

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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