**Out With the Old**

I spent my life doing my job

Carrying the folks across the lake

But things are changing to keep up with the times

And so it’s me they’ve chose to taken

These old steel rails, though they’ve seen a lot of years

Are still as trusty as can be

And even though the paint’s become a rusted memory

There’s stories in those missing sheets

You know I’ve tried to plead my case

But to them I’m just a waste of space

They can strip me down, but they can’t take me out of that town

I’ve left my mark upon this place and that won’t ever be erased

Down the river I’ve been sold

Cause it was in with the new and out with the old

It seemed like nothing more than just a moment

Before you knew it I was gone

And in my place, they claim, the finest thing around

But can he make it just as long

It’s an awful lonely feeling

When history has no meaning

They can strip me down, but they can’t take me out of that town

I’ve left my mark upon this place and that won’t ever be erased

Down the river I’ve been sold

Cause it was in with the new and out with the old

They say time’s the only healer

That down the road you’ll see it clearer

But despite the time that passes by

I’ll never know the reason why

I spend my life, doing my job

But I’m not who I used to be

And though they’ve taken me out of that town

I leave behind a legacy