

Conway Twitty "Country Bumpkin"

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He walked into the bar
And parked his lanky frame
Upon a tall bar stool
With a long soft southern drawl
Said, I'll just have a glass of anything that's cool.

A barroom girl with wise and knowing eyes
Slowly looked me up and down
And she said, I wonder how on earth
That country bumpkin found his way to town.

And she said, Hello, country bumpkin,
How's the frost out on the pumpkin.
I've seen some sights but man you're somethin',
Where'd you come from country bumpkin?

Just a short year later in a bed of joy
Filled tears and death like pain
Into this wondrous world of many wonders
Another wonder came

That same woman's face was wrapped up
In a raptured look of love and tenderness
As I marvelled at the soft and warm
And cuddly boy child feeding at her breast.

And she said, Hello, country bumpkin,
Fresh as frost out on the pumpkins
I've seen some sights but babe you're somethin',
Mommy loves her country bumpkin.

Forty years of hard work later
In a simple, quiet and peaceful country place
The heavy hand of time had not erased
The raptured wonder from my woman's face.

She was lying on her death bed
Knowing fully well her race was nearly run
But she softly smiled and looked into
The sad eyes of her husband and her son.

And I said, So long country bumpkins,

The frost is gone now from the pumpkins,
I've seen some sights and life's been somethin'
See you later country bumpkins.

See you later country bumpkins...

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