

# Signs

Brett Eldredge

Welcome to Paris, home of the Tigers.  
State champs '63.  
Gospel singing at the park next Thursday.  
2 for 1 at the Dairy Queen. Well, congratulations, Bobby and Amber.  
God bless the newlyweds.  
There's a graveside service in the morning,  
For our dear Miss Mildred. VFW's got a bingo night.  
The Motel 6 has got a burnt out light.  
The demo derby at the county fair,  
It's all right there in the  
Signs, tellin' you a story,  
Paintin' you a picture in black and white.  
Life, coming at you slowly,  
Hits ya in the heart, not just the eyes.  
If you wanna know what's goin' on in this little town,  
All you gotta do is read the signs. Well, Johnny broke up with Deborah Davis.  
She's the quick stop clerk.  
She got a ladder and changed all the letters,  
Spelled out "Johnny is a jerk." Sheriff Grady's sure runnin' hard.  
He's got his name and his picture in every yard.  
Nobody's run against him since '83.  
He just likes to read the...  
Signs, tellin' you a story,  
Paintin' you a picture in black and white.  
Life, coming at you slowly,  
Hits ya in the heart, not just the eyes.  
If you wanna know what's goin' on in this little town,  
All you gotta do is read the signs. Post 211 American Legion  
That flag's at half-mast.  
PFC Jeffrey Taylor  
Coming home at last. Signs, tellin' you a story,  
Paintin' you a picture in black and white.  
Life, the pain and the glory,  
Hits ya in the heart, not just the eyes.  
If you wanna know what's goin' on in a little town,  
All you gotta do is read the signs. Yeah, read the signs.  
Oh, yeah, oh, read the signs.  
Yeah, read the signs.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

