

# Small Towns Do

Chuck Wicks

I met a girl down in  
Downtown Nashville  
And I could tell right away  
She was Georgia through and through  
'Cause as we watched the band play, I  
Saw we drank the same drink  
She spilled up out her hometown  
I said girl, I'm just like you  
'Cause it was

Pickup trucks and a traffic light  
Long roads on Friday nights  
We shook the hands of everyone  
After church on a Sunday  
And you could say that I was cool  
Chased the girls after school  
Didn't matter, nah, win or lose  
'Cause that's what small towns do

She did smile, said boy alright  
God, I miss those kinda nights  
When we'd sneak out in oversized coats  
Had to hide the beer so they didn't know  
And every couple years  
One of us would get out  
And we'd just nod our heads and twist 'em to the top  
So one day they could talk about those

Pickup trucks and a traffic light  
Long roads on Friday nights  
How we shook the hands of everyone  
After church on a Sunday  
And you could say that we were cool  
Chased the girls after school  
Didn't matter, nah, win or lose  
'Cause that's what small towns do

Sunsets on those hillside farms  
Where parents tell their kids  
They can dream (dream)  
Oh, and what's left  
At the end of the day  
Is that the love you give  
Comes from your beliefs  
And I believe

In those pickup trucks and traffic lights  
Long roads on Friday nights  
Shaking hands with everyone  
Mmh, after church on a Sunday  
And you could say that I was cool  
Chased the girls after school  
Didn't matter, nah, win or lose  
'Cause that's what small towns do  
Yeah  
Yeah

I met a girl down in  
In downtown Nashville  
And I could tell right away  
She was just like me and you