

Kenny Rogers

"They Don't Make 'em Like You Anymore"

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I've looked every where there is a love affair
I must replace racing through the people chase
But still surrounded by memories of your face.

They just don't make 'em like you anymore
Not up in the mountains or down by the shore
Something shine in the fashion
In the smile that you wore.

They just don't make 'em like you anymore
In the eyes of someone new
I wait for a glance of you.

But it's never there
Among the precious few
Your kind of person is becoming so rare.

They just don't make 'em like *fâçâ, -Ã,Â!*

Like those whiteless dresses
At the second hand store
Or sweet old songs filtering out through the floor.

The fashion comes and the fashion goes
And the gossip magazines and the videos

A bran new actress on a screen
In a brand new style of clothes
But by any other name.

A rose is still a rose
And it grows in my memories
Wonder if you still are the same
While I look for a remedy
Someone with a tender heart
To clean your name.

They just don't *fâçâ, -Ã,Â!*

It's an easy thing to learn, but so hard to ignore
Now I know exactly what I'm looking for
They just don't make 'em like they made 'em before.

They just don't

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