

# 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>