

Never Gonna Change

Logan Mize

Well people call me crazy,
Just a little thrown off,
Cause the road they travel,
Ain't the path I'm on,
But it sure feels good to be makin' my own way.

When I left Kansas swore I'd never look back,
But now that I'm gone it makes me laugh,
When I look in the mirror everything's still the same.

Well my best pair of jeans got holes in the knees,
Grease stains, and a Copenhagen ring,
My truck's too loud,
And I still drink that cheap light beer.

Somethings ain't ever gonna change,
Like a burnin' sun down on the plains,
Stiff grease still turns the wind mill,
The stars light up the midnight sky,
Tornadoes and black clouds in May,
Grain trucks on a dusty old highway,
The kids are still draggin' Main every Friday night,
And the old men talk about the good old days,
I guess somethings ain't ever gonna change.

I drove my four wheel drive to this six string town,
While all my buddies are settlin' down,
I'm just doin' my best I can at gettin' by,
Well the longer I'm gone, the more I see,
The city brings out the country in me,
And finds it's way into every song I write.

That's why I sing about dirt roads, fisshin' holes,
The story of my life to a couple of chords,
And it all goes good with that cheap light beer.

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Stiff grease still turns the wind mill,
The stars light up the midnight sky,
Tornadoes and black clouds in May,
Grain trucks on a dusty old highway,
The kids are still draggin' Main every Friday night,
And the old men talk about the good old days,
I guess somethings ain't ever gonna change.

Every time I go back home,
My old truck drives itself,
Back over to her house,
My heart still lays where it fell.

Somethings ain't ever gonna change,
Like a burnin' sun down on the plains,
Stiff grease still turns the wind mill,
The stars light up the midnight sky,
Tornadoes and black clouds in May,
Grain trucks on a dusty old highway,

The kids are still draggin' Main every Friday night,
And the old men talk about the good old days,
I guess somethings ain't ever gonna change.
Never gonna change.
This Kansas boy's still the same.