Sleepy Little Town

JT Hodges

The cops showed up at eleven o'six
With the FBI in their black Crown Vics
They cuffed Coach Martin with his face in the ground
Neighbors say he got off a couple of rounds
Hundred-thousand dollars in an old suitcase
He had a greenhouse in his crawl space

When the lights come on in a sleepy little town
There ain't no secrets when the truth comes out
And everybody knows 'cause the word gets around
When the lights come on in a sleepy little town

Stereotypical preacher's wife
Everybody loved her, she was so nice
Never told a soul 'bout the things he did
'Til she took a bottle to the back of his head
They say she simply told 9-1-1
He deserved what I just done

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Woah, oh, oh, oh [x3]
Sleepy little town

Now everybody's proud of Mary Lou
She got a full ride to a private school
Gonna be a doctor or a lawyer someday
She's seventeen and three months late
We all thought that she'd never been kissed
But she doesn't know who the daddy is

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Woah, oh, oh, oh [x3]

Sleepy little town
Woah, oh, oh, oh [x3]
Sleepy little town
Woah, oh, oh, oh [x3]
Sleepy little town
Woah, oh, oh, oh [x3]
Sleepy little town

Lyrics submitted by Alex.

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