

Marshall Dyllon

"God Bless This Town"

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I can tell I'm home by the way they're driving
The pace is slow and the air is clear
Ain't nobody in a real big hurry
There's not many deadlines to meet around here

I've been gone for way too long
Been too far out of touch
And looking around me I can see
That just to be happy, you don't need much

Oh, God bless this town
Tall church steeples and a big playground
Streets roll up when the sun goes down
And love runs deep as the trees are round
I'm back on hallowed ground
God bless this town

I see the old bank clock's still broken
I guess they'll get around to it one of these days
Evelyn Pane still working at the drugstore
They're still hanging out at the hardware on main

Not much changes here
Except the stoplights, red and green
My old house still looks the same
Everybody's on the front porch, waiting on me

Oh, God bless this town
Tall church steeples and a big playground
Streets roll up when the sun goes down
And love runs deep as the trees are round
I'm back on hallowed ground
God bless this town

I remember the day I left here
Going out on my own
Mama said, "Boy, no matter where you wind up
This will always be your home"

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Streets roll up when the sun goes down

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