

# Famous In a Small Town

[Miranda Lambert](#)

They say life is so much sweeter  
Through the telephoto lens of fame  
Around here you get just as much attention  
Cheerin' at the high school football game I dreamed of going to Nashville  
Put my money down and placed my bet  
But I just got the first buck of the season  
I made the front page of the Turnertown Gazette Every last one, route one, rural heart's got a story to tell  
Every grandma, in-law, ex-girlfriend maybe knows it just a little too well  
Whether you're late for church or you're stuck in jail  
Hey, word's gonna get around  
Everybody dies famous in a small town Tyler and Casey broke up  
It ended pretty quietly  
We heard he was caught red-handed with her mama  
So, that's just what they let us all believe Every last one, route one, rural heart's got a story to tell  
Every grandma, in-law, ex-girlfriend maybe knows it just a little too well  
Whether you're late for church or you're stuck in jail  
Hey, word's gonna get around  
Everybody dies famous in a small town Well, baby, who needs their faces in a magazine?  
Me and you we've been stars of the town since we were seventeen Let's go on down to the quick stop  
Wear your yellow shades, and I'll put on my tight jeans  
And we'll just spend the weekend burnin' rubber  
And we'll let 'em point and stare in disbelief 'Cause every last one, route one, rural heart's got a story to tell  
Every grandma, in-law, ex-girlfriend maybe knows it just a little too well  
Whether you're late for church or you're stuck in jail  
Hey, word's gonna get around  
Everybody dies famous in a small town  
Everybody dies famous in a small town

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