

# I Ain't Changin'

## High Valley

I grew up on the seat of a John Deere tractor bailing hay  
Now I'm standing in the middle of a high rise city on a subway train  
I'm sure jaws are dropping, small town talking  
Let 'em talk away, I don't care, I don't care I'm still gonna be the reckless wheel that kicks up all  
that gravel  
I can feel the roots underneath these boots when I walk the road less traveled  
I'm still the son of the dirt I run back in them good old days  
Yeah, what you see is what you get, no matter what they say  
I ain't changing a letter of my last name  
The way I talk or the way I pray  
Carve the stone like a tattoo that ain't fading  
I ain't changing, I ain't changing  
I'm still make some racket, letter jacket, hometown proud  
I'm still say the blessing, learn your lesson, watch your mouth  
I packed all that up in the bed of my truck when I hit the road  
No matter where I go, no matter where I go I'm still gonna be the reckless wheel that kicks up  
all that gravel  
I can feel the roots underneath these boots when I walk the road less traveled  
I'm still the son of the dirt I run back in them good old days  
Yeah, what you see is what you get, no matter what they say  
I ain't changing a letter of my last name  
The way I talk or the way I pray  
Carve the stone like a tattoo that ain't fading  
I ain't changing I like my tough love, red blood rebel heart that beats  
Like the words in those old hymns that we used to sing  
I ain't changing  
I'm still gonna be the reckless wheel that kicks up all that gravel  
I can feel the roots underneath these boots when I walk the road less traveled  
I'm still the son of the dirt I run back in them good old days  
Yeah, what you see is what you get, no matter what they say  
I ain't changing a letter of my last name  
The way I talk or the way I pray  
Carve the stone like a tattoo that ain't fading  
I ain't changing, I ain't changing

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>