

Barefoot Boy

Harry Chapin

Oh, barefoot boy
Once he came unto a land
Of forests and of streams
That tumbled through
The meadows to the seaHe called it home
For many were its wonders
And he learned to live upon the land
Taking only what he neededBarefoot boy
He don't like your concrete
He seek the country
Any way he canBarefoot boy
He's fading down your street
Yes I know he'll never
Come this way againAnd time passes on
In this life of always changing
People coming building cities
Cut your forest pave your highwayOh, barefoot boy
He wraps his blanket 'round his shoulders
He says goodbye to misty mountains
Once more he sets off to wanderOh, barefoot boy
He don't like your concrete
And he seek the country
Any way he, any way that he canBarefoot boy
He's fading down your street
Yes I know he'll never
Come this way again

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