

Sounds Like A Small Town

Craig Campbell

Those work week clothes out on the line
Poppin' in the wind
That thunder rollin' through them hills
And that bluebird on a limb
Those church bells ringin' down on Main
Every hour on the hour
Those choir robes swayin' while they sang
About wander workin' power

Sounds like something that you just see in the movies
Sounds like somewhere that your grandpa talked about
Sounds like a red sun settin' on a little piece of heaven
Yeah, just listen... Sounds like a small town

Like that tractor holdin' traffic up
Out on that ol' two lane
Like those bleachers on a Friday night
That never missed a game
Like a midnight curfew sneakin' in
Screen door at 12:05
Like a million stars and two young hearts
And a once upon a time

Sounds like something that you just see in the movies
Sounds like somewhere that your grandpa talked about
Sounds like a red sun settin' on a little piece of heaven
Yeah, just listen... Sounds like a small town

So if you see a whole buncha nothin'
You're getting' near it
Yeah you'll know that middle of nowhere
When you hear it
Can you hear it?

Sounds like something that you just see in the movies
Sounds like somewhere that your grandpa talked about
Sounds like a red sun settin' on a little piece of heaven
Yeah, just listen... Oh, just listen... Sounds like a small town
n
Sounds like a small town