

Little house, quiet little street
Little living room with a new big screen
Little school, 1A team
Touchdown and everybody screams
Big trucks, little parking lot
Little jon boat, but it feels like a yacht
Work a little job, make a little pay
Gonna make it count in a real big way

If we're gonna rock the jukebox, we're droppin' in ten
If we fix a drink, gonna fill it to the brim
Make a Friday night last all weekend
If we're gonna do it, then we're gonna do it
Turn the high school sweetheart into forty years
Quarter acre into paradise 'round here
Might just be a bunch of small town kids
If we're gonna do it, there we're doggone gonna do it big
Big
Big
If we're gonna do it, there we're doggone gonna do it big

High school prom, went in limousines
Shuttin' down the street for the homecoming queen
Population sign 922
But the field party looks like Bonnaroo

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Big hair, big belt buckle
Big old boots and a two-step shuffle

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