

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
Its 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
Its in my blood its where I settle down
Lay me in the ground under what's left of a small town

Songwriters

GILBERT, BRANTLEY KEITH Published by

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