## Montgomery John Michael, It's What I Am

I got my first guitar when I was just a boy I was playing the blues instead of playing with toys Listening to the Opry and daydreaming of those 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 and I sing songs about real life Chorus: 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 And these boots have been around a while Country ain't what I sing it's what I am I learned to drive on a red dirt road Cruised the strip on rock and roll And 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

Repeat Chorus