It's What I Am

Garland Jeffreys

I got my first guitar when I was just a boy
I was playin' the blues instead of playin' with toys
Listenin' to the Opera and dreamin' of the neon lights
So it was late to bed and early to rise
I worked the field all day and the crowd all night
My finger on the trigger and Nashville in my sights
I'm the real thing, I sing songs about real lifeAnd I never heard a fiddle called a violin
Never really worried if I fit in
Country ain't what I sing
It's what I am
This hat ain't something I wear for style
These boots have been around a while
Country ain't what I sing
It's what I amI learned to drive on a withered road
Use to cruise the strip on Rock 'n' Roll
Drove around on
Miles and miles of Texas
And as I grew Daddy showed me how
To earn a living by the sweat of my brow
But he never made me follow in his steps
He said work hard and let the good Lord do the restAnd I never heard a fiddle called a violin
Never really worried if I fit in
Country ain't what I sing
It's what I am
This truck ain't something I drive for style
These boots have been around a while
Country ain't what I sing
It's what I am
YeahAnd I never heard a fiddle called a violin
Never really worried if I fit in
Country ain't what I sing
It's what I am
This hat ain't something I wear for style
These boots have been around a while
Country ain't what I sing
It's what I am

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