

# Roots

## Parmalee

Iâ€™m still running 33s up underneath this truck  
Even though rush hour concrete is the only place Iâ€™m getting stuck  
Ainâ€™t on the farm no more but on a stretch of sunny days  
I still catch myself looking up at the sky  
Praying for a little rain.â€•

No I canâ€™t outrun these roots  
Even if I wanted to  
Cause they run too strong, run too deep  
Cutting right through the heart of me  
No it donâ€™t matter where I plant these boots  
Canâ€™t outrun these roots  
I canâ€™t outrun these roots.

Thereâ€™s still that back-home part of me, that canâ€™t help but see things a little differently  
Like how there ainâ€™t no need to put a â€˜Gâ€™ on the end of huntinâ€™ or fishinâ€™  
And I still got granddaddyâ€™s bible, his old rifle and his name  
But I also got his pour a little more  
Coarsinâ€™ through my veins.

Thank God I canâ€™t  
Theyâ€™re tangled up in every part of who I am  
Without â€˜em I know I donâ€™t stand a chance  
I canâ€™t outrun these roots.

---

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>