Ill Be Your Small Town Cole Swindell [Intro] GCGC [Verse 1] G Ain t nothing fancy bout how I talk It s little bit slow, full of ain t and yaws C G Somewhere between some old school Strait and McGraw I know you ain t ever been south of heaven C But if you give me a red dirt chance I m betting G This one red light, two lane guy will grow on D* I can t be California [Chorus] But I can be your pine tree shade in the middle of summer Your tin roof, rain cover from the thunder Your back view hallelujah Sunday morning prayer Yeah, I ll be where Em7 You can go when you know that it s all spinning too fast D Slow kinda road, thirty-five on the dash С G/B Am7 That dot on the map for your heart when you need to slow down C G C You ll be my whole world, I ll be your small town [Verse 2] You got me up all night like New York City С You got the Beverly high heels, dressed kinda pretty And every time I get to hold you I get to go there

С

So when you want a little bit of middle of nowhere

[Chorus] G But I can be your pine tree shade in the middle of summer Your tin roof, rain cover from the thunder Your back view hallelujah Sunday morning prayer Yeah, I ll be where Em7 You can go when you know that it s all spinning too fast D Slow kinda road, thirty-five on the dash С G/B Am7 That dot on the map for your heart when you need to slow down G C C You ll be my whole world, I ll be your small town Em7 DC Yeah, I ll be your small town [Bridge] G I ll be your Friday night, Miller Light midnight sixer You be the shooting star, I ll be the wisher D C That back road flying, wind blowing through your hair I just wanna be where [Chorus] Em7 You can go when you know that it s all spinning too fast р Slow kinda road, thirty-five on the dash C G/B Am7 That dot on the map for your heart when you need to slow down G You ll be my whole world, I ll be your small town G C Girl, you be my whole world, С G C G And I ll be your small town [Outro] G CGCG

I ll be your small town