

# Adam Gregory, Way I'm Made

I dreamt last night I was far away  
Where coyotes howl and cotton woods sway  
Casting shadows in firelight  
A cowboy moon burns so bright  
I'd like to think John Wayne's out there  
On his horse the wind in his hair  
Somewhere riding out there  
And I'd like to believe there's someone for me  
That God made especially  
And custom made for me  
That's just the way I'm made  
I'm put together  
Bailing wire and string  
What not whatever comes my way  
That's the way I'm made  
And I like to work hard in the sun  
And do my job 'til the day is done  
Work just as hard at havin' fun  
And I'd like to turn, turn the music up  
Windows down kick up some dust  
That's just what I love  
Just be yourself, be who you are  
Say what you mean, speak from the heart  
Mean what you say, finish what you start  
Just be yourself, be who you are  
Just be who you are  
And I'd like to think John Wayne's out there  
On his horse the wind in his hair  
Somewhere riding out there  
And I'd like to believe there's someone for me  
That God made especially  
Custom made for me  
That's the way I'm made...