

Buy This Town

Lori McKenna

If I could buy this town
I'd keep it small and rough
Full of third shift dreamers
And high school love

I'd keep the Church of Christ
And the bowling alley open
Where the bud light signs
Crackle while they're glowing
If I could buy this town

If I could buy one night
I wouldn't buy the one you'd think
I'd buy the one when my eyes teared up
By the light above the kitchen sink

And you held me tight
And you begged me not to cry
If I could buy the sweetness of one kiss
Well that's the one I'd buy
If I could buy one night

All the money in the world
Couldn't buy a drop of real love could it?
And it really shouldn't, should it?
If I could buy the stars
I'd polish them so bright

If I could buy your pain
First I'd buy the great big sea
And I'd put that pain inside a box
And bury it so deep

If I could I'd buy you back
The years you worked yourself to death
I would buy and waste your suffering
Until there wasn't any left
If I could buy your pain

All the money in the world
Couldn't buy a drop of real love could it?
And it really shouldn't, now should it
'Cause I'd gladly give you every piece of my whole heart

If I could buy this town
I'd keep the Friday night bleachers
Full of kids falling in love
And unlikely believers

And the firefighters are there
'Cause their kid's in the game
And we don't win too often
But that ain't why we came
If I could buy this town