

Montgomery John Michael

"It's What I Am"

Visit "[It's What I Am](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I got my first guitar when I was just a boy
I was playing the blues instead of playing with toys
Listening to the Opry and daydreaming of those neon
lights

So it was late to bed and early to rise
I worked the field all day and the crowd all night
My finger on the trigger and Nashville in my sights
I'm the real thing and I sing songs about real life

Chorus:

And I never heard a fiddle called a violin
Never really worried if I fit in
Country ain't what I sing it's what I am
This hat ain't something I wear for style
And these boots have been around a while
Country ain't what I sing it's what I am
I learned to drive on a red dirt road
Cruised the strip on rock and roll
And drove around on "Miles and Miles of Texas"
And as I grew Daddy showed me how
To earn a living by the sweat of my brow
But he never made me follow in his steps
He said work hard and let the good Lord do the rest
Repeat Chorus

Visit [Montgomery John Michael](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.