

Jesus Was A Country Boy

Clay Walker

I stumbled on a preacher Sunday morning
All decked out and made up for TV
Asking for some money from God's people
Talking all that high theology

Verse 2:

Well I might be just an old blue collar
There's things about the Lord that I don't know
But I bet he never had a million dollars
Or wore a lot of stylish fancy clothes, (cause)

Chorus:

Jesus was a country boy
Walking down a dirt road, with everything that he owned
He never met a stranger
Born in a barn underneath the stars
His mama laid him in a manger
Swimmin' in the river, fishin' for his dinner
Livin' with the sinners like me
Makes me thi-nk, Jesus was a country boy

Verse 3:

My daddy never cared much for religion
And my mama worried a lot about his soul
She'd hit her knees and pray for him on Sunday
While daddy hit his favorite fishin' hole

Verse 4:

You see daddy was a rebel and a rambler
But I always knew he loved my mama so
I never doubted he'd make it to Heaven
Cause it ain't who you are it's who you know (and daddy knew)

CHORUS

Yes and I beli-eve, that Jesus was a country boy