Country Boy (Sun Records Version)

Johnny Cash

Country boy, ain't got no shoes
Country boy, ain't got no blues
Well, you work all day while you're waiting to play
In the sun and the sand, with cheeks of tan
at the end of the day, when your work is done
You ain't got nothing but funCountry boy, ain't got no ills
Country boy, don't owe no bills
You got a wiggly worm and then you watch him squirm
While you put him on a hook and you drop him in a brook
If everything's gonna turn out right, you're gonna fry fish tonightCountry boy, you got a lot to lose
Country boy, how I wish I was in your shoesCountry boy, you got a shaggy dog
Country boy, up a hollow log
Well, he comes in a run, when you pick up your gun
And with a shell or two, and your dog and you
When you get your rabbit, you'll skin his hide
He's gonna be good friendCountry boy, you got a lot to lose
Country boy, how I wish I was in your shoesCountry boy, you got work to do
Country boy, in the morning dew
You gotta plant the seed, you gotta cut the weeds
There's many a row you know you gotta hoe
When it's quitting time, and your work is through
There's a lot if life in youCountry boy, you lucky thing
Country boy, I wish I was you, and you was me

Songwriters
JOHNNY R. CASHPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/