

Reed Cale

"Smalltown"

Visit "[Smalltown](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Smalltown" (c) 1990

from Songs for Drella

by Lou Reed and John Cale

When you're growing up in a small town

When you're growing up in a small town

When you're growing up in a small town

You say no one famous ever came from here

When you're growing up in a small town

and you're having a nervous breakdown

and you think that you'll never escape it

Yourself or the place that you live

Where did Picasso caome from

There's no Michelangelo coming from Pittsburgh

If art is the tip of the iceberg

I'm the part sinking below

When you're growing up in a small town

Bad skin, bad eyes -gay and fatty

People look at you funny

When you're in a small town

My father worded in construction

it's not something for which i am suited

Oh -what is somethign for which you are suited?
Getting out of here
I hate being odd in a small town
If they stare let them stare in New York cidy
at this pick eyed painting alnio
How far can my fantasy go?
I'm no Dali coming from Pittsburgh
No adorable lispng Capote
My hereo -Oh do you think I could meet him?
I'd camp out at his front door
There's only one good thing about a small town
There's only one good use for a small town
There's only one good thing about a small town
You know that you want to get out
When you're growing up in a small town
You know you'll grow down in a small town
There's only one good use for a small town
You hate it and you know you'll have to leave

Visit [Reed Cale](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.