Brantley Gilbert "What's Left Of A Small Town"

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Grand daddy used to take me
Down town to the kinneys
That's where all the old men go to reminisce
Ramble on about history dust off some old stories
Look back at the life they've come to miss
I swear sometimes I can almost see
A picture of this small town back in 1943
Everything's black and white
And there's dirt on the street
It don't look at all what I'm seein' today

Riding around
What's left of a small town
Makin' my rounds
Waving "hi" to everyone around
It's in my blood it's where I settle down
Lay me in the ground under what's left of a small town

You can still get a hair cut for less than ten bucks If you go down to buds right off the square It's been almost 10 years since they closed down that old mill

That's what this whole town was built around There's a couple old dirt roads Left down by old potts' farm

We used to throw down hard out there man we never did no harm

Well the counties offered thousands, man that old Potts won't give in

There development stops right at that barbed wire fence

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