The Oak Ridge Boys

Things are obsolete before you get them home They're out of style the day you put 'em on. A bigger this, a faster that If that's really where it's at It makes me wanna make my world

Smaller like the town where I was raised Slower, an easy gentle pace Fewer, things to take up space There's higher, there's wider, there's taller, but for me Better isn't bigger, it's smaller.

In this frantic and expanding universe
You gotta get ahead, you gotta finish first
It's gone too far, I'm spread too thin
I've got to find myself again
I'd like to see my circle grow.

Smaller like the town where I was raised Slower, an easy gentle pace Fewer, things to take up space There's higher, there's wider, there's taller, but for me Better isn't bigger, it's smaller.

When I follow my own heart
It's like the sound of a different drum
But if I listen I start to see my cares become

Smaller like the town where I was raised Slower, an easy gentle pace Fewer, things to take up space There's higher, there's wider, there's taller, but for me Better isn't bigger, it's smaller.