

Clay Davidson

"Jesus Was A Country Boy"

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I stumbled on a preacher Sunday Mornin'
All decked out and made up for T.V.
Askin' for some money from God's people
Talkin' all that high theology.
Well, I might be just an ol' blue collar
And there's things about the lord that I don't know
But I bet he never had a million dollars
Or wore a lot of stylish fancy clothes

Chorus

'cause Jesus was a country boy
Walkin' down a dirt road with everything that he owned
He never met a stranger
Born in a barn underneath the stars his mama layed
him in a manger
Swimmin' in the river
Fishin' for his dinner
Livin' with the sinners like me
Makes me think that Jesus was a country boy
(Oh yes and I believe that Jesus was a country boy
2nd time only)

My daddy never cared much for religion
And my mama worried a lot about his soul
She's hit her knees and pray for him on Sunday
While daddy hit his favorite fishin' hole
You see daddy was a rebel and a rambler
But I always knew he loved my mama so
I never doubted he'd make it to heaven
'cause it's not who you are, it's who ya know
And daddy knew...

(chorus)

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