

THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY - John Denver

1. Well, life on a 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 !

2. Well, a simple kind of life, never did me no harm,
Raising me a family and working on a farm.
My days are all filled with an easy country charm,
Thank God I'm a country boy !

CHORUS

Well, I got me a fine wife, I got me old fiddle,
When the sun's coming up, I got cakes on the griddle.
And life ain't nothing but a funny, funny riddle,
Thank God I'm a country boy !

3. When the work's all done and the sun's setting low,
I pull out my fiddle and I'm rosing up the bow.
But the kids are asleep, so I keep it kinda low,
Thank God I'm a country boy !

4. I'd play "Sally Gooding" all the day if I could,
But the Lord and my wife 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 !+ CHORUS

G **C**
 5. Well, I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels,
G **F** **D**
 I never was one of them money hungry fools.
G **C (1, 2)**
 I'd rather have my fiddle and my farming tools,
G **D** **G**
 Thank God I'm a country boy !

G **C**
 6. Yeah, city folks driving in a black limousine,
G **F** **D**
 A lot of sad people thinking, "That's mighty keen".
G **C (1, 2)**
 Well, folks let me tell you now exactly what I mean,
G **D** **G**
 Thank God I'm a country boy !

CHORUS

G **C**
 7. Well, my fiddle was my daddy's 'til the day he died,
G **F** **D**
 And he took me by his hand, held me close to his side.
G **C (1, 2)**
 He said, "Live a good life and play my fiddle with pride!"
G **D** **G**
 Thank God I'm a country boy !

G **C**
 8. My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle,
G **F** **D**
 He taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle.
G **C (1, 2)**
 He taught me how to love and how to give just a little,
G **D** **G**
 Thank God I'm a country boy !

CHORUS