

James Wesley

"Walking Contradiction"

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People want to know where I stand
I just keep it simple, I say, "It's complicated, man"
Well, you got your opinions, and I got my views
But since you asked, let's grab a glass
And I'll explain it to you

I go to church, I go to bars
I read the word, I read the stars
Dixie waves in my front yard
But the Stars and Stripes are in my heart
You might see gray, but I'm black and white
Not afraid to love, not afraid to fight
I love my mama, hell raising Christian
A midnight running, walking contradiction

I like my country mixed with a little rock
I plant my corn in rows, but there's weeds in my crop
My dad retired from GM in the spring of '94
Well, I'm loyal to my daddy
But, hell, I drive a Ford

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I read the word, I read the stars
Dixie waves in my front yard
But the Stars and Stripes are in my heart
You might see gray, but I'm black and white
Not afraid to love, not afraid to fight
I love my mama, hell raising Christian
A midnight running, walking contradiction

Yeah, there's a lot of folks out there just like me
We are what we are, we are what you see
Yeah

We go to church, we go to bars
We read the word, we read the stars
Dixie waves in our yards
But the Stars and Stripes are in our hearts
You might see gray, but we're black and white
Not afraid to love, not afraid to fight
We love our mamas, hell raising Christians

A midnight running, walking contradiction

Yeah, I love my mama, hell raising Christian

A midnight running, walking contradiction

Yeah

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