

## Dirt Turns To Gold

Zach Top

Daddy said, "They ain't makin' no more of it"  
I said, "That's fine with me, 'cause I'm tired of working on it  
Soon as I can, I'm outta here  
I don't love it like you do"  
"Son, I know just how you feel  
I used to feel the same way too"

'Til I learned dirt turns to gold  
You gotta be patient, son, it happens slow  
It'll take some blood, sweat, and tears  
More than a few hardworking years  
I know it's hard to see that far down the road  
Oh, but dirt turns to gold

Well, I saved enough to move into that city  
Where the lights shine bright at night, and the girls are pretty  
Oh, but some nights, I can't sleep a wink  
For the sirens and the horns  
And I miss crickets and whippoorwills  
And the peaceful sounds of home

Now I know dirt turns to gold  
I washed it off, but it stayed down in my soul  
And there's this girl I met, says she'd like to see  
The place that means so much to me  
She wants to feel that feeling that I know  
Back where dirt turns to gold

So I took her back home for a long weekend  
She'd never seen nothing like County Road Ten  
I rolled all those windows down  
Pointed out my old stomping grounds  
After supper at Mom and Dad's  
Swinging in the swing, hand in hand  
Watching the sun sinking out of sight  
She said, "I could get used to this life"

Out where dirt turns to gold  
On a piece of heaven down some country road  
There's space out here for us to breathe  
To build a home and plant some seeds  
Sit on the porch and watch our children grow  
That's where dirt turns to gold  
Yeah, dirt turns to gold