

Sherrie Austin, Small Town Boy

Well he wore my name in a tatoo on his arm,
And in a tender voice he said he'd wait for me,
Yeah you're dreams are bigger than some red dirt farms,
But the grass on the other side aint always green.
Then, I, said good bye, and on those silver wings he let me fly,

Well I gave him a kiss but I would not give my heart,
To a small town boy,
Heaven forbid that I'd ever miss the arms,
Of a small town boy.

Now the south bound wheels on this gray hound bus,
Can't carry me home fast enough,
Well I got off track now I gotta win back the love,
Of a small town boy.

Has he found a warmer touch or a pretty face?
Does he lay with her down where the lilacs grow?
Oh those city boys could never take his place,
Will I find the humble words to tell him so?

Can, I, turn back time?
Does a fool deserve the right to change her mind?

Well I gave him a kiss but I would not give my heart,
To a small town boy,
Heaven forbid that I'd ever miss the arms,
Of a small town boy.

Now the south bound wheels on this gray hound bus,
Can't carry me home fast enough,
Well I got off track now I gotta win back the love,
Of a small town boy.

I miss the little things,
Like the summer heat, the fire flies, dancein slow on a stary night,
When I was the apple of his eye.
Let me still be the apple of his eye,

Well I got off track now I gotta win back the love,
Well I got off track wont you help me win back the love,
Of a small town boy.
Small town boy,
Small town boy,
Small town boy.