THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY

A    A -    D
WELL LIFE ON THE FARM IS KINDA LAID BACK
A    G -    E7
AIN'T MUCH AN OLD COUNTRY BOY LIKE ME CAN'T HACK
A    A -    E7
IT'S EARLY TO RISE AND EARLY IN THE SACK
A    A -    D
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY

A    A -    D
A SIMPLE KINDA LIFE NEVER DID ME NO HARM
A    G -    E7
RAISIN' ME A FAMILY AND WORKIN' ON A FARM
A    A -    D
MY DAYS ARE ALL FILLED WITH AN EASY COUNTRY CHARM
A    E7    A
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY

E    A -    D
WELL I GOT ME A FINE WIFE, I GOT ME OLD FIDDLE
E    A -    D
WHEN THE SUN'S COMIN' UP I GOT CAKES ON THE GRIDDLE
A    A -    D
AND LIFE AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A FUNNY, FUNNY RIDDLE
A    E7    A
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY

A    A -    D
WHEN THE WORK'S ALL DONE AND THE SUN'S SINKIN' LOW
A    G -    E7
I PULL OUT MY FIDDLE AND I ROSIN UP THE BOW
A    A -    D
THE KIDS ARE ASLEEP SO I KEEP IT KIND OF LOW
A    E7    A
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY

A    A -    D
I'D PLAY SALLY GOODEN ALL DAY IF I COULD
A    G -    D
BUT THE LORD AND MY WIFE WOULDN'T TAKE IT VERY GOOD
A    A -    D
SO I FIDDLE WHEN I CAN AND I WORK WHEN I SHOULD
A    E7    A
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY

E    A -    D
WELL I GOT ME A FINE WIFE, I GOT ME OLD FIDDLE
E    A -    D
WHEN THE SUN'S COMIN' UP I GOT CAKES ON THE GRIDDLE
A    A -    D
AND LIFE AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A FUNNY, FUNNY RIDDLE
A    E7    A
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY

A    A -    D
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 FOLK DRIVIN' IN A BLACK LIMOUSINE
A LOTTA SAD PEOPLE THINKIN' THAT'S MIGHTY KEEN
WELL FOLKS LET ME TELL YA NOW EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN
I THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY
WELL I GOT ME A FINE WIFE, I GOT ME OLD FIDDLE
WHEN THE SUN'S COMIN' UP I GOT CAKES ON THE GRIDDLE
AND LIFE AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A FUNNY, FUNNY RIDDLE
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY
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 AND 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.
WELL I GOT ME A FINE WIFE, I GOT ME OLD FIDDLE
WHEN THE SUN'S COMIN' UP I GOT CAKES ON THE GRIDDLE
AND LIFE AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A FUNNY, FUNNY RIDDLE
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY