm a sucker

For something made to last

Something that will stand up to father time And punch him right in the mouth Something I can count on forever Yeah that's what I'm talking about

Now your love is such a precious thing It's a feather and it's a stone You've walked with me right through the fire When my ray of hope was gone

You whisper words of courage When I'm broken and down cast When I'm stumbling and I'm crumbling You give me something made to last

Something that will stand up to father time And punch him right in the mouth Something I can count on forever Yeah that's what I'm talking about

You just hold me that much tighter When I'm broken and down cast In a throw-away world baby Give me something made to last

Yeah it's a throw-away world But babe we got something Made to last