## Thank God I'm a Country Boy

## **Billy Dean**

Well life on the farm is kinda laid back
Ain't much an old country boy like me can't hack
It's early to rise, early in the sack
Thank God I'm a country boyWell a simple kinda life never did me no harm
A raisin' me a family and workin' on a farm
My days are all filled with an easy country charm
Thank God I'm a country boyWell I got me a fine wife I got me a fiddle
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle
Life ain't nothin' but a funy funny riddle
Thank God I'm a country boyWhen the work's all done and the sun's settlin' low

Thank God I'm a country boyWhen the work's all done and the sun's settlin' low I pull out my fiddle and I rosin up the bow

The kids are asleep so I keep it kinda low

Thank God I'm a country boy

I'd play sally goodin all day if I could

But the lord and my wife wouldn't take it very good

So I fiddle when I could, work when I should

Thank God I'm a country boyWell I got me a fine wife I got me a fiddle

When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle

Life ain't nothin' but a funy funny riddle

Thank God I'm a country boyWell I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds and jewels

I never was one of them money hungry fools

Iid rather have my fiddle and my farmin' tools

Thank God I'm a country boyYeah, city folk drivin' in a black limousine

A lotta sad people thinkin' that's mighty keen

Son, let me tell ya now exactly what I mean

Thank God I'm a country boy

Well I got me a fine wife I got me a fiddle

When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle

Life ain't nothin' but a funy funny riddle

Thank God I'm a country boyWell, my fiddle was my daddy's till the day he died

And he took me by the hand and held me close to his side

Said, live a good life and play my fiddle with pride

And thank God you're a country boyMy daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle

Taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle

Taught me how to love and how to give just a little

Thank God I'm a country boyWell I got me a fine wife I got me a fiddle

When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle

Life ain't nothin' but a funy funny riddle

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