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Jackson Alan "Buicks To The Moon"

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How long will I love you? I don't really know I'd like to think forever Is how far we could go So let me paint a picture Of how it's gonna be The day you don't mean Everything to me

When a nickle's worth a dollar
And gold ain't worth a dime
When they build a ship on waters
That will take you back in time
When the stars have all been counted
And I stop loving you,
Honey, the'll be driving Buicks to the moon

Now you don't have to worry, About what comes to pass This old world may wear out But my love's gonna last If they ever build That highway to the moon I'll just find something else To promise you

When a nickle's worth a dollar
And gold ain't worth a dime
When they build a ship on waters
That can take you back in time
When the stars have all been counted,
And I stop loving you,
Honey the'll be drivin' Buicks to the moon
Oh, when the stars have all been counted,
And I stop loving you,
Honey the'll be drivin' Buicks to the moon

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