

# Roots

Zac Brown Band

My first best friend was a 6 string  
Took him with me everywhere I go  
When I was 18, bought a Dodge van  
Found a drummer and made the road my home

Ohh I wouldn't change a thing  
It made the man I am today

My roots always keep me grounded  
Roots remind me where I'm from  
Even when I'm a thousand miles away from my  
Roots I'm home

Every Friday you could find me  
At Dixie Tavern playing with my band  
We'd start the show with a round of whiskey  
And play our hearts out and wished it'd never end

Ohh I wouldn't change a thing  
It made the man I am today

My roots always keep me grounded  
Roots remind me where I'm from  
Even when I'm a thousand miles away from my  
Roots I'm home

We'd get 'em singing "Don't Stop Believing"  
Then follow up with a cold beer on a Friday night  
Always dreaming one day we'd play with  
All our heroes we cover every night

Flying high all our dreams came true  
You've given me wings

And roots always keep me grounded  
Roots remind me where I'm from  
Even when I'm a thousand miles away from my  
Roots I'm home

My roots always keep me grounded  
Roots remind me where I'm from  
My roots even when I'm a thousand miles away from my  
Roots I'm home

Don't give up  
Hold on a little longer  
What don't kill you  
Only makes you stronger  
[x4]

Don't give up  
Hold on a little longer  
What don't kill you  
Only gives you stronger roots