

# Montgomery Gentry, Takes All Kinds

Bumper stickers on a Subaru  
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