

Intro: F''' Dm''' Am''' Bb''' (x2)

F Dm  
Well the whole town came out to watch the day they paved the parking lot  
Am Bb  
Somebody hung a ribbon up and then they cut it down.  
F Dm  
And that big white rose up on that sign was the innocence in all our lives  
Am Bb  
And you could see its neon light from half a mile out

F Dm  
Gas was fifty cents a gallon and they'd put it in for you,  
Am Bb  
And they'd check your oil and pump your tires and wash your windows, too.  
F Dm  
And we'd shine those cars as bright as bright and we'd go park underneath those lights  
Am Bb  
Stare out at the prairie sky, there was nothing else to do.

**Chorus:**

Dm Am  
But now there's plywood for glass, where the windows all got smashed  
Bb C  
And there's just a chunk of concrete where those old pumps used to stand.  
Dm Am  
There's a couple of cars half out of the ground, an oil sign still spins 'round and 'round  
Bb C Dm  
But I guess a White Rose filling station is just a memory now.

F Dm  
And the girls would spend a couple of bucks just to meet the boys working at the pumps  
Am Bb  
And they'd grow up and fall in love and they'd all move away.  
F Dm  
Strangers used to stop and ask how far they'd driven off the map,  
Am Bb  
And then they built that overpass and now they stay out on the highway.

**Chorus:**

Bb Dm  
And the neon sign was the heart and soul of this old one-horse town  
C Bb  
And it's like it lost its will to live the day they shut it down.

**Chorus:**

Repeat last line: then Dm-C-Dm