

# Doug Supernaw, Shut'er Down

Writers: Doug Supernaw/Justin White

Parkview used to be just on the outside of town  
Now it's right in the middle of a city that's grown all round it  
And the old folks there just sit and stare at the walls  
Except for one crazy old man standin' there preachin' in the halls

His old friend died last week so they let him go  
And his eyes teared up when nobody pulled to the shoulder  
And some punks drove by and yelled as he stood at the casket  
And he cussed this world that had gone to hell in a basket

So he walked downtown with his cane pole  
Looking through the window of what used to be the drugstore  
Next to the cafe where he laughed away his life  
He heads on down to the fishin' hole and dreams about his hero  
Who took him there when he was three years old  
Same spot every day but don't need no bait cause it's dry

Yes it's true that he's not quite all there but who cares  
Neither are the values that he's lived by for 90 years  
Just like his home town  
He's about to shut her down

My views used to be just like those kids in that car  
Until I woke up one day thanks to a switch in the yard  
Now the old man's gone but his thoughts are livin' in me  
About the way this damned 'ol world is supposed to be

So I walked downtown with his cane pole  
Looking through the window of what used to be the drugstore  
Next to the cafe where he laughed away his life  
Head on down to the fishin' hole and dream about my hero  
Who took me there when I was three years old  
Same spot every day but don't need no bait cause it's dry  
Yes it's true that I'm not quite all there but who cares  
Neither are the values that he taught me in 30 years

Just like his home town  
He just had to shut her down

And just like his home town  
He just finally shut her down