## **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 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 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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