

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?