

# Tiny Town

Tracy Byrd

I grew up  
in a tiny town.  
Sidewalks rolled up  
when the sun went down,  
and we played in the streets  
'till my mom said come in,  
in that tiny town. My dad ran a station  
by the railroad track.  
Half his life  
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 drivin through. My mom sold Avon  
in the neighborhood.  
I'd wait in the car  
hopin she'd done good.  
So I'd have a dime to spend  
on the icecream man  
in that tiny town. I got the car  
when I was just 15  
and 5 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 drivin through. Now the years  
they fly by 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.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>