

Pick Any Small Town

[Josh Gallagher](#)

We're a Friday night pullin' for the home team
A corner cafe sittin' on Main Street
Two red lights, three cop cars cruisin around
We're a little white church with a gravel lot
A two lane road where the world drops off
We're the middle of nowhere everybody sings about
Pick any small town anywhere on the map
That's what we are that's where we're at
That's where we'll be the day they lay us in the ground
That's where we pray, "what do we believe?"
Where those roots of ours run deep
Where them homegrown boys and girls can still be found
Pick any small town
We're a welcome sign on the side of the road
A ribbon on the tree to the troops come home
We're a lyin' in the water waitin' on a bass to bite
We're a hand-me-down Chevy that Grandpa drove
Front porch swing where time ticks slow
We're a hidden piece of heaven most folks drive right by
Pick any small town anywhere on the
map
That's what we are that's where we're at
That's where we'll be the day they lay us in the ground
That's where we pray, "what do we believe?"
Where those roots of ours run deep
Where them homegrown boys and girls can still be found
Pick any small town
Yeah pick any small town
Where a breath of fresh air comes mixed with dust
Where the way it is is the way it was
Pick any small town anywhere on the map
That's what we are that's where we're at
That's where we'll be the day they lay us in the ground
That's where we pray, "what do we believe?"
Where those roots of ours run deep
Where them homegrown boys and girls can still be found
Yeah where them homegrown boys and girls can still be found
Pick any small town
Yeah pick any small town
Yeah we're a welcome sign on the side of the road
A ribbon on the tree to the troops come home

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