

Hey y'all – © 2019 Kaufman & Perri

It's a small town you can read it like a book left laying open
Every last word every picture on the tip of every tongue
Who you're dating, where you're driving, what you're drinking, how you're coping
Take a trick to hide it, we're all naked everyone

Hey y'all I'm coming by after the game on Friday night
Ten-to-one you and me gonna turn this 'round all right
Hey y'all I'm coming by we got a world needs making right
Known you since, we were eight, yellow school bus double dates
Slippin-sliddin' down the hall, skinny dipping cannon ball
Hey y'all...hey y'all

Everyone knows what the corner Dollar General's got for sale
All the white lies kids make up sneaking home late Saturdays
Every dirt road every back road good for muddin' good for nothin'
That pick-up truck you're buying, and how much you overpaid

REPEAT CHORUS TO BRIDGE:

Good friends turn to lovers turn to neighbors down the block
My house y'all is your house you don't ever have to knock
Bring it home

Just a small town you can read it like a book left laying open

TAG: Hey y'all, hey y'all, hey, all, hey y'all