

Montgomery Gentry, Takes All Kinds

Bumper stickers on a Suburu
Save the whales and no more news
Next to a pickup with a rebel flag
Couple rifles and a gunrack
Behind a soccer mom in a Ucon
And a busload of deadheads
The long stretch of highway they're on
Their only common thread

But there they go making the world go round
Got their hands on the wheel and the windows rolled down
Just trying to keep in-between the lines, to each his own
Yeah, it'd be a shame if we walked and we talked
And we thought the same
That's just not what he had in mind
Know it takes all kinds

The sky turns orange another day is gone
And that taillight river rolls on and on and on

Poetry in motion, no this ain't no rat race
Just a work in progress toward a bigger and better place

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Everybody's got their own road to fill
Everybody's just a spoke in the wheel

To each his own, yeah, it'd be a shame
If we walked and we talked and we thought the same
That's just not what he had in mind
Know it takes all kinds