

Tiny Town

Laine Hardy

People wave when you roll by
Ain't worried 'bout what they drive
Just happy they ain't walkin'
Don't eat out 'cause they all cook
Live by the Good Book
A little twang when they're talkin'

Yeah that's livin', livin' in a tiny town
9 to 5 and Friday nights
Wearin' Main Street down
Yeah just livin', livin' in a tiny town
Hardwood floors and liquor stores
Letters burnin' out
What I wouldn't give right about now
To be back in my tiny town

Sunday mornin', church is packed
When the teachers buy beer
They park 'round the back
So the kids don't know they're drinkin'
Football ain't no joke
A can of worms and a fishin' pole
Keep 'em busy on the weekends

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One of these days I'll roll on out
Home to my tiny town