

# 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 life  
And 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  
I 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 rest  
And 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  
Yeah  
And 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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