

# Small Town Romance

Richard Thompson

Small town romance  
Back seat for a bed  
Nothings must be whispered  
Rumours must be fed

Small town romance  
Everyone knows your mind  
They peep from faded curtains  
They read your valentines

O you got to get away  
O you got to get away  
O you got to get away  
O they can't stand love in a small town

They knew you when you were weaning  
They knew you when you were grown  
They think they know all about you  
They'll never leave you alone

Small town romance  
There's too many jealousies  
Old maids with long gone lovers  
Old flames with bad memories

O you better get away  
O you better get away  
O you better get away  
O they can't stand love in a small town

Midnight packing and leaving  
Note pinned upon the sheets  
Tail lights off in the distance  
A ride through the painted streets

O small town romance  
They'd still break you if they could  
They'd always say I told you so  
She never was no good

See she never loved him anyway  
See she never loved him anyway  
See she never loved him anyway  
O you can't have love in a small town

See she never loved him anyway  
See she never loved him anyway  
See she never loved him anyway  
O you can't have love in a small town