

The Man

Billy Ray Cyrus

Awww but something sure is missin
Somethings just aint the same

Now he thinks back on yesterday
All those victory lanes

Better wars just to steal the race
And to taste that sweet champagne

You either loved him or you hated him
Intimidation was to blame

Now Days each time they drop that flag
Somethings just aint the same

Somethings just aint the same
Ohhh they miss The Man Today

So they standin next to cheer
And Wish The Man Was here
Somethings Just aint the same

Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na

Awww he starts up that old chevy truck
And he leaves the parking lot

He's thinks of all he'd done today
And he thanks god for what he's got

His Youngest Son sittin by his side
Dale Jr's Still a Fan

He knows the future's lookin bright
But He Wont Forget The Man

Somethings just aint the same
Ohhh they miss The Man Today

So they standin next to cheer
And Wish The Man Was here
Somethings Just never change

So they standin next to cheer
And toast him with their beer
Somethings will never change
Nooo no noooo

there's a Three Upon his ball cap
And a three upon his shirt
He Remembers how he ran this track
And all those old ones in the dirt