**Old Country Road**

Written by Steve Poynter 1/4/17

All he had to offer her was a little of his time,

She said I’ll gladly take it, if you’ll take some of mine

They spent that time together, alone

Learning each other on an old country road

Teased by the moon shinin’ above

Sharing their stories; falling in love

Small conversation and sweet circumstance

They found the rhythm of the young lovers dance

Without any money, time was all they had to spend

They would spend it together, until the end

Where you find love, you just never know

But, they found theirs on an old country road

He was kickin’ a stone and hummin’ a song

Actin’ a fool, as she played along

He was encouraged that she might be moved

She wasn’t certain, but she was amused

Without any money, time was all they had to spend

They would spend it together, until the end

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Ya, They found theirs on an old country road