River City Rebels, Small Town Pride

friends for 15 years family forever the day i leave that is the day i wilt and die born and raised in the country obsolete from the city the back roads hold my selfdoubt and worthlessness pity

[Chorus] from the heart from the soul small town pride is all i know

standing in the cold i see my own breath and wonder if tomorrow's gonna melt the snow early in the morning i start up my car and drive around to realize there's no place to go

[Repeat chorus]