

# I Am A Town (PCM Stereo)

## Mary Chapin Carpenter

I'm a town in Carolina, I'm a detour on a ride  
For a phone call and a soda, I'm a blur from the driver's side  
I'm the last gas for an hour if you're going twenty-five  
I am Texaco and tobacco, I am dust you leave behind  
I am peaches in September, and corn from a roadside stall  
I'm the language of the natives, I'm a cadence and a drawl  
I'm the pines behind the graveyard, and the cool beneath their shade  
Where the boys have left their beer cans  
I am weeds between the graves. My porches sag and lean with old black men and children  
My sleep is filled with dreams, I never can fulfill them  
I am a town. I am a church beside the highway where the ditches never drain  
I'm a Baptist like my daddy, and Jesus knows my name  
I am memory and stillness, I am lonely in old age  
I am not your destination, I am clinging to my ways  
I am a town.

Songwriters

MARY CARPENTER, MARY CHAPIN CARPENTER Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>