

Roots (The Piano Sessions)

Parmalee

I'm still running 33's up underneath this truck
Even though rush hour concrete is the only place I'm getting stuck
Ain't on the farm no more but on a stretch of sunny days
I still catch myself looking up at the sky
Praying for a little rain No I can't outrun these roots
Even if I wanted to
Cause they run too strong, run too deep
Cutting right through the heart of me
No it don't matter where I plant these boots
Can't outrun these roots
I can't outrun these roots
There's still that back-home part of me, that can't help but see things a little different
Like how there ain't no need to put a 'G' on the end of huntin' or fishin'
And I still got granddaddy's bible, his old rifle and his name
But I also got his pour a little more
Coarsin' through my veins No I can't outrun these roots
Even if I wanted to
Cause they run too strong, run too deep
Cutting right through the heart of me
No it don't matter where I plant these boots
I can't outrun these roots Thank God I can't
They're tangled up in every part of who I am
Without 'em I know I don't stand a chance
I can't outrun these roots
I can't outrun these roots
Cause they run too strong, run too deep
Cutting right through the heart of me
No it don't matter where I plant these boots
Can't outrun these roots
I can't outrun these roots

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>