

## Small Town

John Anderson

You can talk about the weather or the mayor's sister  
You can talk about small town  
You can walk the city limits in matter of minutes  
Talk about takin a walk  
You can count the stars in the clear night sky  
Or sit back and listen while train rolls by

Hey it's a small town  
They roll the sidewalks up come around sundown  
Hey it's a small town  
The place where we grew and still hang around

That rich young widow keeps talking to the preacher  
Lord help their souls be saved  
Mr. Johnson's daughter flew in from Nevada  
When they put him in his grave  
Tommy took a summer job in Pontiac  
He's still writin letters but he's not coming back

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The place where we grew up and still hang around

Hey it's a small town  
They roll the sidewalks up come around sundown  
Hey it's a small town  
The place where we grew up and still hang around  
I'm easy to be found  
Here it's a small town