

# Tiny Town

David Byrne

It's a tiny town, you can hang around with me  
It's a tiny town, and everybody knows what you've been doin'  
So don't you mess around, cuz it's a tiny town  
Teeney weeny town, tiny town, tiny town  
And every little town, if you look around  
Is a tiny town, tiny town, tiny town. Be careful my darling, what you say and do  
The shit that you make comes right back to you And the whole wide world is a tiny town,  
Full of tiny ideas  
With each tiny heart pumpin up and down  
Come be tiny with me  
Such a tiny town, we have trouble living with each other  
Someone knock you down and  
Someone else would like to steal your lover  
Mmm, it's a tiny town, it's enough to make you lose your mind  
Mother nature said, she won't play that way so quit your crying Mama still loves you, when you  
go astray  
You don't need to push her in her grave In my tiny mind you are tiny too I'll be tiny tonight  
For each tiny me there's a tiny you, close your tiny town eyes And the birds sweetly singing in  
the tiny town trees  
And the animals ask what you're doing, well it's as plain as can be I see your sadness, like birds  
in the air  
I see them all flying away  
In each tiny heart in this tiny world is a tiny desire  
And each tiny boy and each tiny girl close their tiny town eyes  
And the whole wide world is a tiny town, full of tiny ideas  
With our tiny hearts pumpin up and down, come be tiny with me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>