

The Buck Owen's Buckaroos "Happy Son Of A Gun"

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[Don Rich]

Pick a little cotton put it in the wagon make it to the gin
and then

Get yourself some money and take out your honey and
do it all over again

Oh that's a life of a country boy he works from sun to
sun

He's just a hard workin' country lad but he's a happy
son of a gun

He's just a hard workin' country boy out on the farm
workin' from dawn to dusk

A pickin' the cotton and plowin' the fields and doin' the
things he must

But on Saturday he'll hit for town to have himself a little
fun

And when he's stumpin' on a honky tonk hardwood
floor he's a happy son of a gun

[guitar]

Well a country boy's got a wearied back cause workin'
is all he's known

Ain't got much just a blackland farm but that blackland
farm's his own

He don't have to answer to any man and worries has
enough

And you can tell my lookin' this country boy's just a
happy son of a gun

He's just a hard workin'...

And when he's stumpin' on a honky tonk hardwood
floor he's a happy son of a gun

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