

Chris Ledoux

"Ain't No Place For A Country Boy"

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I pack my clothes in a cardboard box and mama
packed my lunch
I walk down to the highway and caught a trailways bus
I woke up in the city stepped down on the curb
To the strangest lookin' people and sounds I've never
heard

It ain't no place for a country boy, it ain't no place to be
It might be fine for a city boy but it ain't no place for me

I keep my nineteen dollars, stuck way down in my shoe
It cost me seven fifty for a dirty sleepin' room
My window faced the alley and the city smells were
strong
I couldn't sleep for horns and sirens blowin' all night
long

It ain't no place for a country boy, it ain't no place to be
It might be fine for a city boy but it ain't no place for me

I didn't even bother to unpack the clothes that I brought
Some man paid me ten dollars for grandpa's pocket
watch
I got off the trailways bus, the same place I got on
My head is full of memories, walkin' down the road to
home

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