

# Montgomery Gentry, Some People Change

His old man was a rebel yeller  
Bad boy to the bone  
He'd say, "Can't trust that other feller"  
He'd 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 nowhere fast  
Till 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  
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 grain  
Love finds a way  
Some people change

She was born with her mother's habit  
You could say it's in her blood  
She hates that she's gotta have it  
As she fills her 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 letting 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 grain  
Love finds a way  
Some people change

Thank God for those who make it  
Let them be the light  
(Let them be the light)

(Some people change)  
Here's to the strong  
Thanks to the brave  
Don't give up hope  
Some people change

Against all odds  
Against the grain  
Love finds a way  
Some people change  
(Some people change)