Tried and True

Montgomery Gentry

I was born in a small town in the hills of Tennessee Kentucky raised, just a country boy and that's all I'll ever be

My daddy ran a still house to keep us kids alive Just doin' what he had to do after mama died The same people that called him no good Would meet him in the back woods for a little taste He said I may take your money but don't put yourself above me Don't cut me down as you walk away

You don't know me you don't know who I am You don't know the pain that I've been through So don't judge me till you stand where I stand I don't need you or anyone else to approve Cause the blood in these veins is tried and true

I left home at sixteen with a guitar on my back With everything I called my own I carried in a paper sack Spent years of havin' nothin' and sleepin' in my car I'd drive all day and play all night In the honky tonks and bars

The same people that called me crazy Said I'm too lazy to amount to anything Are the first ones to the stage just beggin' for a little taste

Who say you knew me when nobody knew my name but

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