

# Thank God I'm A Country Boy

John Denver

Well life on the farm is kinda laid back  
Ain't much an old country boy like me can't hack  
It's early to rise, early in the sack  
I thank God I'm a country boy Well a simple kinda life never did me no harm  
A raisin' me a family and workin' on a farm  
My days are all filled with an easy country charm  
Thank God I'm a country boy Well I got me a fine wife, I got me ol' fiddle  
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle  
And life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle  
Thank God I'm a country boy When the work's all done and the sun's settlin' low  
I pull out the fiddle and I rosin' up the bow  
The kids are asleep so I keep it kinda low  
Thank God I'm a country boy I'd play, Sally Goodin' all day if I could  
But the Lord and my wife wouldn't take it very good  
So I fiddle when I can an' I work when I should  
Thank God I'm a country boy Well I got me a fine wife I got me ol' fiddle  
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle  
Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle  
Thank God I'm a country boy, ooo Well I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels  
I never was one of them money hungry fools  
I'd rather have my fiddle and my farmin' tools  
Thank God I'm a country boy Yea, city folk drivin' in a black limousine  
A lotta sad people thinkin' that's a mighty keen  
Well son, let me tell ya now exactly what I mean  
I thank God I'm a country boy Well I got me a fine wife I got me ol' fiddle  
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle  
Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle  
Thank God I'm a country boy Well, my fiddle was my daddy's, till the day he died  
And he took me by the hand, held me close to his side  
Said, "Live a good life, play my fiddle with pride  
An' thank God you're a country boy" Well my daddy taught me young  
How to hunt and how to whittle  
Taught me how to work, to play a tune on the fiddle  
He taught me how to love an' how to give just a little  
An' thank God I'm a country boy Well I got me a fine wife I got me ol' fiddle  
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle  
Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle  
Ooo, thank God I'm a country boy, yes

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