Small Town Lou Reed Album: Songs for Drella (1990) | = 1 bar $|\ldots| = 1$ bar, 4 counts | D | D | D/F# G6 D When you re growing up in a small town A6 D When you re growing up in a small town D/F# G6 D When you re growing up in a small town D **A6** You say no one famous ever came from here **D/F# G6** D When you re growing up in a small town **A**6 D and you re having a nervous breakdown D D/F# G6 and you think that you ll never es- cape it A6 D Yourself or the place that you live D G6 Where did Picasso come from **A6** D There s no Michelangelo coming from Pittsburgh D/F# G6 If art is the tip of the iceberg

A6 I m the part sinking below

| D | D | A A A A Ab G | D | G A | D | | A A A A Ab G | D | G A | D | D | When you re growing up in a small town Bad skin, bad eyes - gay and fatty People look at you funny When you re in a small town My father worked in construction It s not something for which I m suited Oh - what is something for which you are suited? Getting out of here

I hate being odd in a small town If they stare let them stare in New York City as this pink eyed painting albino How far can my fantasy go? I m no Dali coming from Pittsburgh No adorable lisping Capote My hero - Oh do you think I could meet him? I d camp out at his front door There is only one good thing about small town There is only one good use for a small town There is only one good thing about small town You know that you want to get out

When you re growing up in a small town You know you ll grow down in a small town There is only one good use for a small town You hate it and you ll know you have to leave