I know somewhere
There is a party going down
Interesting people
Conversation to be found
I've lived in cities
Where there is no solitude
I've made some friends here
That I hope I never lose
But, for now
I want to stay in this quiet town

The neighbors on my block
They've got stories to tell
This is the grocery
But, once was a hotel
And Mr. Driskle he just stands there
With his smile
Inviting everyone he sees
To come inside
This is the life
I want to live in a quiet town

Ohhhh

Sometimes I miss the show I learned a long time ago

Ohhhh

Sometimes I miss the show I learned a long time ago

Come Sunday morning
There's a market on the square
Children are playing
Bells are ringing in the air
Old men are drinking
It's a lazy afternoon
Content with thinking
That there is nothing to do
But, for now
I'm going to stay in this quiet town
In this quiet town
In this quiet town