Don't It

Kenny Chesney

13 in the thick of a cornfield
I learned to fight, kick, roast, tied a knot shoe
Never did change, stayed strange, hopped a train
My first chance I got out of SmallVille
Life has it's way of movin' you on, don't it?

My first stop was a pawn shop
Dropped a pretty penny for a cheap fender with a song in it
I had a quick right hand, and an old band
I thought good friends would make a good band
Life has it's way of provin' you wrong, don't it?

I've been right and I've been wrong
Somewhere in between for so long
Live the night, miss the light, and I've been shown it
Life has it's way of keepin' you strong, don't it?

So there I was, a long way from nowhere
Frightened mind, spare time and a blank stare
I was just numb enough not to feel a thang
After all we didn't share a set of rings
Besides, how bad could it be!
She never found out I'd never come clean
Life has it's way of leadin' you on, don't it?

I've been right and I've been wrong
Somewhere in between for so long
Live the night, miss the light, and I've been shown it
Life has it's way of keepin' you strong, don't it?

Well now, have you ever been down the old back road?

On-Time ballroom

It's a trip, it's a bitch, it's an on and off light switch

Nobody follows

Everybody's got their own past

Skeletons to stash, don't look back if you do laugh

Life has it's way of movin' you on, don't it?

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