

# Country Trash

## Cash Johnny

I got a crib full of corn and a turnin' plow  
But the ground's too wet for the hopper now  
I got a cultivator and a double tree  
And a leather line for the Hull and Gee  
Let the thunder roll and the lightnin' flash  
I'm doing alright for country trash I'm savin' up dimes for a rainy day  
And I got about a dollar laid away  
The wind's from the south and the fishing's good  
Got a pot belly stove and a cord of wood  
Mama turns the left-overs into hash  
So I'm doing alright for country trash I got a Mackinaw and a hunting dog  
And a cap that I ordered from the catalog  
A big tall tree that shades the yard  
A big fat sow for the winter's lard  
Let the thunder roll and the lightnin' flash  
I'm doing alright for country trash Well, there's not much new ground left to plow  
And crops need fertilizer now  
My hands don't earn me too much gold  
For security when I grow old  
But we'll all be equal when we're under the grass  
And God's got a Heaven for country trash And God's got a Heaven for country trash  
And I'll be doing all right for country trash

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