

# Tiny Town

Tracy Byrd

I grew up in a tiny town, sidewalks rolled up  
When the sun went down  
And we played in the street  
'Til my mom said come eat in that tiny town  
My dad ran station by the railroad track  
Half his life he spent on his back  
Underneath a car  
Lord he worked so hard in that tiny town  
They say home is where your heart is  
And I guess it's true  
And they say you can't go back  
But I close my eyes and I'm driving through  
My mom sold Avon in the neighborhood  
And I'd wait in the car hoping she'd done good  
So I'd have a dime to spend  
On the ice cream man in that tiny town  
I got the car when I was just fifteen  
Five dollars bought a lot of gasoline  
To the drive in picture show  
Where we used to go in that tiny town  
They say home is where your heart is  
And I guess it's true  
And they say you can't go back  
But I close my eyes and I'm driving through  
Now the years they fly by oh so fast  
So much in life we lose to the past  
But I'm proud to say  
That I was raised in a tiny town  
Yeah, I'm proud to say  
That I was raised in a tiny town

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