

Different Cloth

Upchurch

I've sat in rooms with rich folk, poison ivy down my arms
Drove a rust bucket to house parties with million-dollar lawns
And I'm friends with superstars, but I always stray back home
To a dirty front porch and a bag of marijuana and a dog with one eyeball

'Cause I'm cut from a cloth that most of y'all won't wear
I say what I feel and it's all that you get when most of y'all are scared
And to me, Music Row's too much glitter, glam, and let's share
But I'm cut from a different cloth, one that y'all won't wear

Lost in the woods, yeah, I've been there a bunch of times
And the ones who ain't, ain't never tripped balls off good shrooms in the pines
And I see your Twitter fingers and I raise you a couple scars
'Cause you can't write songs like I write, touchin' y'all's dingalings in a bar

'Cause I'm cut from a cloth that most of y'all won't wear
I say what I feel and it's all that you get when most of y'all are scared
And to me, Music Row's too much glitter, glam, and let's share
But I'm cut from a different cloth, one that y'all won't wear

Cut from a cloth and I ain't talkin' 'bout denim
Man, my hands ain't soft and I don't act sentimental
Ain't never changed from the very first day
Steppin' into the game mud caked on my face
I am what it is so don't tell me that I ain't
You preach to the waves, I preach to the lake
Y'all be on the radio, we be chillin' half-baked
Drinkin' every kind of beer by the cooler and the case

'Cause I'm cut from a cloth that most of y'all won't wear
I say what I feel and it's all that you get when most of y'all are scared
And to me, Music Row's too much glitter, glam, and let's share
But I'm cut from a different cloth, cut from a different, cut from a different cloth, one that y'all won't wear