

Tiny Town

[Shelly Fairchild](#)

Here we go again on this telephone line
Every time we talk I always end up cryin'
You're always tellin' me about what I'm missin'
If I came back there I'd only end up wishin' Mama I can come home but I can't stay long
Gotta make a little money tryin' to sing my songs
My heart's still there even though I'm gone
I've put my roots deep in the ground of that tiny town I can remember all the things you've said
I hear your sweet voice talkin' in my head
I'm a Mississippi girl, no I won't forget it
But if I don't stay here I know I'm gonna regret it Mama I can come home but I can't stay long
Gotta make a little money tryin' to sing my songs
My heart's still there even though I'm gone
I've put my roots deep in the ground of that tiny town I feel your arms around me like it's yesterday
I'm still daddy's little girl and that won't go away
You know that I'm a dreamer and I've got to do this
Got to do this but know that I wish That I could come home, I just can't stay long
Gotta make a little money tryin' to sing my songs
My heart's still there even though I'm gone
I've put my roots deep in the ground of that tiny town
Of that tiny town, of that tiny town

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