

Johnny Burnette

"Country Boy"

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Country boy, ain't got no shoes
Country boy, ain't got no blues
Well, you work all day while you're waitin' to play In the
sun and the sand, with a face that's tan
But at the end of the day, when your work is done
You ain't got nothin' but fun

Country boy, you got a shaggy dog
Country boy, up a hollow log
Well, he comes in a run, when you pick up your gun
And with a shell or two, and your dog and you
When you get your rabbit, you'll skin his hide
He's gonna be good fried

Country boy, you got a lot to lose
Country boy, how I wish I was in your shoes

Country boy, ain't got no ills
Country boy, don't owe no bills
You get a wiggly worm and then you watch him squirm
While you put him on a hook and you drop him in a
brook
If everything's gonna turn out right, you're gonna fry
fish tonight

Country boy, got a lot to lose
Country boy, how I wish I was in your shoes

Country boy, you got work to do
Country boy, in the morning dew
You gotta plant the seed, you gotta cut the weeds
There's many a row you know you gotta hoe
When it's quittin' time, and your work is through
There's a lot of life in you

Country boy, you lucky thing
Country boy, I wish I was you, and you were me

