

Steve Wariner, Small Town Girl

Cold city like the eyes in the subway station
It's ten stories to my desk in the smoggy sky
But after five, I'm headed home to heaven to an easy world
There ain't nothin like the love of a small town girl.

Hot coffee and the sound of her sweet voice callin'
Country station on the kitchen radio
That's how I know theres still a little magic in this crazy world
There ain't nothin like the love of a small town girl.

She makes love to me
In real close two part harmony
She makes the city feel
Like walks in the cool country rain.

No traffic and the sound of the street is quiet
Fifth avenue is dressed in a foot of snow
No where to go but underneath the covers
Lovers while the snowflakes swirl
There ain't nothin like the love of a small town girl.

There ain't nothin like the love of a small town girl...