

## Randy Travis

# "No Reason To Change"

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(Troy Seals/Mentor Williams)

I know a man we call him poor boy Jones  
He's never been a 100 miles from home  
He's got a pretty good farm  
And a level head  
A heart of gold

No satellite dish for his TV set  
And he ain't on lie with the internet  
He says guitar music entertains us here  
And it sounds real good to the untrained ear

And I can't find a reason to exchange  
More of this and more of that  
Has never been my game  
The way I've got it figured out  
I ain't missed a thing  
And I can't find a reason to change

Some people like to fly around first class  
But a greyhound bus goes pretty dang fast  
Been a while lot of times when time were lean  
A big night out was a Dairy Queen  
He says all my children believe in god  
They can hold their own  
They can hold a job  
There's a whole lot of color in the human race  
And loving one another makes a better place

And I can't find a reason to exchange  
More of this and more of that  
Has never been my game  
The way I've got it figured out  
I ain't missed a thing  
And I can't find a reason to change  
No, I can't find a reason to change

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