

# Break Up in a Small Town

Sam Hunt

I knew I'd see her around  
I'd be at some party, she'd show up and I'd be walking out  
Or across some parking lot hiding behind her sister  
I'd look up, she'd be at the red light beside me  
In that white Maxima with the sticker on the back  
I'd act like I didn't see her  
We'd pay at the same pumps  
Flip through the same stations  
And slow down for the same curves  
Run around with the same crowds  
We just needed some time  
She could get on with her life and I'd get on with mine  
Thought I would be fine, heh, but maybe not  
I knew she'd find a way to get over me  
But I'd never thought that...  
She would get down with somebody I know  
I guess that's just how it goes  
When you break up in a small town  
I see our friends and they put on a show  
Like they don't want me to know  
So they give me the go-around  
But there's only so many streets, so many lights  
I swear it's like I can't even leave my house  
I should've known all along  
You gotta move or move on  
When you break up in a small town  
For a while I guess they were keeping it low-key  
But now it's like these county lines closing in on me  
I see 'em everywhere together  
And it's hitting a little too close to home  
She's so far gone, she didn't go far  
She was over me before the grass grew back where she used to park her car  
She's leaving those same marks in someone else's yard  
In someone else's arms right down the road  
And I never thought that...  
She would get down with somebody I know  
I guess that's just how it goes  
When you break up in a small town  
I see our friends and they put on a show  
Like they don't want me to know  
So they give me the go-around  
But there's only so many streets, so many lights  
I swear it's like I can't even leave my house

I should've known all along  
You gotta move or move on  
When you break up in a small town  
Your mailbox is seven minutes from mine  
And I drive into town sometimes I see you sittin' there with him  
And I wanna jump out  
I wanna fight  
I wanna say, "... that guy!" but I can't  
It's my fault, I let her go  
I never thought that...She would get down with somebody I know  
I guess that's just how it goes  
When you break up in a small town  
I see our friends and they put on a show  
Like they don't want me to know  
So they give me the go-around  
But there's only so many streets, so many lights  
I swear it's like I can't even leave my house  
I should've known all along  
You gotta move or move on  
When you break up in a small town

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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