

Some People Change

Kenny Chesney

His old man was a rebel yeller, bad boy to the bone, and say ca
n't trust a color feller, he
judge em by the tone of their skin. He was raised to think like
his dad narrow mind full of
hate on the road to no where fast till the grace of god got in
the way then he saw the light n
hit he's knees n cried and said a prayer, rose up a brand new m
an n left the old one right
there

Here's to the strong, thanks to the brave don't give up hope so
me people change
against all odds, against the grain love finds a way, some peop
le change

She was born with her mothers habit guess you can say its in he
r blood she hates it that
she's gotta have it she fills a glass up n she love to kill tha
t bottle but all she could
think about is a better life, a second chance for everyone she'
s letting down she throws that
bottle down

Here's to the strong, thanks to the brave don't give up hope So
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le change

Thank god for those who make it let them be the light...

Some people change

Here's to the strong, thanks to the brave don't give up hope So
me people change, against all
odds against the grain, love finds a way, some people change

Some people change
Some people change...