In a Small Town

Montgomery Gentry

I grew up with a good gramps That had my back through thick and thin It was all for one And one for all Just to meet girls we started a band Played a few bars and a high school dance Man we thought We had it all

In a small town
You can lay your roots down
Yeah it's one red light, football Friday night
Some cold beer, hangin' out
I ride those back roads
Until I get back home
And it kinda feels like I'm standin' on hallowed ground
Sometimes I think I shoulda just stuck around
In a small town
In a small town

I drove out on a July night Flipped a bird to the city limit sign That I blew past Haulin' ass I never thought that I'd look back But a little town changed all that And now I know That good things go

In a small town You can lay your roots down Yeah it's one red light, football Friday night Some cold beer, hangin' out I ride those back roads Until I get back home And it kinda feels like I'm standin' on hallowed ground Sometimes I think I shoulda just stuck around In a small town In a small town You can lay your roots down Yeah it's one red light, football Friday night Some cold beer, hangin' out I ride those back roads Until I get back home And it kinda feels like I'm standin' on hallowed ground Sometimes I think I shoulda just stuck around In a small town In a small town