

Doug Stone

"Shut'er Down"

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Parkview used to be just on the outside of town
Now it's right in the middle of a city that's grown all
round it
And the old folks there just sit and stare at the walls
Except for one crazy old man standin' there preachin'
in the halls

His old friend died last week so they let him go
And his eyes teared up when nobody pulled to the
shoulder
And some punks drove by and yelled as he stood at the
casket
And he cursed this world that had gone to hell in a
basket

So he walked downtown with his cane pole
Looking through the window of what used to be the
drugstore
Next to the cafe where he laughed away his life
He heads on down to the fishin' hole and dreams about
his hero
Who took him there when he was three years old
Same spot every day but don't need no bait cause it's
dry

Yes it's true that he's not quite all there but who cares
Neither are the values that he's lived by for 90 years
Just like his home town
He's about to shut her down

My views used to be just like those kids in that car
Until I woke up one day thanks to a switch in the yard
Now the old man's gone but his thoughts are livin' in
me
About the way this damned 'ol world is supposed to be

So I walked downtown with his cane pole
Looking through the window of what used to be the
drugstore

Next to the cafe where he laughed away his life
Head on down to the fishin' hole and dream about my
hero
Who took me there when I was three years old
Same spot every day but don't need no bait cause it's
dry
Yes it's true that I'm not quite all there but who cares
Neither are the values that he taught me in 30 years

Just like his home town
He just had to shut her down

And just like his home town
He just finally shut her down

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