

Tim McGraw, Things Change

They wouldn't let him play the opry
With whiskey on his breath
And it didn't take'em long
to figure out what they missed
He went down that lost highway
Underneath the purple sky
A legend disappeared before his time
Things Change

They said he was the devil
dressed in gold leme
The way he shook his hips
out there on that stage
But before that faithful day
He left Tennessee
All of them were calling him the king
Things Change

Well they like to call them hippies
outlaws with guitars
But they brought a little poetry
To the honky tonks and bars
They might've got a little crazy
They might have flew a little too high
Somewhere somebody's playing their song tonight
Things Change
(Don't you know things change)

Now some say it's too country
Some say it's a little rock n roll
But it's just good music
If you can feel it in your soul
It doesn't really matter
It's always been the same
life goes on
Things Change

[Bridge:]
Don't you know they change
Oh, things change
As long as this world is turning
Things are gonna change
Gonna keep on changing
Gonna change