

Trent Willmon, Population 81

There used to be a sign saying welcome to
Population 82

Just a little town with no line streets
Where I loved you and you loved me
But there aint been a day of sun
Since this town has become

Population 81

We used to lay beside the lake
And talk about the plans we'd make
We'd build a house by that old oak tree
Make it population 83

Now those dreams have turned to dust
Since this town has become

Population 81

(chorus 1)

I threw a penny in the wishing well
And I made a wish that I wished you well
And I watched it sink away from me
Away from me

Now when I go down to the corner store
Where the old men sit out on the porch

I hear what they don't say to me
But they'll talk about it when I leave
Cause they know whats done is done
And that this town has become

Population 81

(chorus 2)

I took a walk out on the bridge
And I dropped that diamond off the edge
And I watched it sink away from me
Away from me

Away from me

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Population 82

Just a little town with no line streets
Where I loved you and you loved me...