If you blink, you might miss it
Population: 803
Five miles long, four miles wide
Feels just right to me
Where a handshake still means something
And the little man still counts
Water tastes like it's supposed to
Yeah, folks 'round here are proud
To be from a little town

Well, the stars they just seem brighter And the pace is nice and slow And families stay together God must be smilin' down here on Little Town

There's a cardboard lemonade stand at the end of our drive For fifty cents, they'll fill you up
He's seven and she's five
And in the fall there's Football Fridays
We pack the kids and we head out
We climb the stands and pass the band
And join the hometown crowd
And scream for Little Town

Well, the stars they just seem brighter
And the pace is nice and slow
And families stay together
God must be smilin' down here on Little Town
Aren't you glad we settled down here in little town?

If you blink, you might miss it Population: 803 Five miles long, four miles wide Feels just right to me