

# What's Left of a Small Town

Brantley Gilbert

Grand daddy used to take me  
Down town to the kinneys  
That's where all the old men go to reminisce  
Ramble on about history dust off some old stories  
Look back at the life they've come to miss  
I swear sometimes I can almost see  
A picture of this small town back in 1943  
Everything's black and white  
And there's dirt on the street  
It don't look at all what I'm seein' today Riding around  
What's left of a small town  
Makin' my rounds  
Waving "hi" to everyone around  
It's in my blood it's where I settle down  
Lay me in the ground under what's left of a small town You can still get a hair cut for less than ten bucks  
If you go down to buds right off the square  
It's been almost 10 years since they closed down that old mill  
That's what this whole town was built around  
There's a couple old dirt roads  
Left down by old potts' farm  
We used to throw down hard out there man we never did no harm  
Well the counties offered thousands, man that old Potts won't give in  
There development stops right at that barbed wire fence Riding around  
What's left of a small town  
Makin' my rounds  
Waving "hi" to everyone around  
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Lay me in the ground under what's left of a small town Riding around  
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