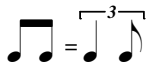


THIS TOWN IS THAT SMALL

Writers: Sherrie' Austin,
Will Rambeau

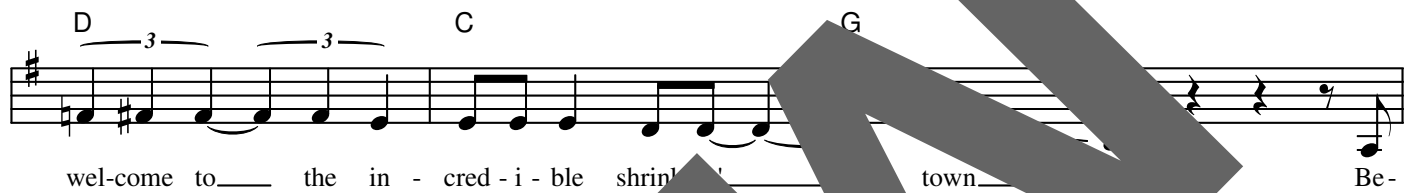


D C G



Verse 1) Hel- lo friend — I don't know where you're — d — But

D C G



wel- come to — the in - cred - i - ble shrink — town — Be-

D C



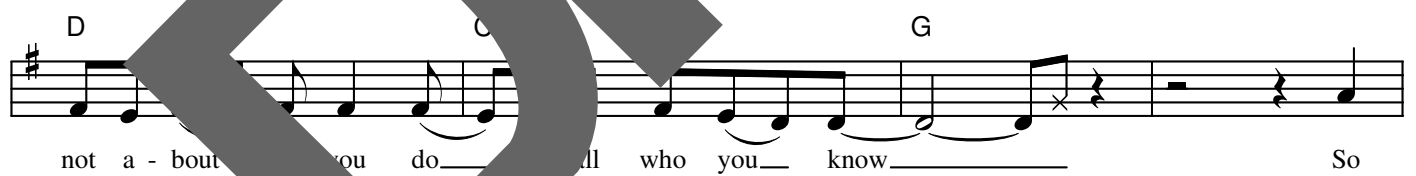
fore too — long you'll be the lat- est ru- mor g — They'll all

Am



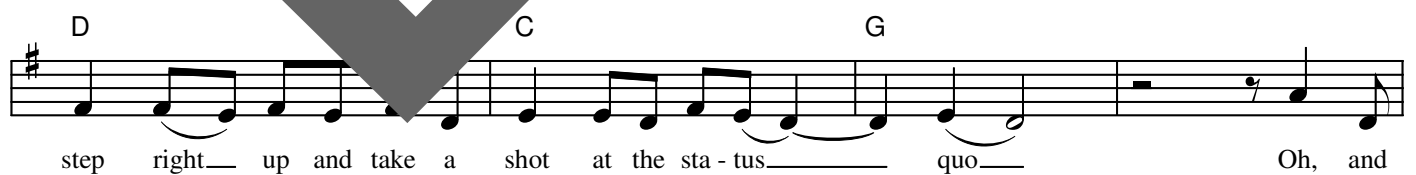
smile and way — know — our name — Verse 2) Yeah, it's

D C G



not a - bout — you do — all who you — know — So

D C G



step right — up and take a shot at the sta - tus — quo — Oh, and

D C G



let me in- tro- duce you to some good God- fear - in' — folk — Hear the church

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Am F G
 — bells— ring Lis-ten to the choir— sing— Chorus) White fenc - es,

C G C G C
 peach pie— Air kiss - es wish-in' you well They're so sweet they're so nice But

F G C
 if you got a se - cret, (well) you bet-ter not tell — bet corn — back yards—

G C G C
 A good fic - tion is bet - ter than fa — The mas - ters of the art — of

F G F
 "Bless your— heart" with — in — (But) This Town — Is

C G F C
 That — small — town — Is That Small —

3) So help yourself to some hospitality
 Make your peace with your brand new scaled-down dreams
 You might think you're free to go but you'll never leave
 So find yourself some shade and pour some lemonade
 REPEAT CHORUS

D#°7 Em
 Bridge) They love to build— you up— just to knock you down down

F D F#
 down 'Cause This — Town This Town Is
 (CHORUS)