

Tracy Byrd

"Tiny Town"

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I grew up in a tiny town, sidewalks rolled up
When the sun went down
And we played in the street
'Til my mom said come eat in that tiny town

My dad ran station by the railroad track
Half his life he spent on his back
Underneath a car
Lord he worked so hard in that tiny town

They say home is where your heart is
And I guess it's true
And they say you can't go back
But I close my eyes and I'm driving through

My mom sold Avon in the neighborhood
And I'd wait in the car hoping she'd done good
So I'd have a dime to spend
On the ice cream man in that tiny town

I got the car when I was just fifteen
Five dollars bought a lot of gasoline
To the drive in picture show
Where we used to go in that tiny town

They say home is where your heart is
And I guess it's true
And they say you can't go back
But I close my eyes and I'm driving through

Now the years they fly by oh so fast
So much in life we lose to the past
But I'm proud to say
That I was raised in a tiny town
Yeah, I'm proud to say
That I was raised in a tiny town

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