MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Chris Young "Small Town Big Time"

Visit "Small Town Big Time" on MotoLyrics.com

Hangin' out at the old park pool Right after Sunday school Banana Boat, a rubber float Another summer afternoon

Bon fire at the creek tonight
Bubba bringin' some homemade wine
Just enough to catch a buzz
And get us countrified

Oh, my my, that's just the way we do it Cut off Levi's and kickin' country music Miles from nowhere, there ain't no city limits And that's where you're gonna find us havin' a small town big time

A population 903
Half of them are kin to me
And those that ain't they know my name
We're like one big family
Gather at that old camp site
To lie about the fish and their size
Uncle Carl and his old guitar
Singin' Louisiana Saturday Night!

Oh, my my, that's just the way we do it Cut off Levi's and kickin' country music Miles from nowhere, there ain't no city limits And that's where you're gonna find us havin' a small town big time

Oh, my my, that's just the way we do it Cut off Levi's and kickin' country music Miles from nowhere, there ain't no city limits And that's where you're gonna find us havin' a small town big time

Visit Chris Young page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.