

# Emerson Drive, Painted Too Much Of This Town

This town has only seven roads  
And only three stoplights  
I'm finding out that's not much room  
For a memory to hide  
Can't seem to find a single place  
That you and me ain't been  
It's like pieces of our love  
Have covered every inch  
I used to love this little town so much  
But it'll never be the way that it was

'Cause we painted  
Too much of this town  
If I was gonna stay here  
I'd have to burn it down  
Not a sidewalk or a street sign  
A building I can pass by  
Or a corner that I can go 'round  
'Cause we painted  
Too much of this town

There's a soccer field behind the school  
Where we shared our first kiss  
That little shop on College Street  
Where you bought that red dress  
That rooftop is where we watched  
The summer sun come up  
That window in that jewelry store  
We saw we were in love  
Yeah, everything around here stays the same  
And I wish to God it never would've changed

'Cause we painted  
Too much of this town  
If I was gonna stay here  
I'd have to burn it down  
Not a sidewalk or a street sign  
A building I can pass by  
Or a corner that I can go 'round  
'Cause we painted  
Too much of this town

I've gotta leave it all behind me  
There's just too much to remind me

'Cause we painted  
Too much of this town  
If I was gonna stay here  
I'd have to burn it down  
Not a sidewalk or a street sign  
A building I can pass by  
Or a corner that I can go 'round  
'Cause we painted

Yeah, we painted  
Too much of this town  
Yeaaaah  
Too much of this town  
Ooooh  
Too much of this town  
Too much of this town  
This town has only 7 roads  
Too much of this town