

# Chris Young, Small Town Big Time

Hangin' out at the old park pool  
Right after Sunday school  
Banana Boat, a rubber float  
Another summer afternoon  
Bonfire at the creek tonight  
Bubba bringin' some homemade wine  
Just enough to catch a buzz  
And get us countrified  
Oh, my my, that's just the way we do it  
Cut off Levi's and kickin' country music  
Miles from nowhere, there ain't no city limits  
And that's where you're gonna find us havin' a small town big time  
A population 903  
Half of them are kin to me  
And those that ain't, they know my name  
We're like one big family  
Gather at that old campsite  
To lie about the fish and their size  
Uncle Carl and his old guitar  
Singin', 'Louisiana Saturday Night'  
Oh, my my, that's just the way we do it  
Cut off Levi's and kickin' country music  
Miles from nowhere, there ain't no city limits  
And that's where you're gonna find us havin' a small town big time  
Oh, my my, that's just the way we do it  
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A small town big time