

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
I 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 ol' fiddle
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle
And 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 the 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, Sally Goodin' all day if I could
But the Lord and my wife wouldn't take it very good
So I fiddle when I can an' I work when I should
Thank God I'm a country boy

Well I got me a fine wife I got me ol' 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, ooo

Well I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or 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

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

Well I got me a fine wife I got me ol' 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, held me close to his side
Said, "Live a good life, play my fiddle with pride
An' thank God you're a country boy"

Well my daddy taught me young
How to hunt and how to whittle
Taught me how to work, to play a tune on the fiddle
He taught me how to love an' how to give just a little
An' thank God I'm a country boy

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

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