# 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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