

# Automatic

## Miranda Lambert

Quarter in a payphone  
Drying laundry on the line  
Watching sun tea in the window  
Pocket watch, tellin' time  
Seems like only yesterday, I'd get a blank cassette  
Record the country countdown, 'cause I couldn't buy it yet  
If we drove all the way to Dallas just  
to buy an Easter dress we take a long Rand McNally, stand in the line to pay for gas  
God knows that shiftin' gears, ain't what it used to be  
I learned to drive that 55, just like a Queen, three on the tree  
Hey what ever happened to, waitin'  
your turn  
Doing it all by hand  
'Cause when everything is handed to you  
It's all only worth as much as the time you put in  
It all just seems so good the way we had it  
Back before everything became, automatic  
If you had something to say  
You'd write it on a piece of paper  
Then you put a stamp on it  
And they'd get it three days later  
Boys would call the girls  
And girls would turn them down  
Staying married was the only way to work your problems out  
Hey what ever happened to,  
waitin' your turn  
Doing it all by hand  
'Cause when everything is handed to you  
It's only worth as much as the time you put in  
It all just seems so good the way we had it  
Back before everything became, automatic  
Automatic  
Let's roll the windows down  
Windows with the cranks  
Come on let's take a picture  
The kind you gotta shake  
Hey what ever happened to, waitin' your turn  
Doing it all by hand  
'Cause when everything is handed to you  
It's only worth as much as the time you put in  
It all just seems so good the way we had it  
Back before everything became, automatic  
Automatic

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

