

Down Home Country Boy

[Nick Roes](#)

Iâ€™m just a down home, home-grown country boy.
I like my Mom and I love Conway Twitty.
And I love to work the land and the plants I grow myself
On the ledge of my apartment in the city.
Oh what happiness I bring when I twang when I sing,
And the cash register rings for this down home country boy.

I was born in New Jersey, where I lived for most my life,
Started playing a guitar with my friend Pat.
Well there was a lot of lean years and I almost gave it up,
â€™til I found these boots and this old cowboy hat.
And now I twang when I sing, oh what happiness I bring,
And the cash register rings for this down home country boy.

Some say my songs are all the same, but I usually change some words.
I sing about the West and outlaw men.
And I sing about the parries and the hills of Tennessee,
Those great places where I ainâ€™t never been.
And then I twang when I sing, oh what happiness I bring,
And the cash register rings for this down home country boy.

My life was much too plain to make it big in Country Rock,
Iâ€™m not lonely and Iâ€™ve never been in jail.
Well I knew Iâ€™d never make it so I had to make it up.
That back woods hard luck story never fails.
And now I twang when I sing, oh what happiness it brings,
When the cash register rings for this down home country boy.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>