Don't It

Kenny Chesney

13 in the thick of a cornfield I learned to fight, keep roads tied, and not chill Never did change, stayed strange, hopped a train My first chance I got out of SmallVille Life has it's way of movin' you on, don't it?

My first stop was a pawn shop Dropped a pretty penny for a cheap fender with a song in it I had a quick right hand, and an old band I thought good friends would make a good band Life has it's way of provin' you wrong, don't it?

I've been right and I've been wrong Somewhere in between for so long Live the night, miss the light, and I've been shown it Life has it's way of keepin' you strong, don't it?

So there I was, a long way from nowhere Fried mind, spare time and a blank stare I was just numb enough not to feel a thang After all we didn't share a set of rings Besides, how bad could it be! She never found out I'd never come clean Life has it's way of leadin' you on, don't it?

I've been right and I've been wrong Somewhere in between for so long Live the night, miss the light, and I've been shown it Life has it's way of keepin' you strong, don't it?

Well now, have you ever been down the old back road? On time borrowed It's a trip, it's a bitch, it's an on and off light switch Nobody follows Everybody's got their own past Skeletons to stash, don't look back if you do laugh Life has it's way of movin' you on, don't it?