

Population 4000 Minus 1

Kevin Sharp

I'm proud of my history, proud of my home
But there comes a time in a young boy's life
When he feels he's got to roam
Daddy says I'm crazy, Mama thinks I'm naive
But if I don't do it now then I'll never leave

'Cause I've driven every back road in this part of the state
Ain't a girl in my graduation class that I didn't date
Tried everything on the menu down at Fiddler's Bar & Grill
I got a taste for something this town will never fill

There's a great big world out there for me to see
I might sail a boat to China, chase dreams in Tennessee
Right now the motor's running, just a few things I gotta do
Tell my friends goodbye
Drive these streets for one last time
Change that city limit sign
To "Population 4000 Minus 1"

Gonna see the bright lights, gonna make my mark
So many things I've got to do I don't know where to start
Play cards in Vegas, walk the beach at Malibu
Learn a few things that I never knew

There's a great big world out there for me to see
Might play for the '49ers, Mardi Gras in New Orleans
Right now the motor's running, just a few things I gotta do
Tell my friends goodbye
Drive these streets for one last time
Change that city limit sign
To "Population 4000 Minus 1"

Now I'm stuck in New York City, staring at these walls
Thinking how the grass out here ain't that green at all
Ain't that green at all

There's a great big world out there for me to see
I might wed a farmer's daughter and raise a family
Right now the clock is ticking, just a few things I gotta do
Tell my friends goodbye
Ride that subway one last time
Change that city limit sign
To "Population 12 Million Minus 1"
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Coming home, coming home