

# Alan Jackson, Little Man

I remember walk'in round the court square sidewalk  
Lookin' in windows at things I couldn't want  
There's johnson's hardware and morgans jewelry  
And the ol' Lee king's apothecary  
They ware the little man  
The little man

I go back now and the stores are all empty  
Except for an old coke sign from 1950  
Boarded up like they never existed  
Or renovated and called historic districts  
There goes the little man  
There goes the little man

Now the court square's just a set of streets  
That the people go round but they seldom think  
Bout the little man that built this town  
Before the big money shut em down  
And killed the little man  
Oh the little man

He pumped your gas and he cleaned your glass  
And one cold rainy night he fixed your flat  
The new stores came where you do it yourself  
You buy a lotto ticket and food off the shelf  
Forget about the little man  
Forget about that little man

He hung on there for a few more years  
But he couldn't sell slurpees  
And he wouldn't sell beer  
Now the bank rents the station  
To a down the road  
And sell velvet Elvis and  
Second-hand clothes  
There goes little man  
There goes another little man

Now the are lined up in a concrete strip  
You can buy the world with just one trip  
And save a penny cause it's jumbo size  
They don't even realize  
They'er killin' the little man  
Oh the little man

It wasn't long when I was a child  
An old black man came with his plow  
He broke the ground where we grew our garden  
Back before we'd all forgot about the little man  
The little man  
Long live the little man  
God bless the little man