

# Bobby Bare, Day The Saw Mill Closed Down

Her house on the corner of Cedar and Elm still stands in our town  
But it's been empty since she moved away the day that the saw mill closed down  
We'd sit on her porch almost every night I remember how happy we were  
We'd grow up and marry I'd work at the mill to make a living for her  
Her father worked at the mill like most of the others in town  
I lost my girl when he lost his job the day that the saw mill closed down  
She moved from the corner of Cedar and Elm and I never saw her again  
But I can still hear her mother's soft voice saying honey it's time to come in  
No longer do mill hands live here the giant saws don't make a sound  
No longer does my love live here not since the saw mill closed down  
She left when the saw mill closed down