

# 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