## **Some People Change**

## **Montgomery Gentry**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

His old man was a rebel yeller

Bad boy to the bone

He'd say, "Can't trust that other fella"

He'd judge 'em by the tone of their skinHe was raised to think like his dad

Narrow mind full of hate

On the road to no where fast

Till the grace of God got in the wayThen he saw the light and hit his knees

And cried and said a prayer

Rose up a brand new man

Left the old one right thereHere's to the strong, thanks to the brave

Don't give up hope, some people change

Against all odds, against the grain

Love finds a way, some people changeShe was born with her mother's habit

You could say, it's in her blood

She hates that she's gotta have it

As she fills her glass upShe'd love to kill that bottle

But all she can think about

Is a, a better life, a second chance

And everyone she's letting down

She throws that bottle downHere's to the strong, thanks to the brave

Don't give up hope, some people change

Against all odds, against the grain

Love finds a way, some people change Thank God for those who make it

Let them be the light, let them be the light

(Some people change) Here's to the strong, thanks to the brave

Don't give up hope, some people change

Against all odds, against the grain

Love finds a way, some people change, some people change

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