



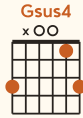
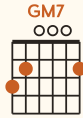
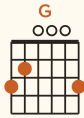
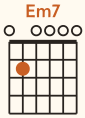
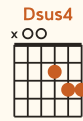
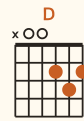
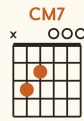
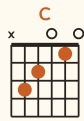
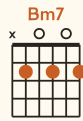
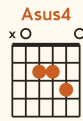
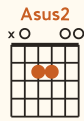
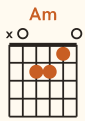
Small Town Sky

Lyrics & Chords | Key of G | 4/4 | 102 BPM

Performed by Shawn



CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



VERSE 1

INSTRUMENTAL

G | C | GM7 | CM7 | Em7 | G | C | G | Asus4 | G | C | G |
Dsus4 | G | Asus2 | CM7 | C | D | G

C G C G
The city was tall and the city was loud,
Am D
A million bunnies, but I felt like a cloud —
G C G
Just driftin' along with no place to be,
D G
Past a hundred locked doors that were never for me.
D G C G
Then I rolled into town with my guitar and a grin,
D
And the first bunny I met threw a wave — “come on in!”
G C G
No nameplate, no number, just a “Howdy there, Friend!”
D G
And somethin' in my chest started healin' again.

PRE-CHORUS

C
Funny how a stranger
G
Can feel like home,
Am7
Funny how you quit feelin'
C D
So alone —



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CHORUS

Oh, there's a small town sky,
Open clear and wide and kind,
Where every bunny waves "Hello!"
And no bunny's left behind.
I was lost in the crowd,
But I found my place at last —
Somewhere warm and waitin'
Under a small town sky.

VERSE 2

Met a fella in flannel with a handshake firm,
Said "Come back any time, Son, there's plenty to learn."
A baker slid me cake and wouldn't take a dime —
"Welcome to the Junction, now you take your sweet time."
I'm a long way from the bunny that I used to be,
Eyes down to the ground, heart locked up with a key.
But kindness has a way of openin' the door,
And I don't feel like a stranger anymore.

PRE-CHORUS

Funny how a kind word
Can turn a day,
Funny how the heavy
Just melts away —



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CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL

Dsus4

Oh, there's a small town sky,
Open clear and wide and kind,
Where every bunny waves "Hello!"
And no bunny's left behind.
I was lost in the crowd,
But I found my place at last —
Somewhere warm and waitin'
Under a small town sky.

BRIDGE

G / C

D

Maybe I was never meant for crowded streets and noise,

G

GM7

Em

Maybe I was built for porch-light evenings, simple joys —

Am

Bm7

For a town that learns your name before you even say it,

C

D

And when you've got a song to sing, they stop and let you play it.

OUTRO

INSTRUMENTAL

G | G | C | G | D | G | Em | C | D | G

Gsu64

C

G

So I'll set my worries down and let the evening roll on by,

C

G

Em

With a brand-new tune and an old guitar

Am7

D

Under a small town sky.