

Used to be a time
We stepped hand in hand
Now a breeze is blowing
Where the dance hall used to
stand

Holes lining the road
Lead in to town
Only people stop here now are
Lost or broken down

The wild times are over
Everyone's long gone.
The long nights are over
All the fields are overgrown
Busted wheels sinking slow
like a stone.

Closed down the bank
Boarded up the school
Ain't nobody left here
Just a poor man and a fool

I still walk these streets
Late at night
Same stars shine upon me
All the echos still sound right.

The wild times are over
Everyone's long gone.
Many times I see you
In the fields standing all alone
Busted wheel spinning slow
slowly home.

Bridge/Solo

Used to be a time
We stepped hand in hand
Now a breeze is blowing
Where the dance hall used to
stand

Roadside diner sign
Long since rusted through
Nobody left here now
Just a poor man and a fool

The wild times are over
Everyone's long gone.
The long nights are over
All the fields are overgrown
Busted wheels sinking slow
like a stone.