

Shelly Fairchild, Tiny Town

Here we go again
On this telephone line
Everytime we talk I always end up cryin
You're always telling me about what I'm missing
If I came back there I'd only end up wishing

Mamma I can come home but I can't stay long
Gotta make a little money tryin to sing my song
My heart's still there even though I'm gone
I've put my roots deep in the ground of that tiny town

I can remember all the things you've said
I hear your sweet voice talking in my head
I'm a Mississippi girl, know I won't forget it
But if I don't stay here I know I'm going to regret it

Mamma I can come home but I can't stay long
Gotta make a little money tryin' to sing my song
My hearts still there even though I'm gone
I've put my roots deep in the ground of that tiny town

I feel your arms around me like it's yesterday
I'm still daddy's little girl and I wont go away
You know that I'm a dreamer and I've got to do this, gotta do this
But know that I wish
That I could come home
I just can't stay long
Gotta make a little money tryin' to sing my songs
My hearts still there even though I'm gone
I put my roots deep in the ground
Of that tiny town
Of that tiny town
Of that tiny town