I fell hard for a boy one time, I can't say if it was love Maybe it was how he wore his hat, or just because he had a truc k

I ran down a dock and jumped in the boat

I gave that boy my heart

It was back in the time when I thought you could buy a new one at the wal-mart

Ooooh, it's a big bad world Ooooh, for a small town girl

I do my time in the Starbucks line giving up to chase the dream I hear yes and I hear no but it's hard, oh in between I feel a little homesick, to talk to someone who knows my name I dig out a dollar for the homeless man but I'm the one that co uld use the change

Ooooh, it's a big bad world Ooooh, for a small town girl

I remember wondering what was out there Beyond this small town, passed down simple plains The city sure feels like the middle of nowhere There's no-one here to remind me who I am

Ooooh, it's a big bad world Ooooh, for a small town girl Ooooh, it's a big bad world Ooooh, for a small town girl