

Small Town

[John Anderson](#)

You can talk about the weather or the Mayor's sister
You can talk about small talk
You can walk the city limits in a matter of minutes
Talk about taking a walk You can count the stars in the clear night sky
Or sit back and listen while the train rolls by Hey it's a small town, they roll the sidewalks up
Come around sundown
Hey it's a small town, the place where we grew up
And still hang around That rich young widow keeps talkin' to the preacher
Lord help their souls be saved
And Mr. Johnson's daughter flew in from Nevada
When they put him in his grave Tommy took a summer job in Pontiac
He's still writing letters but he's not coming back Hey it's a small town, they roll the sidewalks up
Come around sundown
Hey it's a small town, the place where we grew up
And still hang around Hey it's a small town, they roll the sidewalks up
Come around sundown
Hey it's a small town, the place where we grew up
And still hang around, I'm easy to be found
Hey it's a small town

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