

## Simon Paul

### "S: My Little Town"

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In my little town  
I grew up believing  
God keeps His eye on us all  
And He used to lean upon me  
As I pledged allegiance to the wall  
Lord I recall  
My little town

Coming home after school  
Flying my bike past the gates  
Of the factories  
My mom doing the laundry  
Hanging our shirts  
In the dirty breeze

And after it rains  
There's a rainbow  
And all of the colors are black  
It's not that the colors aren't there  
It's just imagination they lack  
Everything's the same  
Back in my little town

In my little town  
I never meant nothin'  
I was just my fathers son  
Saving my money  
Dreaming of glory  
Twitching like a finger  
On the trigger of a gun  
Leaving nothing but the dead and dying  
Back in my little town

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