

Left Alone

"A Country Boy Can Survive"

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The preacher man says it's the end of time
And the Mississippi River SHE'S a GOIN' dry.
The interest is up and the stock MARKET'S down
And you only get mugged if you go DOWNTOWN.
I live back in the woods you see
My woman and the kids and the dogs and me.
I got a shotgun a rifle and a four wheel drive,
And a country boy can survive.
Country folks can survive.

I can plow a field all day long.
I can catch catfish from dusk till dawn.
We make our own whiskey and our own smoke too.
Ain't too many things these ole boys can't do.
We grow good ole tomatoes and homemade wine,
And a country boy can survive.
Country folks can survive.

[Chorus]

'CAUSE you can't starve us out and you can't make us
run
When WE'RE them OL' BOYS raised on SHOTGUNS.
We say grace and we say ma'am,
AND if you ain't into that, we don't give a damn.

[Verse]

We came from the West Virginia coal mines
And the Rocky Mountains and the Western Skies.
We can skin a buck and run a trot line,
And a country boy can survive.
Country folks can survive.

I had a good friend in New York City.
He never called me by my name just HillBilly.
My GrandPa taught me HOW to live off the land
And his taught him to be a BUSINESSMAN.
He used to send me pictures of the Broadway LIGHTS
And I'd send him some homemade wine.
But he was killed by a man with a switch blade knife.
For forty three dollars my friend lost his life.
I'd love to spit some Beechnut in that DUDE'S eye

And shoot HIM with my OL' FORTY-FIVE.
'CAUSE a country boy can survive.
Country folks can survive.

[Repeat Chorus]

[Verse]

Were from North California and South ALABAM',
And little towns all ACROSS this land.
And we can skin a buck and run a trot line,
And a country boy can survive.
Country folks can survive.
Country boy can survive.
Country folks can survive.

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