

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

Songwriters

MIRANDA LAMBERT, TRAVIS HOWARD Published by

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U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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