

Justin Moore

"Country Boy"

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I've skipped town at the stroke of eighteen
To take hold of a world I had only dreamed
The city life had me intrigued
Fast cars and women like I'd never seen
But I'm still a country boy

I haven't been back to the farm
I got a tattoo on my arm
I break some laws but I do no harm
Don't worry momma you can rest your heart
Cause I'm still a country boy

I cling tight to my roots
Ain't forgot how I was raised
There still dirt in my boots
Still read my bible everyday
I'm rough, tough, I run, have fun
Got no choice
Deep down still a country boy
Oh yeah

I was raised workin' with my hands
Rat race livin' never in my plans
But I love this all night bright light land
That doesn't change who I am
Cause I'm still a country boy

I cling tight to my roots
Ain't forgot how I was raised
There still dirt in my boots
Read my bible everyday
I'm rough, tough, I run, have fun
Got no choice
Deep down still a country boy (a country boy)

I'm rough, tough, I run, have fun
Got no choice
Deep down I'm just a country boy (a country boy)
Oh yeah

