

## Hall Tom T "Country Cabin-Itis"

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I have been to New York City I have traveled there in style

It's a big conventient city but there ain't no country miles

I have put my hand inside the hands of men who could not see

What the singing of a bluebird means to me

I got that country cabin itis in my soul
It will comfort me in trouble be my friend when I am old
I have got to bring my country brothers back into the
fold

I got that country cabin itis in my soul

Old wood burn stove fried chicken warm linoleum on the floor

Sunday preaching Monday cursing and the girl that lives next door

I have done some heavy thinking I have suffered with the load

Just like running barefoot down the gravel road

I got that country cabin itis in my soul
It will comfort me in trouble be my friend when I am old
I have got to bring my country brothers back into the
fold

I got that country cabin itis in my soul

I have known myself when others never knew me much at all

Sometimes it was the gettin' up that hurt more than the fall

I am not concerned with money I am not concerned with toys

It may tell you Jesus was a country boy

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