Quiet Town

I know somewhere There is a party going down Interesting people Conversation to be found I've lived in cities Where there is no solitude I've made some friends here That I hope I never lose But, for now I want to stay in this quiet town

The neighbors on my block They've got stories to tell This is the grocery But, once was a hotel And Mr. Driskle he just stands there With his smile Inviting everyone he sees To come inside This is the life I want to live in a quiet town

Ohhhh

Sometimes I miss the show I learned a long time ago

Ohhhh

Sometimes I miss the show I learned a long time ago

Come Sunday morning There's a market on the square Children are playing Bells are ringing in the air Old men are drinking It's a lazy afternoon Content with thinking That there is nothing to do But, for now I'm going to stay in this quiet town In this quiet town In this quiet town

Josh Rouse