

# 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 heard  
It 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  
I 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 long  
It 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  
I 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 home  
It 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  
It 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

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