Little Town

If you blink, you might miss it Population: 803 Five miles long, four miles wide Feels just right to me Where a handshake still means something And the little man still counts Water tastes like it's supposed to Yeah, folks 'round here are proud To be from a little town

Well, the stars they just seem brighter And the pace is nice and slow And families stay together God must be smilin' down here on Little Town

There's a cardboard lemonade stand at the end of our drive For fifty cents, they'll fill you up He's seven and she's five And in the fall there's Football Fridays We pack the kids and we head out We climb the stands and pass the band And join the hometown crowd And scream for Little Town

Well, the stars they just seem brighter And the pace is nice and slow And families stay together God must be smilin' down here on Little Town Aren't you glad we settled down here in little town?

If you blink, you might miss it Population: 803 Five miles long, four miles wide Feels just right to me

Lonestar