

THEY DON'T MAKE 'EM THAT WAY NO MORE

VERSE

They don't make 'em that way no more
(That's what) Daddy said about the beat up Ford
Behind the barn in four foot weeds
Rusty plates said Tennessee
Lordy, boy, she was a sight to see

(He said) They don't make 'em that way no more
Pointin' at Mamma through the kitchen door
She's last of a classic breed
Don't know what she saw in me
Back in nineteen sixty three

CHORUS

(She got) great class, high style
Gorgeous eyes and a movie star smile
A heart of gold, amazing grace
A red-hot body with a baby doll face
Boy she really turned some heads
Man she knocked me dead!

VERSE

I reckon heaven made just one more
Bumped into her at the Krogers store
Groceries fell all over the place
And I fell too when I saw her face
Lord I nearly passed out on the floor

CHORUS

SOLO

VERSE

They don't make 'em like her no more
She's like my Mamma and Daddy's Ford
A classic beauty, a dream machine
Built to last and made for me
Just thinkin' 'bout her brings me to my knees

CHORUS

(Words & Music by: SJ Adams and G Reynolds)