

In a Town Like This

Little Feat

The highway running serpentine through canebrake and maple
Reluctantly relinquishing to hardwood and pine
The towns fly by and disappear a sameness grown tenacious
Enduring faithful year after year

Any boy who's got a past can disappear
And never cast a shadow

In a town like this everybody knows
In a town like this everybody knows

Girl child born in '82, raised inside a fog of wealth
Nurtured by the Ozark Nazarenes
Silent and serene drifting in a dream
The promise of a future

Any boy who's lookin to get lost just might be found

In a town like this everybody knows
In a town like this everybody knows

The woods conceal with screens of green so fine
The mountain now invisible to the naked eye
And in the rhythm of a mountain night
A melody surrenders
And falls down to earth a beautiful surprise

Any boy can come to town look around settle down
In a town like this everybody knows
It's a cryin' shame