## **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 gameI 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 GazetteEvery 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 wellWhether you're late for church Or you're stuck in jail Hey, word's gonna get around Everybody dies famous in a small townTyler and Casey broke up It ended pretty quietly And we heard he was caught red-handed with her mama So that's just what they let us all believeEvery 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 wellWhether you're late for church Or you're stuck in jail Hey, word's gonna get around Everybody dies famous in a small townWell, baby who needs their faces in a magazine? Me and you, we've been stars in this town since we were seventeenLet'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 wellWhether 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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