

# Small Y'all

## Randy Travis

Honey, you think he's got an attitude  
So you treat him just a little too rude  
Buddy, you think she's a little too cold  
So you act like a two year old  
Don't it make you feel low, Joe?  
Don't it make you feel mean, Jean?  
Don't it make you feel ashamed of yourselves?  
Don't it make you feel small y'all?  
Boy, you say somethin' bad about her brother  
Girl, you say somethin' mean about his mother  
Tempers flare and insults fly and you both just wantin' to die  
Don't you feel like a jerk, Kirk?  
Don't you feel like a ninny, Ginny?  
Don't it make you feel ashamed of yourselves?  
Don't it make you feel small y'all?  
Now lady, you say you don't love him no more  
Mister, you kick down the bedroom door  
She calls you names you never heard before  
And now its a full scale war  
Don't it make you feel crazy, Daisy?  
Mentally ill, Bill?  
Don't it make you feel ashamed of yourselves?  
Don't it make you feel small y'all?  
Six o'clock, eight o'clock, nine o'clock, ten  
The neighbors all know that you're at it again  
And two little kids just a few feet away  
Hear every word you say  
Don't it make you feel bad, dad?  
Don't it make you feel wrong, mom?  
Don't it make you feel ashamed of yourselves?  
Don't it make you feel small y'all?  
Don't it make you feel ashamed of yourselves?  
Don't it make you feel small y'all?

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