

Dans: White Rose  
Artist: Toby Keith  
Song: White Rose

Yea, the whole town came out to watch  
The day they paved the parking lot  
Somebody hung a ribbon up,  
And then they cut it down

And that big white rose upon that sign  
Put innocence in all our lives  
We could see its neon light  
from half a mile out

Gas was .50 cents a gallon  
They'd put it in for you  
they'd bump your tires and check your oil,  
And wash your windows too

And We'd shine those cars bright as bright  
We'd go park underneath that light  
Stare out at the prairie sky  
There was nothing else to do

And now there's plywood for glass  
Where the windows all got smashed  
And there's just a chunk a'concrete  
Where those old pumps used to stand

There's a couple a'cars half outta the ground  
And that old sign still spins 'round 'n 'round  
I guess the White Rose fillin' station's just a memory now

And the girls would spend a couple of bucks  
Just to meet the boys workin' at the pumps  
And we'd pull up and fall in love  
And they've all moved away

Strangers used to stop and ask  
How far they've driven off the map  
And then they built that overpass  
And now they stay out on the highway

'Cause there's plywood for glass  
Where the windows all got smashed  
And there's just a chunk a'concrete  
Where those old pumps used to stand

There's a couple a'cars half outta the ground  
And that old sign still spins 'round 'n 'round  
I guess the White Rose fillin' station's just a memory now

And that neon sign was the heart and soul  
of this ol' one horse town  
And it's like it lost its will to live  
The day they shut it down

And now there's plywood for glass  
Where the windows all got smashed  
And there's just a chunk a'concrete  
Where those old pumps used to stand

There's a couple a'cars half outta the ground  
And that old sign still spins 'round 'n 'round  
I guess the White Rose fillin' station's just a memory now

Yea that ol' White Rose fillin' station's just a memory now