

# 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