Hello Friend I don't know where you're bound
But welcome to the incredible shrinking town
Before too long you'll be the latest rumor going 'round
They'll all smile and wave, they'll all know your name
Yeah, it's not about what you do, it's all bout who you know
So step right up and take a shot at the status quo
Oh and let me introduce you to some good God-fearin' folk
Hear the Church bells ring, listen to the choir sing

White fences, peach pie
Air kisses, wishing you well
So sweet
So nice
But if you get a secret
You better not tell
Street corners, back yards
Good Fiction is better than fact
They're masters of the art
Of "bless your heart" with a knife in your back
This town is that small

So help your self to some hospitality
Make your peace with your brand new scaled down dreams
You might think you're free to go, but you'll never leave
So find yourself some shade and pour some lemonade

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They love to build you up just to knock you down Cause this town.. this town..

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