

Whole Damn Town

Turnpike Troubadours

Well I could go downtown and drink till dawn,
I could sing those sad old country songs,
Oh but daylight finds me bored and blue,
The whole damn town's in love with you

Well the neon signs light up the block,
Its a livin' breathin' honky tonk,
And your hair's wet with the morning dew,
The whole damn town's in love with you
The whole damn town's in love with you

Well all the cowboys in this bar,
Oh and all those fools who play guitar,
Well their well aware that we are through,
The whole damn town's in love with you

Well the music pours out in the street,
Just clean and cool as a cotton sheet,
Well them long and lonely fiddle blues,
The whole damn town's in love with you
The whole damn town's in love with you

Well your worn out favorite pair of jeans,
Oh I remember everything,
They were things I'd grown accustom to,
The whole damn town's in love with you
Yeah the whole damn town's in love with you
The whole damn town's in love with you