

Small Town Hero

Sawyer Brown

I just turned twenty-nine three years in a row
Too young to be the president
Too old to turn pro
But when the seventies came and Elvis died
I could not fill his shoes
But oh how I tried

It was the life and time of a small town hero
But it's another day
I've got my wife, my kids, a job and it's ok
This letter of intent now, is just for show
They say it's lonely at the top
So I did not go

Andy went to Vietnam back in sixty-five
While some folks kept from going
He kept some folks alive
A purple heart is on his shelf
That he never wears
A broken one sit in his chest
For what he lost there

It was the life and times of a small town hero
But it's another day
He's got his wife, his kids, a job and it's ok
The letter from the president now, is just for show
He could have hid out way up north
But he did not go

John got his notice, gonna take the farm away
He worked it half his life
He worked it every day
He burned his fields his crops
And the barn before they came
The neighbors cheered and watched as John walked away

It was the life and times of a small town hero
But it's another day
He's got his wife, his kids, a job and it's ok
The letter from the bank went up in smoke
Just when they thought he was down
He did not go
It was the life and times of a small town hero