

Butler Road
@Jim Grubbs/Rick Lang

V1

That three mile stretch of highway, was once a gravel road
Hardly ever drove it, had nowhere to go
Busy on the family farm providing all our needs
Mules, tractors, hoes and plows always more our speed

V2

We knew that change was coming, it really was a shame
Once the Butlers built their mighty store life would never be the same
Houses springing up like weeds all along the road
Folks swarmed to live beside these strangers they had never known

CH 1

Some say you can't fight city hall, some say you can't stop change
But to this very day our way of life remains the same
A human flood surrounded us, we couldn't turn the tide
Bound to our simple ways, clinging to our pride

V3

They paved over the gravel right up to our door
Now traffic is all you hear, not songbirds anymore
The Butlers up and moved away, the grocery store closed down
But not before the devastation to our little farming town

CH 2

Where Butlers store once stood, ain't nothing left but weeds
Our farm survived, it's the pride of our community
Four generations, we're still reaping what we sow
"For the life of me swear I don't know why they named that highway
Butler Road