

SHE COULDN'T CHANGE ME

Intro: 4 measures

Sometimes I think what turned her on was my old broke down boots
She wanted her a real cowboy it was a phase she was goin' through
Not one week after she moved in I caught her paintin' the bedroom blue
Brought home a bottle of pink Chablis poured out my best home brew
I was sittin' on the porch in my overalls as she packed her things to leave
She changed her mind when she couldn't change me

She changed direction, headed out west
Changed her tune to some hip-hop mess
Her dark brown hair went to blonde
And her pretty blue eyes went to green

She changed everything when she couldn't change me

Interlude: 4 measures

She was sittin' beside the ocean (ocean) lookin' out at the waves
Watchin' how they keep on rollin' they always seem the same
She called and said she'd been thinkin' about all those quiet country nights
And whatever she thought was so wrong with me suddenly seemed alright
I was sittin' on the porch in my overalls when her truck pulled into view
She said, "I changed my mind when I couldn't change you"

She changed direction, headed back home
She changed her tune; it's all Haggard and Jones
Had her dark brown hair pulled back
And the bluest eyes you ever seen

She changed her mind when she couldn't change me

Guitar solo: 8 measures

She changed direction; she's back in my arms
She thought it through, had a change of heart
She said, "I guess when you love someone
You just gotta let it be"

She changed her mind when she couldn't change me
Yeah, yeah she changed it all when she couldn't change me

Interlude: 4 measures

She couldn't change me