No Reason To Change

Randy Travis

I know a man we call him poor boy Jones
He's never been a 100 miles from home
He's got a pretty good farm
And a level head
A heart of goldNo satellite dish for his TV set
And he ain't on lie with the internet
He says guitar music entertains us here
and it sounds real good to the untrained earAnd I can't find a rason to echange
More of this and more of that
Has never been my game
The way I've got it figured out
I ain't missed a thing
And I can't find a reason to changeSome people like to fly around first class
But a greyhound bus goes pretty dang fast
Been a while lot of times when time were lean
A big night out was a Dairy Queen
He says all my children believe in god
They can hold their own
They can hold a job
There's a whole lot of color in the human race
And loving one another makes a better place

Songwriters
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