

Country Boy
Johnny Cash

(intro) E B7 E

Country boy, ain t got no shoes, A E
country boy, ain t got no blues. A E

Well, you work all day while you re wantin to play E
in the sun and the sand, with a face that s tanned,
at the end of the day, when your work is done,
you ain t got nothin but fun. B7 E

Country boy, ain t got no ills, A E
country boy, you don t owe no bills. A E

You get a wiggly worm and then you watch him squirm, E
while you put him on a hook and you drop him in a brook.
If everything s gonna turn out right,
you re gonna fry fish tonight. B7 E

Country boy, got a lot to lose A E
country boy, how I wish I was in your shoes. A B7 E

(A E A E E B7 E)

Country boy, you got a shaggy dog, A E
country boy, up a hollow log. A E
Well, he comes in a run, when you pick up your gun, E
and with a shell or two, and your dog and you,
when you get your rabbit, you ll skin his hide,
he s gonna be good fried. B7 E

Country boy, you got a lot to lose,
country boy, how I wish I was in your shoes.

(A E A E E B7 E)

Country boy, you got work to do,
country boy, in the morning dew.
You gotta plant the seed, you gotta cut the weeds,
there s many a row you know you gotta hoe.

When it s quittin time, and your work is through,
there s a lot of life in you.

Country boy, you lucky thing,
country boy, I wish I was you, and you was me.