

# 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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When the lights come on in a sleepy little town

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

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Lyrics submitted by Alex.

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