

SmallTown – EMERALD

Those windy days.  
The sand in my eyes, and the smell of the sea.  
Were long ago, and all I know.  
I always wanted to leave.

They always know, when you're SmallTown.  
When you walk down the street.  
It won't be long and this small town.  
Won't be no part of me.

When you're born in a small town.  
The city seems like some place to be.  
Small and slow in a small town.  
That's no place that I wanna be.

Now every day, the sun goes away.  
To some place that's not even real.  
A million things, not one I know.  
But we all fit the same wheel.

Ain't no shame to be SmallTown.  
When you walk down the street.  
Small and slow, in a small town.  
The only place that I wanna be.