

Small Town Big Time

Chris Janson

There's a trophy in a trophy case
Tallahassee, down in Florida State
Houston 'bout found the in zone
But big Dan couldn't let 'em go
Now he still can't walk the streets
Without a pat on the back or a wink
That trip that took the runner down
It didn't make him world renowned

But he's small town big time
Right over that Florida line
Ten miles from the Georgia pines
Twenty minutes from the coastline
There's a lot of boats down there
There's a lot of folks everywhere
That don't care about the city lights
'Cause they're small-town big time

There was a farm on the edge of town
Old timers call it the biz, planting grounds
'Til they laid that asphalt down
Started driving them cars around
And on any given Friday night
They're trading paint and getting into fights
For a chance to show their stuff
And hold that big trophy up

Yeah, small town big time
Right over that Florida line
Ten miles from the Georgia pines
Twenty minutes from the coastline
There's a lot of boats down there
There's a lot of folks everywhere
That don't care about the city lights
'Cause they're small-town big time

Yeah, small-town big time
Right over that Florida line
Ten miles from the Georgia pines
Twenty minutes from the coastline
There's a lot of boats down there
There's a lot of folks everywhere
That don't care about the city lights
'Cause they're small-town big time
Yeah, you can keep your city lights
'Cause we're small-town big time
Yeah baby