

## Small Town Girl

Steve Wariner

Cold city like the eyes in the subway station  
It's ten stories to my desk in the smoggy sky  
But after five, I'm headed home to heaven to an easy world  
There ain't nothin like the love of a small town girl.

Hot coffee and the sound of her sweet voice callin'  
Country station on the kitchen radio  
That's how I know theres still a little magic in this crazy world  
There ain't nothin like the love of a small town girl.

She makes love to me  
In real close two part harmony  
She makes the city feel  
Like walks in the cool country rain.

No traffic and the sound of the street is quiet  
Fifth avenue is dressed in a foot of snow  
No where to go but underneath the covers  
Lovers while the snowflakes swirl  
There ain't nothin like the love of a small town girl.

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