

Just The Way I Am

Michael Ray

Might slow it on down and wave at a passer-by
Hug your neck, say I love you, instead of saying goodbye
Ain't looking for more, more than love from a fight
I got too much pride

Hey, I'm the kind of guy
That likes the simple life, mmh
The only suit and tie I own
Is for when heaven calls somebody home

I'm a cross around my neck
I'm a hard to keep my temper in check
I'm a night you might regret
I'm that time that you'll never forget
I'm that, "Hey, can I get a cigarette?"
How much you wanna bet I'ma get her
She's just playing hard to get, man
Amen, raise a hand on a Sunday
That's just the way I am
Hey man, give a damn from the country
That's just the way I am

Yeah, might cuss a little more than I probably should
I'm a poor man's Hemingway back in the woods
I take a little while to get to know
But once you know me then you know

That I'm the kind of guy, hey
That's always down to ride or drive
I'll be a good old boy to the bone
Till the good Lord calls me home

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I'm the salt on my collar
Working hard on a dollar
Friday night hoot and holler
Kind of guy from out yonder
I'm a beer off a backroad
Fishing with a cane pole
Smoking on some on some hand-rolled, yeah

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