

Small Town with a Big Heart

Written by Dianne Coombes and Angus Gill

Shiny shoes of white-collar men race along the pavement
One block down there's a noisy beeping crane
Feel like picking up the phone to hear the voice of someone I know
Or jumping on a quiet Northbound train

And I just wanna go home
To shake a hand and see a smile that's real
Back to the place I know
The colours and the characters
I meet along the paths
Of my Small Town with a Big Heart

I wanna watch the sunshine sparkle on a tide that's rolling in
Throw a line out underneath the bridge
Chat to the people passing by, they all know my name
As the red sun disappears behind the ridge

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To shake a hand and see a smile that's real
Back to the place I know
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Heart's unravellin', been kicking gravel an'
Now I'm travellin' right back where I belong

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