Another Town

Keith Whitley

Loving you was just a storybook of fair
I've decided there ain't no real life anywhere
Soon I'll be a faded picture in the book of your mind
Another town is somewhere down the lineAnother town, another grocery store
Another town, another set of swinging doors
Somehow, I'm a little bit suspicious in my mind
It's another town that don't need my kindTell your mama, she was sure a dandy cook
Tell your papa that I understood his looks
If I put it all together, you're a piece that wouldn't fit
Another town's a comin' up I guessAnother town, another grocery store
Another town, another set of swinging doors
Somehow I'm a little bit suspicious in my mind
It's another town that don't need my kindAs I leave you, let me leave you with this thought
Time is candy and we ate all that we bought
Those little tears you're cryin' are just wrappers on the ground
That a new wind blows into another townAnother town, another grocery store
Another town, another set of swinging doors
Somehow I'm a little bit suspicious in my mind
It's another town that don't need my kind
It's another town that don't need my kind

Songwriters
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