

## Harry Chapin "Barefoot Boy"

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Oh, barefoot boy  
Once he came unto a land  
Of forests and of streams  
That tumbled through  
The meadows to the sea

He called it home  
For many were its wonders  
And he learned to live upon the land  
Taking only what he needed

Barefoot boy  
He don't like your concrete  
He seek the country  
Any way he can

Barefoot boy  
He's fading down your street  
Yes I know he'll never  
Come this way again

And time passes on  
In this life of always changing  
People coming building cities  
Cut your forest pave your highway

Oh, barefoot boy  
He wraps his blanket 'round his shoulders  
He says goodbye to misty mountains  
Once more he sets off to wander

Oh, barefoot boy  
He don't like your concrete  
And he seek the country  
Any way he, any way that he can

Barefoot boy  
He's fading down your street  
Yes I know he'll never  
Come this way again

