

# Roots (The Piano Sessions)

## Parmalee

I'm still running 33's up underneath this truck  
Even though rush hour concrete is the only place I'm getting stuck  
Ain't on the farm no more but on a stretch of sunny days  
I still catch myself looking up at the sky  
Praying for a little rain No I can't outrun these roots  
Even if I wanted to  
Cause they run too strong, run too deep  
Cutting right through the heart of me  
No it don't matter where I plant these boots  
Can't outrun these roots  
I can't outrun these roots  
There's still that back-home part of me, that can't help but see things a little different  
Like how there ain't no need to put a 'G' on the end of huntin' or fishin'  
And I still got granddaddy's bible, his old rifle and his name  
But I also got his pour a little more  
Coarsin' through my veins No I can't outrun these roots  
Even if I wanted to  
Cause they run too strong, run too deep  
Cutting right through the heart of me  
No it don't matter where I plant these boots  
I can't outrun these roots Thank God I can't  
They're tangled up in every part of who I am  
Without 'em I know I don't stand a chance  
I can't outrun these roots  
I can't outrun these roots  
Cause they run too strong, run too deep  
Cutting right through the heart of me  
No it don't matter where I plant these boots  
Can't outrun these roots  
I can't outrun these roots

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