

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, early in the sack
 Thank God I'm a country boy Well a simple kinda life never did me no harm
 A raisin' me a family and workin' on a farm
 My days are all filled with an easy country charm
 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
 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's settin' low
 I pull out my fiddle and I rosin up the bow
 The kids are asleep so I keep it kinda low
 And thank God I'm a country boy
 I'd play "Sally Goodin" all day if I could
 But the Lord and my wife wouldn't take it very good
 So I fiddle when I can, work when I should
 And 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
 Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle
 Thank God I'm a country boy, whoo hoo! (Music) Well I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or
 jewels
 I never was one of them money hungry fools
 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 a-mighty keen
 Son, let me tell ya now exactly what I mean
 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
 Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle
 Thank God I'm a country boy, yes sir! (Music) Well, my fiddle was my daddy's till the day he
 died
 And he took me by the hand, held me close to his side
 Said, "Live a good life, play the fiddle with pride
 and thank God you're a country boy" Well my daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to
 whittle
 Taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle
 Taught me how to love and how to give just a little--
 And 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
 Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle
 Whoo! Thank God I'm a country boy, yeah!

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>