

## Country Boy

Ricky Skaggs

I may look like a city slicker,  
Shinin' up through his shoes.  
Underneath I'm just a cotton picker,  
Pickin' out a mess of blues.

Show me where I start.  
Find a horse and cart.  
I'm just a country boy,  
Country boy at heart.

I may look like a bank teller,  
Pushing facts in a file.  
But I'd rather be a haul collar,  
Shooing foot home in style.

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Find a horse and cart.  
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