

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.