

## In a Small Town

Montgomery Gentry

I grew up with a good gramps  
That had my back through thick and thin  
It was all for one  
And one for all  
Just to meet girls we started a band  
Played a few bars and a high school dance  
Man we thought  
We had it all

In a small town  
You can lay your roots down  
Yeah it's one red light, football Friday night  
Some cold beer, hangin' out  
I ride those back roads  
Until I get back home  
And it kinda feels like I'm standin' on hallowed ground  
Sometimes I think I shoulda just stuck around  
In a small town  
In a small town

I drove out on a July night  
Flipped a bird to the city limit sign  
That I blew past  
Haulin' ass  
I never thought that I'd look back  
But a little town changed all that  
And now I know  
That good things go

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