

# Lori McKenna, One Man

They're building up big houses  
Back behind the school  
Where we used to drink our beer on Friday nights  
And pretend that we were lovers in your car

We can't afford to live there  
So we drive on past their marble and glass  
Hoping that this blue collar town of ours  
Won't ever lose its balls

I was just a little girl  
When your hand brushed by my hand  
And I will be an old woman  
Happy to have spent my whole life with one man

Behind that school we found romance  
We laid in the dirt and took off our shirts  
While the lucky ones would fly away  
On planes to other cities, other towns

Now they're building up houses  
Big enough to lose your love  
Big enough to never even see  
One another in the dark

One man, one town is all I need  
A simple plan to guide me  
Through the simple life I lead  
I have seen the ocean and I have seen the sky  
I do not need a big house or the ability to fly

We'll remember the summers  
The crumbling town streets, running from police  
And acting like we'd leave this place  
The minute we ever had the chance