

# Famous In a Small Town

Miranda Lambert

They say life is so much sweeter  
Through the telephoto lens of fame  
Around here you get just as much attention  
Cheerin' at the high school football game I dreamed of going to Nashville  
Put my money down and placed my bet  
But I just got the first buck of the season  
I made the front page of the Turnertown Gazette Every last one, route one, rural heart's  
Got a story to tell  
Every grandma, in-law, ex-girlfriend  
Maybe knows it just a little too well Whether you're late for church  
Or you're stuck in jail  
Hey, word's gonna get around  
Everybody dies famous in a small town  
Tyler and Casey broke up  
It ended pretty quietly  
And we heard he was caught red-handed with her mama  
So that's just what they let us all believe Every last one, route one, rural heart's  
Got a story to tell  
Every grandma, in-law, ex-girlfriend  
Maybe knows it just a little too well Whether you're late for church  
Or you're stuck in jail  
Hey, word's gonna get around  
Everybody dies famous in a small town Well, baby who needs their faces in a magazine?  
Me and you, we've been stars in this town since we were seventeen Let's go on down to the  
quick stop  
Wear your yellow shades and I'll put on my tight jeans  
And we'll just spend the weekend burnin' rubber  
And we'll let 'em point and stare in disbelief  
'Cause every last one, route one, rural heart's  
Got a story to tell  
Every grandma, in-law, ex-girlfriend  
Maybe knows it just a little too well Whether you're late for church  
Or you're stuck in jail  
Hey, word's gonna get around  
Everybody dies famous in a small town  
Everybody dies famous in a small town

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>