

# Kenny Chesney, Some People Change

His old man was a rebel yeller, bad boy to the bone, and say cant trust a color feller, he judge em by the tone of their skin. He was raised to think like his dad narrow mind full of hate on the road to no where fast till the grace of god got in the way then he saw the light n hit hes knees n cried and said a prayer, rose up a brand new man n left the old one right there

[Chorus:]

Heres to the strong, thanks to the brave dont give up hope some people change against all odds, against the grain love finds a way, some people change

She was born with her mothers habit guess you can say its in her blood she hates it that shes gotta have it she fills a glass up n she love to kill that bottle but all she could think about is a better life, a second chance for everyone shes letting down she throws that bottle down

[Chorus:]

Heres to the strong, thanks to the brave dont give up hope Some people change against all odds, against the grain love finds a way, some people change

Thank god for those who make it let them be the light

Some people change

Heres to the strong, thanks to the brave dont give up hope Some people change, against all odds against the grain, love finds a way, some people change

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