

Tracy Byrd, Tiny Town

I grew up
in a tiny town.
Sidewalks rolled up
when the sun went down,
and we played in the streets
'till my mom said come in,
in that tiny town.

My dad ran a station
by the railroad track.
Half his life
spent on his back
underneath a car
Lord he worked so hard
in that tiny town.

They say home is where your heart is
And I guess it's true.
And they say you can't go back
But I close my eyes
and I'm drivin through.

My mom sold Avon
in the neighborhood.
I'd wait in the car
hopin she'd done good.
So I'd have a dime to spend
on the icecream man
in that tiny town.

I got the car
when I was just 15
and 5 dollars bought
a lot of gasoline
to the drive in picture show
where we used to go
in that tiny town.

They say home is where your heart is
And I guess it's true.
And they say you can't go back
But I close my eyes
and I'm drivin through.

Now the years
they fly by so fast.
So much in life
we lose to the past,
but I'm proud to say
that I was raised
in a tiny town.

Yeah I'm proud to say
that I was raised
in a tiny town.