

Why I Can't Leave

Conner Smith

You never did care too much for this two lane town, did you, babe?

You've been talking 'bout getting out, chasing them dreams down since seventh grade

And I can't blame you for the way God made you

You need more skyline than a water tower with your name on it

And I need more Chevrolet with a little bit of red dirt clay on it

And that's just you and that's just me

And that's just the way it's gotta be

Yeah, the main street's slow like them old tractor tires

Little rough around the edges like that rusty barbed wire

Baby, I know that ain't your speed

That's why you can't stay, that's why I can't leave

You need more stations on your radio

Them kind of places where the corn don't grow

Baby, I love you, but we both got dreams

That's why you can't stay, that's why I can't leave

We had a good run under that Southern sun, didn't we?

And you can call me up, and I'll fill you in if you're missing this town and me

I need a front porch view, but you need a balcony and

No matter what, you know where I'll be

Where the main street's slow like them old tractor tires

Little rough around the edges like that rusty barbed wire

Baby, I know that ain't your speed

That's why you can't stay, that's why I can't leave

You need more stations on your radio

Them kind of places where the corn don't grow

Baby, I love you, but we both got dreams

That's why you can't stay, that's why I can't leave

Oh, oh, oh

Yeah, that's why I can't leave

Yeah, the main street's slow like them old tractor tires

Little rough around the edges like that rusty barbed wire

Baby, I know that ain't your speed

That's why your daddy's out there loading up your Jeep

Yeah, them Friday night lights ain't your kinda shine

Wish I could, but I can't say it ain't mine

Little town like this, what you get is what you see

That's why you can't stay, that's why I can't leave

No, I can't leave