

John Denver

"Thank God I'm Country Boy"

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

Well, a simple kind of life never did me no harm
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 old 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 settin' 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 '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 and I work when I should
Thank God I'm a country boy

Well, I got me a fine wife, I got me old 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, ooh

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

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

Well, I got me a fine wife, I got me old 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

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
He said, "Live a good life and play my fiddle with pride
Thank God you're a country boy"

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

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

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