

Billy Ray Cyrus, The Man

Awww but something sure is missin
Somethings just aint the same
Now he thinks back on yesterday
All those victory lanes
Better wars just to steal the race
And to taste that sweet champagne
You either loved him or you hated him
Intimidation was to blame
Now Days each time they drop that flag
Somethings just aint the same
Somethings just aint the same
Ohhh they miss The Man Today
So they standin next to cheer
And Wish The Man Was here
Somethings Just aint the same
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
awww he starts up that old chevy truck
And he leaves the parking lot
Hes thinks of all he'd done today
and he thanks god for what hes got
His Youngest Son sittin by his side
Dale Jr's Still a Fan
He knows the future's lookin bright
But He Wont Forget The Man
Somethings just aint the same
Ohhh they miss The Man Today
So they standin next to cheer
And Wish The Man Was here
Somethings Just never change
So they standin next to cheer
and toast him with their beer
Somethings will never change
Nooo no noooo
[Softer Spoken]
Theres a Three Upon his ball cap
and a three upon his shirt
He Remembers how he ran this track
and all those old ones in the dirt