

You're Different Than Me Jed Rivers

G Am

When we crossed the rubicon at dawn

C G

and we left our old life behind

G Am

We were looking for a plot of land

C G

We were looking for a sign

Oh the days before were rough and hard

Putting our souls to the test

Though we planted our crops

And toiled till night

Working with barely a rest

When we're told "you're different than me"

When it's said loud and clear

What can we do but to dig a bit harder

Into our souls we will plant

We are choosing at this time

to Stand on our ground

If we gave it up now

And threw down our spades

They would push us out of town

So see where we're standing

Take a good Look at this smile

There are many more

Coming this way

Coming for many a mile