Smaller

Kameron Marlowe

Bobby opened up the bar on a Sunday night
There was a little more blue in the neon light
Some of us drank, some of us cried
Most of us, we did both

Your daddy drove in, in your old truck
Coach came in and hung your jersey up
I showed up three-quarters drunk
And tried not to let it show

But tonight, this small town just got a whole lot smaller
I hope you know that down here we don't know what to do
Tonight, this small town just got a whole lot smaller
Buddy, this place won't feel the same without you

We talked about the wild in our wilder days
All those things that make a mama pray
I couldn't help but think about what you'd say
Hearing us go on and on

Then somebody had the nerve to play "Friends in Low Places"
Man, you should've heard the whole bar singing
I closed my eyes, and I still could see you
Standing right there singing along

But tonight, this small town just got a whole lot smaller
I hope you know that down here we don't know what to do
Tonight, this small town just got a whole lot smaller
Buddy, this place won't feel the same without you

What I wouldn't give to see you walk in here
Put my arm around your neck and buy you that first beer

Tonight, this small town just got a whole lot smaller
I hope you know that down here we don't know what to do
Tonight, this small town just got a whole lot smaller
Buddy, this place won't feel the same without you

Yeah, Buddy, this place won't feel the same without you

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!