

# Tiny Town

Tracy Byrd

I grew up in a tiny town.  
Sidewalks rolled up  
When the sun went down,  
And we played in the streets  
'til my mom said come in,  
In that tiny town.

My dad ran a station  
By the railroad track.  
Half his life  
Spent on his back  
Underneath a car  
Lord he worked so hard  
In that tiny town.

They say home is where your heart is  
And I guess it's true.  
And they say you can't go back  
But I close my eyes  
And I'm drivin through.

My mom sold Avon  
In the neighborhood.  
I'd wait in the car  
Hopin she'd done good.  
So I'd have a dime to spend  
On the icecream man  
In that tiny town.

I got the car  
When I was just 15  
And 5 dollars bought  
A lot of gasoline  
To the drive in picture show  
Where we used to go  
In that tiny town.

They say home is where your heart is  
And I guess it's true.  
And they say you can't go back  
But I close my eyes  
And I'm drivin through.

Now the years  
They fly by so fast.  
So much in life  
We lose to the past,  
But I'm proud to say  
That I was raised  
In a tiny town.

Yeah I'm proud to say  
That I was raised  
In a tiny town.