

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
Teeny 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.

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