

## That Kind of Town

Big & Rich

Show me where the bible says dreaming's a sin  
Round here you're supposed to die in the town you're born in  
If you cheat, if you fight, if you get knocked up  
Lord, they'll pin you down and never let you back up

Someday I wanna leave, we're guys that don't make the paper  
And a baby doctor ain't the undertaker  
Well there's more in life than a Budlight and cruising around  
But this ain't that kind of town

That cop'll go at you when you ain't done a thing  
And pull the bottle from his pocket and have himself a drink  
Sunday morning catching hell from a finger pointing preacher  
I bet his Misses don't know about the Sunday school teacher

Someday I wanna leave, we're guys that don't make the paper  
And a baby doctor ain't the undertaker  
Well there's more in life than a Budlight and cruising around  
But this ain't that kind of town

Well that road don't end at the main street bridge  
And I won't stop sighing at the finish line  
That's where it all begins

Someday I wanna leave, we're guys that don't make the paper  
And a baby doctor ain't the undertaker  
Well there's more in life than a [?]  
But this ain't that kind of town  
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I say woah woah woah this ain't that kind if town  
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