

# No Reason to Change

[Randy Travis](#)

I know a man, we call him 'Poor Boy' Jones  
He's never been a hundred miles from home  
He's got a pretty good farm and a level head  
A heart of gold and the Bible read  
No satellite dish for his T.V. set  
And he ain't on line with the internet  
He says guitar music entertains us here  
And it sounds real good to the untrained ear  
And I can't find a reason to change  
More of this and more of that  
Has never been my game  
The way I've got it figured out  
I ain't missed a thing  
And I can't find a reason to change  
Some people like to fly around first class  
But a Greyhound bus goes pretty danged fast  
Been a whole lot of times when times were lean  
A big night out was the Dairy Queen  
He says all my children, they believe in God  
They can hold their own, they can hold a job  
There's a whole lot of colors in the human race  
And loving one another makes a better place  
And I can't find a reason to change  
More of this and more of that  
Has never been my game  
The way I've got it figured out  
I ain't missed a thing  
And I can't find a reason to change  
No, I can't find a reason to change

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