

# Lost In A Small Town

Dylan Schneider

I still know these streets like the back of my hand  
Every creek, every bar, every piece of land  
So why am I feeling the way I am  
Baby, all mixed up  
The neon don't burn as bright  
The stars don't hang as high as they used to  
This ain't what I'm used to, no

Baby, how am I lost in a small town  
Rolling up and down these roads that I grew up on  
You can say it's all these memories, of what we used to be  
Keeping me from moving on  
I ain't crazy, but I feel crazy, baby  
Since you been nowhere to be found  
I've been lost, lost, lost  
Girl, you got me lost in a small town

Still hear your voice cutting through the trees  
Every twist, every turn, floating on the breeze  
But you ain't in the shotgun seat  
Riding in this truck  
That sky don't turn as blue  
And our song don't sound as good as it used to  
This ain't what I'm used to, oh no

Baby, how am I lost in a small town  
Rolling up and down these roads that I grew up on  
You can say it's all these memories, what we used to be  
Keeping me from moving on  
I ain't crazy, but I feel crazy, baby  
Since you been nowhere to be found  
I've been lost, lost, lost  
Girl, you got me lost in a small town

Lost in a small town  
Lost in a small town

Baby, how am I lost in a small town  
Rolling up and down these roads that I grew up on  
You can say it's all these memories, what we used to be  
Keeping me from moving on  
I ain't crazy, but I feel crazy, baby  
Since you been nowhere to be found  
I've been lost, lost, lost  
Girl, you got me lost in a small town

Girl you got me, girl you got me  
Lost in a small town  
Girl you got me, girl you got me  
Lost in a small town