

# Small Town Hypocrite (feat. Chris Stapleton)

Caylee Hammack

Hand me down dreams got me high in the rafters  
Homecoming queen couldn't be an outsider  
So there I'd sit, with a cigarette lit in a leather jacket I found a boy who was a stranger too  
In a one-horse town at a stable for two  
We had matching scars and matching tattoos  
Both dying to fit in  
Ain't that some shit  
We're just small-town hypocrites  
And that scholarship was a ship that sailed  
When I chose you and daddy gave me hell  
I made myself into someone else just to love you, damn I loved you  
Took all my plans and I put 'em in a box  
Phantom pains for the wings I lost  
Had me circling rings in the catalogs  
For seven years and you never got the hint  
Ain't that some shit  
I'm just a small-town hypocrite Swore we'd be running, running, running this town  
But you're just running, running, running around  
And I'm staring at a picket fence  
Wondering where the hell time went  
I should've been running, running, running by now  
But I just hang around  
Love shot me out like a rocket  
Never to return and man, I forgot it  
How it feels to fall from orbit and land on shifting sands  
I found my heart at the bottom of a bucket  
You said you needed space and damnit I bought it  
'Till you moved in a vinyl sided double wide with a couple of her kids  
Ain't that some shit  
You're just a small-town hypocrite (Oooh, oooh, ooooh) Swore we'd be running, running,  
running this town  
But you're still running, running, running around  
And I'm staring at a picket fence  
Wondering where the hell time went  
I should've been running, running, running by now  
But I just hang around (Ooh) Now I bitch about how things turned and how they should've been  
The bridges that I burned and the trains I didn't catch  
Like a small-town hypocrite  
Just a small-town hypocrite

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>

