Miranda Lambert "Famous In A Small Town"

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They say life is so much sweeter
Through the telephoto lens of fame
Around here you get just as much attention
Cheerin' at the high school football game

I dreamed of going to Nashville
Put my money down and placed my bet
But I just got the first buck of the season
I made the front page of the Turnertown Gazette

Every last one, route one, rural heart's Got a story to tell Every grandma, in-law, ex-girlfriend Maybe knows it just a little too well

Whether you're late for church
Or you're stuck in jail
Hey, word's gonna get around
Everybody dies famous in a small town

Tyler and Casey broke up
It ended pretty quietly
And we heard he was caught red-handed with her
mama
So that's just what they let us all believe

Every last one, route one, rural heart's Got a story to tell Every grandma, in-law, ex-girlfriend

Maybe knows it just a little too well

Whether you're late for church Or you're stuck in jail Hey, word's gonna get around Everybody dies famous in a small town

Well, baby who needs their faces in a magazine? Me and you, we've been stars in this town since we were seventeen

Let's go on down to the quick stop

Wear your yellow shades and I'll put on my tight jeans And we'll just spend the weekend burnin' rubber And we'll let 'em point and stare in disbelief

'Cause every last one, route one, rural heart's Got a story to tell Every grandma, in-law, ex-girlfriend Maybe knows it just a little too well

Whether you're late for church
Or you're stuck in jail
Hey, word's gonna get around
Everybody dies famous in a small town
Everybody dies famous in a small town

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