

Small Town - John Cougar Mellencamp

Intro

G D | C D :|| snare/kick

Well, I was born in a small town
And I live in a small town
Probably die in a small town
Oh, those small communities

G D | C D :|| x3

Am | D |

All my friends are so small town
My parents live in the same small town
My job is so small town
Provides little opportunity

G D | C D :|| x3

Am | D | D |

Instrumental

G D | C D :||

Educated in a small town
Taught to fear Jesus in a small town
Used to daydream in that small town
Another boring romantic, that's me

G D | C D :|| x3

Am | D |

But I've seen it all in a small town
Had myself a ball in a small town
Married an L.A. doll and brought her to this small town
Now she's small town just like me

G D | C D :|| x3

Am | D | D |

Bridge

No, I cannot forget from where it is that I come from
I cannot forget the people who love me
Yeah, I can be myself here in this small town
And people let me be just what I want to be

C G | C G | C G | D :||

| D | - stop

Instrumental

G D | C D :|| guitar only

Got nothing against a big town
Still hayseed enough to say, "look who's in the big town"
But my bed is in a small town
Oh, and that's good enough for me

G D | C D :|| x3 snare

Am | D |

Well, I was born in a small town
And I can breathe in a small town
Gonna die in this small town
Oh that's probably where they'll bury me

G D | C D :|| x3

Am | D | G |

Outro/Instrumental

G D | C D :|| - repeat