Little Man

Alan Jackson

I remember walk'in round the court square sidewalk Lookin' in windows at things I couldn't want There's johnson's hardware and morgans jewelry And the ol' Lee king's apothecary They ware the little man The little man

I go back now and the stores are empty Except for an old coke sign dated 1950 Boarded up like they never existed Or renovated and called historic districts There goes the little man There goes the little man

Now the court square's just a set of streets
That the people go round but they seldom think
Bout the little man that built this town
Before the big money shut em down
And killed the little man
Oh the little man

He pumped your gas and he cleaned your glass And one cold rainy night he fixed your flat The new stores came where you do it yourself You buy a lotto ticket and food off the shelf Forget the little man Forget about that little man

He hung on there for a few more years
But he couldn't sell slurpees
And he wouldn't sell beer
Now the bank rents the station
To a man down the road
And they sell velvet Elvis and
Second-hand clothes
There goes little man
There goes another little man

Now the court square's just a set of streets
That the people go round but they seldom think
Bout the little man that built this town
Before the big money shut em down
And killed the little man
Oh the little man

Now the stores are lined up in a concrete strip You can buy the whole world in just one trip And save a penny cause it's jumbo size They don't even realize They'er killin' the little man Oh the little man

Now the court square's just a set of streets That the people go round but they seldom think Bout the little man that built this town Before the big money shut em down And killed the little man Oh the little man

It wasn't long ago when I was a child
An old black man came with his mule and his plow
He broke the ground where we grew our garden
Back before we'd all forgoten
about the little man
The little man
Long live the little man
God bless the little man