

Ain't No Place for a Country Boy

Chris LeDoux

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 heardIt 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 meI 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 longIt 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 meI 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 homeIt 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 meIt 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

Songwriters

Bob Leftridge

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