

## Country Bumpkin

Hank Thompson

He walked into the bar and parked his lanky frame upon a tall bar stool  
With a long soft southern drawl said I'll just have a glass of anything that's cool  
A barroom girl with wise and knowing eyes slowly looked me up and down  
And she said I wonder how on earth that country bumpkin found his way to town  
And she said hello country bumpkin  
How's the frost out on the pumpkin  
I've seen some sights but man you're somethin'  
Where'd you come from country bumpkin  
Just a short year later in a bed of joy filled tears and death like pain  
Into this wondrous world of many wonders another wonder came  
That same woman's face was wrapped up in a raptured look of love and tenderness  
As I marveled at the soft and warm and cuddly boy child feeding at her breast  
And she said hello country bumpkin  
Fresh as frost out on the pumpkins  
I've seen some sights but babe you're somethin'  
Mommy loves her country bumpkin  
Forty years of hard work later in a simple quiet and peaceful country place  
The heavy hand of time had not erased the raptured wonder from my woman's face  
She was lying on her death bed knowing fully well her race was nearly run  
But she softly smiled and looked into the sad eyes of her husband and her son  
And I said so long country bumpkins  
The frost is gone now from the pumpkins  
I've seen some sights and life's been somethin's  
See you later country bumpkins see you later country bumpkins