

**Country Boy**  
**Alan Jackson**

**E**                    **D**                    **A**  
Excuse me ma'am, I saw you walk in  
**E**                    **D**                    **A**  
I turned around, I'm not a stalker  
**E**                    **D**                    **A**  
Where you goin? Maybe I can help ya  
**E**    **G**    **A**  
My tank is full, and I'd be obliged to take ya

(chorus)

**E**    **D**                    **A**  
I'm a country boy, I've got a 4 wheel drive  
**E**    **D**                    **A**  
Pile in my bed, I can take ya for a ride  
**E**    **D**                    **A**  
Up city streets, down country roads  
**E**    **D**                    **A**  
I can get ya where you need to go  
**E**    **D** **A**  
Cause I'm a country boy

You sure look good, sittin' in my right seat  
Buckle up, I'll take you through the five speeds  
Wind it up, or I can slow it way down  
In the woods or right uptown

(chorus)

(solo) **E D A**

(bridge)

**B**  
Big 35's whinin' on the asphalt  
**A**  
Grabbin' mud, and slingin' up some red dirt  
**E**  
Cause I'm a country boy

My muffler's loud, dual Thrush tubes  
I crank the music, the tone gets real good  
Let me know when we're gettin' close  
You can slide on out, or we can head on down the road

(chorus)

**B**  
Bucket seats, soft as baby's new butt  
**A**

Lockin? hubs, that'll take ya through a deep rut

(chorus - talked, light strumming)

(chorus 2x)