- 1. I got a crib full of corn, and a turnin' plow But the grounds to wet for the hopper now. Got a cultivator and a double tree A leather line for the hull and gee Let the thunder roll and the lighting flash I'm doing alright for Country Trash
- 2. I'm saving up dimes for a rainy day
  I got about a dollar laid away
  The winds from the south and the fishings good
  Got a pot bell stove a quart of wood
  Mama turns the leftovers into ash
  I'm doing alright for Country Trash
- 3. I got a machina and a hunting dog A cap I ordered from the catolog A good tall tree that shades the yard A good fat sow for the winters lard Let the thunder roll and the lighting flash I'm doing alright for Country Trash
- 4. Well there's not much new ground left to plow And the crops need fertilizer now
  My hands don't earn me too much gold
  For security when I grow old
  But we'll all be equal under the grass
  And God's got a heaven for Country Trash
  And God's got a heaven for Country Trash
  I'll be doing alright for Country Trash