

Chesney Kenny, Some People Change

Chesney Kenny

Miscellaneous

Some People Change

His old man was a rebel yellow.

That boy to the bone,

can't trust a colored fellow.

He'd judge 'em by the tone of their skin.

He was raised to think like his dad,
that old mind full of hate.

On the road to no where fast,
'til the grace of God got in the way.

Then he saw the light and hit his knees
and cried and said a prayer.

Rose up a brand new man
and left the old one right there.

Here's to the strong.

Thanks to the brave.

Don't give up hope,
some people change.

Against all odds,

against the great,

love finds a way.

Some people change.

She was born with a mothers habit.

Guess you could say it's in her blood.

She hates it that she's gotta have it.

She fills a glass up.

She'd love to kill that bottle

but all she can think about

is a better life...a second chance

and everyone she's lettin down.

She throws that bottle down.

Here's to the strong.

Thanks to the brave.

Don't give up hope,
some people change.

Against all odds,

against the great,

love finds a way.

Some people change.

Thank God for those who make it.

Let them be the Light

Some People Change.

Here's to the strong.

Thanks to the brave.

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