

Small Town Big News

Big Country

She was born out of wedlock
When the summer turned to autumn
Somebody saw her daddy at the bus stop
They said he looked like a guy off the Waltons

Ain't nothing new, it ain't all that strange
It won't matter much in the scheme of things
There's a lot to say, but not much to do
But for a small town it was big news
Small town big news

She skipped out of high school
With a guy on a motorcycle
In a short skirt and too much rouge
She wasn't really dressed for revival

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You are only the window
It's all black and white
You can see a whole lot more
If you could stand out of sight

A fool could see she didn't love him
But nobody stopped the wedding
At least she's doing better than her mama
With a daddy for a baby and a cold drink

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Small town big news
Real big news