

# Anderson John, Small Town

Anderson John  
Takin' The Country Back  
Small Town  
You can talk about the weather  
Or the mayor's sister  
You can talk about small talk  
You can walk the city limits  
In a matter of minutes  
Talk about taking a walk  
You can count the stars in the clear night sky  
Or sit back and listen while the train rolls by

Hey it's a small town  
They roll the sidewalks up  
Come around sundown  
Hey it's a small town  
The place where we grew up  
And still hang around

That rich young widow  
Keeps talkin' to the preacher  
Lord help their souls be saved  
And Mr. Johnson's daughter  
Flew in from Nevada  
When they put him in his grave  
Tommy took a summer job in Pontiac  
He's still writing letters but he's not coming back

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I'm easy to be found  
Hey it's a small town.