

Thank God I'm a Country Boy

John Denver

Well life on the farm is kinda laid back
Ain't much an old country boy like me can't hack
It's early to rise, early in the sack
Thank God I'm a country boy Well a simple kinda life never did me no harm
A raisin' me a family and workin' on a farm
My days are all filled with an easy country charm
Thank God I'm a country boy Well I got me a fine wife I got me old fiddle
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle
Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle
Thank God I'm a country boy When the work's all done and the sun's settin' low
I pull out my fiddle and I rosin up the bow
The kids are asleep so I keep it kinda low
And thank God I'm a country boy
I'd play "Sally Goodin" all day if I could
But the Lord and my wife wouldn't take it very good
So I fiddle when I can, work when I should
And thank God I'm a country boy Well I got me a fine wife I got me old fiddle
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle
Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle
Thank God I'm a country boy, whoo hoo! (Music) Well I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or
jewels
I never was one of them money hungry fools
Rather have my fiddle and my farmin' tools
Thank God I'm a country boy Yeah, city folk drivin' in a black limousine
A lotta sad people thinkin' that's a-mighty keen
Son, let me tell ya now exactly what I mean
Thank God I'm a country boy
Well I got me a fine wife I got me old fiddle
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle
Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle
Thank God I'm a country boy, yes sir! (Music) Well, my fiddle was my daddy's till the day he
died
And he took me by the hand, held me close to his side
Said, "Live a good life, play the fiddle with pride
and thank God you're a country boy" Well my daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to
whittle
Taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle
Taught me how to love and how to give just a little--
And thank God I'm a country boy Well I got me a fine wife I got me old fiddle
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle
Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle
Whoo! Thank God I'm a country boy, yeah!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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