

Signs

Brett Eldredge

Welcome to Paris, home of the Tigers.
State champs '63.
Gospel singing at the park next Thursday.
Two for one at the Dairy Queen. Yeah Well, congratulations, Bobby and Amber.
God bless the newlyweds.
There's a graveside service in the morning,
For our dear Miss Mildred. Vfw's got a bingo night.
The Motel 6 has got a burnt out light.
The demo derby at the county fair,
It's all right there in the Signs, tellin' you a story,
Paintin' you a picture in black and white.
Life, coming at you slowly,
Hits ya in the heart, not just the eyes.
If you wanna know what's goin' on in this little town,
All you gotta do is read the
Signs. Well, Johnny broke up with Deborah Davis.
She's the quick stop clerk.
She got a ladder and changed all the letters,
Spelled out "Johnny is a jerk." Sheriff Grady's sure runnin' hard.
He's got his name and his picture in every yard.
Nobody's run against him since '83.
He just likes to read the Signs, tellin' you a story,
Paintin' you a picture in black and white.
Life, coming at you slowly,
Hits ya in the heart, not just the eyes.
If you wanna know what's goin' on in this little town,
All you gotta do is read the
Signs. Post 211 American Legion
That flag's at half-mast.
Pfc Jeffrey Taylor
Coming home at last. Signs, tellin' you a story,
Paintin' you a picture in black and white.
Life, the pain and the glory,
Hits ya in the heart, not just the eyes.
If you wanna know what's goin' on in a little town,
All you gotta do is read the
Signs. Yeah, read the
Signs.
Oh, yeah,

Oh, read the signs, yeah, read the
Signs

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