

## John Denver

# "Thank God I'm A Country Boy"

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Well life on the farm is kinda laid back  
Ain't much an old country boy like me can't hack  
It's early to rise, early in the sack  
Thank God I'm a country boy

Well a simple kinda life never did me no harm  
A raisin' me a family and workin' on a farm  
My days are all filled with an easy country charm  
Thank God I'm a country boy

Well I got me a fine wife I got me ole fiddle  
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle  
Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle  
Thank God I'm a country boy

When the work's all done and the sun's settlin' low  
I pull out my fiddle and I rosin up the bow  
The kids are asleep so I keep it kinda low  
Thank God I'm a country boy

I'd play fiddle, -... "Sally Goodin' fiddle, -... all day  
if I could  
But the Lord and my wife wouldn't take it very good  
So I fiddle when I can, work when I should  
Thank God I'm a country boy

Well I got me a fine wife I got me ole fiddle  
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle  
Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle  
Thank God I'm a country boy

Well I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds and jewels  
I never was one of them money hungry fools  
I'd rather have my fiddle and my farmin' tools  
Thank God I'm a country boy

Yeah, city folk drivin' in a black limousine  
A lotta sad people thinkin' that's mighty keen  
Son, let me tell ya now exactly what I mean  
Thank God I'm a country boy

Well I got me a fine wife I got me ole fiddle

When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle  
Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle  
Thank God I'm a country boy

Well, my fiddle was my daddy's till the day he died  
And he took me by the hand and held me close to his  
side  
Said, "Live a good life and play the fiddle  
with pride  
And thank God you're a country boy

My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to  
whittle  
Taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle  
Taught me how to love and how to give just a little  
Thank God I'm a country boy

Well I got me a fine wife I got me a fiddle  
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle  
Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle  
Thank God I'm a country boy

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