

Clay Walker "Jesus Was A Country Boy"

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I stumbled on a preacher Sunday mornin'
All decked out and made up for TV
Askin' for some money from God's people
Talkin' all that high theology

Well, I might be just an old blue collar
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

'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 momma laid Him in a manger

Swimmin' in the river
Fishin' for His dinner
Livin' with the sinners like me
Makes me think
Jesus was a country boy

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 momma so
I never doubted, he'd make it to heaven
'Cause it's not who you are, it's who you know
And daddy knew

That 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 momma laid Him in a manger

Swimmin' in the river
Fishin' for His dinner
Livin' with the sinners like me

Makes me think
Jesus was a country boy

Oh yes and I believe
That Jesus was a country boy

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