

Change

Clay Walker

They smell like smoke from the night before
rough and ragged, dusty and worn
empty pockets coming apart at the seams,
I guess you could say these jeans are a lot like me beat down collar, rolled up sleeves,
pocket scarred from a skoal can ring,
it ain't afraid of a little sweat, it was made to never quit
this shirt and me we've gotta a common thread so why would I change something that feels so
good to me?
whatever life brings you can bet I'm going to be the same
that's what I am all the way till the day that I die,
why would I change?
I'm not every woman's dream
but then again I never tried to be,
I'm just a man not a saint,
I'll never be what I ain't,
and she likes me that way...so why would I change something that feels so good to me?
whatever life brings you can bet I'm going to be the same
that's what I am all the way till the day that I die,
why would I change? the sun sets in the west
and the mountains never move
no one could ever love me the way that you do
why would I change something that feels so good to me?
whatever life brings you can bet I'm going to be the same
that's what I am all the way till the day that I die,
why would I...
that's what I am all the way till the day that I die,
why would I change?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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