

Tom T. Hall

"Back When Gas Was Thirty Cents A Gallon"

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Back when gas was thirty cents a gallon
America was young and strong and brave
Lord knows that I didn't have much money
And my old car had seen some better days

You were young and fresh as brand new roses
I was so in love and strong and brave
Back when gas was thirty cents a gallon
And love was only sixty cents away

I don't think I'd know you if I'd see
You I practice my forgettin' till it works
Back when gas was thirty cents a gallon
I didn't know the meaning of hurt

Back when gas was thirty cents a gallon
And sweet magnolias line those country roads
We burned a tank of love most every weekend
And on work days I helped 'em fix the roads

My friends were many and our dreams were certain
Whoever thought we'd go our separate ways
Back when gas was thirty cents a gallon
And love was only sixty cents away

I don't think I'd know you if I'd see you
I practice my forgettin' till it works
Back when gas was thirty cents a gallon
And love was only sixty cents away

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