

Change My Tune

Emily Ann Roberts

Dolly singin' on my hometown station
Two doors down got them good vibrations
We turn it up on the mountaintop
We don't touch the dial unless the signal drops

So don't tell me, mister, that it's too old school
'Cause this old school groove is 'bout to be brand new

It's in my blood, it's in my bones
It's like a needle drops into my black vinyl soul
Well there ain't nothing broke
'Bout three chords and the truth
So I'll do me and you do you
I ain't gonna change my tune

Granny sittin' on the front porch rockin'
Nobody calls, they just come knocking
Shooting cans out behind the barn
We're just passing time down on the farm

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Well there ain't nothing broke
'Bout three chords and the truth
So I'll do me and you do you
I ain't gonna change my tune, no, yeah

Clap your hands for that honky tonkin'
Stomp your boots, baby, now we're talkin'
Gonna get this country rockin'
Clap your hands for that honky tonkin'
Stomp your boots, baby, now we're talkin'
Gonna get this country rockin'

Oh, it's in my blood, it's in my bones
Well, it's like a needle drops into my black vinyl soul
Well there ain't nothing broke
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So I'll do me and you do you
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