

# They're Tearin' My Little Town Down

Eddie Rabbitt

There used to be a place where I would run  
Down by the little stream  
Where I could dream of things to come  
It doesn't seem like twenty years ago  
But there's eight lanes of concrete  
Running over my old back road

They're tearing my little town down  
Stone by stone, ground by ground  
Men used to work in that old factory  
Now they just stand around  
Don't tear it down

I guess I shouldn't really be surprised  
It's all in the name of progress  
But it seems like suicide  
They say you can never go back again  
And I feel like I'm saying goodbye  
Oh, to my only friend

They're tearing my little town down  
Stone by stone, ground by ground  
We turn away so we don't have to see  
But we can't shut out that sound  
Don't tear it down

There used to be a place where I would go  
And except for some old photographs  
It's a place my kids never will know  
A cold wind blows across the setting sun  
And I worry about the future  
When the past is under the gun

They're tearing my little town down  
Stone by stone, ground by ground  
And it was here before my father was  
He's buried in this ground  
Don't tear it down