

## Things Change

Tim McGraw

They wouldn't let him play the opry  
With whiskey on his breath  
And it didn't take'em long  
to figure out what they missed  
He went down that lost highway  
Underneath the purple sky  
A legend disappeared before his time  
Things Change

They said he was the devil  
dressed in gold leme  
The way he shook his hips  
out there on that stage  
But before that faithful day  
He left Tennessee  
All of them were calling him the king  
Things Change

Well they like to call them hippies  
outlaws with guitars  
But they brought a little poetry  
To the honky tonks and bars  
They might've got a little crazy  
They might have flew a little too high  
Somewhere somebody's playing their song tonight  
Things Change  
(Don't you know things change)

Now some say it's too country  
Some say it's a little rock n roll  
But it's just good music  
If you can feel it in your soul  
It doesn't really matter  
It's always been the same  
life goes on  
Things Change

Don't you know they change  
Oh, things change  
As long as this world is turning  
Things are gonna change  
Gonna keep on changing  
Gonna change