

# Alan Jackson, Small Town Southern Man

Born the middle son of a farmer  
And a small town Southern man  
Like his daddy's daddy before him  
Brought up workin' on the land  
Fell in love with a small town woman  
And they married up and settled down  
Natural way of life if you're lucky  
For a small town Southern man

First there came four pretty daughters  
For this small town Southern man  
Then a few years later came another  
A boy, he wasn't planned  
Seven people livin' all together  
In a house built with his own hands  
Little words with love and understandin'  
From a small town Southern man

Chorus:  
And he bowed his head to Jesus  
And he stood for Uncle Sam  
And he only loved one woman  
(He) was always proud of what he had  
He said his greatest contribution  
Is the ones you leave behind  
Raised on the ways and gentle kindness  
Of a small town Southern man  
(Raised on the ways and gentle kindness)  
(Of a small town Southern man)

Callous hands told the story  
For this small town Southern man  
He gave it all to keep it all together  
And keep his family on his land  
Like his daddy, years wore out his body  
Made it hard just to walk and stand  
You can break the back  
But you can't break the spirit  
Of a small town Southern man

(Repeat Chorus)

Finally death came callin'  
For this small town Southern man  
He said it's alright 'cause I see angels  
And they got me by the hand  
Don't you cry, and don't you worry  
I'm blessed, and I know I am  
'Cause God has a place in Heaven  
For a small town Southern man

(Repeat Chorus)