## Simon And Garfunkel "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 doin' the laundry
Hangin' 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 My little town, my little town

Nothing but the dead and dying Back in my little town Nothing but the dead and dying Back in my little town Nothing but the dead and dying Back in my little town

In my little town I never meant nothing
I was just my father's son
Saving my money, dreamin' of glory
Twitching like a finger on the trigger of a gun

Leaving nothing but the dead and dying Back in my little town Nothing but the dead and dying Back in my little town

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