

Grandpa's Garage

From the album **Jam On Toast: Slice #3!**

Words & Music by James Madsen

There is a place I go where tick-tock time just seems to slow
Standing there in the quiet air is a man I know who steals my nose
In Grandpa's garage, in Grandpa's garage

I sit by the bench on a wooden stool, passing Grandpa every tool
A drill and a hammer then a chisel and a spanner, just to name a few
In Grandpa's garage, in Grandpa's garage

So we tinker and we tailor, he's been a soldier and a sailor
We do odd jobs with bits and bobs as he whistles a happy tune
Yes he whistles a happy tune

**In Grandpa's garage, in Grandpa's garage
These days it's his favourite place to be
Spending time with me whistling melodies, sharing history**

Fixing time just me a Pa, under the bonnet of an old green car
Little Betsy, she waits for me, one day I'll drive her far, so far
In Grandpa's garage, in Grandpa's garage

Tennis rackets line the walls and golf clubs stand so tall
He teaches me to reach for my dreams but will you catch me if I fall
In Grandpa's garage, in Grandpa's garage

Just the smell of these oil stains will soothe all his aches and pains
I look amongst the rust and dust and find a jar of dreams
Yes I find a jar of dreams...should I set them free?

**In Grandpa's garage, in Grandpa's garage
These days it's his favourite place to be
Spending time with me and his jar of dreams, sharing history**

Flying high is a little blue boat tied up with a rope
One sunny day he will sail away with his fishing nets filled with hope
In Grandpa's garage, in Grandpa's garage

He says, "I remember the good old days..." it's how each story starts
As he takes me back on a great escape with history hidden in his heart
In Grandpa's garage, in Grandpa's garage

As photos fade into the past he tells me not to "grow so fast!"
But I'm told, we all grow old so just let his memory last
Won't you let his memory last, please just let his memory last until he goes

**In Grandpa's garage, in Grandpa's garage
These days it's his favourite place to be
Spending time with me and his memories, sharing history**

