

Map Dot Town

Erik Dylan

[Verse 1]

Well you ain't got much to lose, when you come from a town like this
Ain't much that you can't prove with a reason and two good fists
You tell yourself you're gonna get out, but you don't know quite how
'Cause there ain't too many roads leadin' out of a map dot town

[Verse 2]

'Round here you where your last name like a tattoo on your arm
Inherit a reputation and sometimes a farm
You sweat until you bleed, you plant until it grows
You bow your head and pray 'cause the good Lord
The good Lord only knows

[Chorus]

Sun's gonna come up, sun's gonna go down
Some are gonna die young, some are gonna stick around
Some are gonna get drunk, some are gonna get out
And some are gone end up in a map dot town

[Verse 3]

Well Bobby married Mary Ann, and she gave him a son
Yeah he cried a little when she told him she was done
Now he sends them birthday cards down to Tulsa every year
But the only time his baby sees him is when that boy looks in the mirror

[Chorus]

Sun's gonna come up, sun's gonna go down
Some are gonna die young, some are gonna stick around
Some are gonna get drunk, some are gonna get out
And some are gone end up in a map dot town

[Bridge]

Someday I'll be just another name, wearin' granite stone
And even if I didn't get too far, I'll always know, I'll always know I'm home
And at least I gotta home

[Chorus]

Sun's gonna come up, sun's gonna go down
Some are gonna die young, some are gonna stick around
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>