

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 and early in the sack
Thank God I'm a country boy

A simple kind of life never did me no harm
Raisin' me a family and livin' on the farm
My days are all filled with an easy country charm
Thank God I'm a country boy

R: Well, I got me a fine wife, I got my old 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

When the work's all done and the sun is settin' low
I pull out my fiddle and I rosin up the bow
But 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 family wouldn't take it very good
So I fiddle when I can and I work when I should
Thank God I'm a country boy

R: Well, I got me a fine wife...

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

Yeah, city folks drivin' in a black limousine
A lotta sad people think that's mighty keen
Well folks, let me tell you exactly what I mean
Thank God I'm a country boy

R: Well, I got me a fine wife...

Well my fiddle was my daddy's 'til the day he died
And he took me by the hand and held me close to his side
He said, "Live a good life, play my fiddle with pride
And thank God you're a country boy"

My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle
He taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle
He taught me how to love and how to give just a little
Thank God I'm a country boy

R: Well, I got me a fine wife...