

Country Willie

Willie Nelson

You called me country Willie
The night you walked away
With the one who promised you a life of joy
And you thought my life too simple
And yours was much too gay
To spend it living with a country boy
I'm writing you this letter
I write you every day
I hope that you've received the ones before
But I've heard not one word from you
And every day I pray
That you will not forget your country boy
You're living in the city
With riches at your door
Is this your love, is this your kind of joy?
Or do you find there's something missing?
Does your heart cry out for more?
And do you sometimes miss your country boy? A cottage in the country
With roses round the door
Could not compete with flashing city lights
But it's all I have to offer
Except for one thing more
A heart so filled with love
That it could die
It's time to end this letter
The light of dawn is near
A lonely night has passed but there'll be more
And just one more thing in closing
For all the world to hear
"Come home, I love you, signed, your country boy"

Songwriters

WILLIE NELSON Published by

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