

The interest is up and the stock markets down G D And you only get mugged if you go down town

D Am7 I live back in the woods you see G D My woman and the kids and the dogs and me D Am7 I got a shotgun a rifle and a four wheel drive G Am7 D And a country boy can survive Am7 G D Country folks can survive

D Am7 I can plow a field all day long

G D I can catch catfish from dusk till dawn D Am7 We make our own whiskey and our own smoke too G D Ain't too many things these ole boys can't do Am7 We grow good ole tomatoes and homemade wine G Am7 D And a country boy can survive Am7 G D Country folks can survive

Chorus

Verse

D Am7 We came from the West Virginia coal mines G D And the Rocky Mountains and the Western Skies Am7 And we can skin a buck we can run a trot line G Am7 D And a country boy can survive Am7 G D Country folks can survive

D Am7 I had a good friend in New York City G D He never called me by my name just HillBilly Am7 My GrandPa taught me to live off the land G D And his taught him to be a business man Am7 He used to send me pictures of the Broadway Night G D And I'd send him some homemade wine Am7 But he was killed by a man with a switch blade knife G D For forty three dollars my friend lost his life Am7 I'd love to spit some Beechnut in that dudes eye G D And shoot em' with my ole 45 Am7 G D Cause a country boy can survive Am7 G D Country folks can survive

Chorus.....

Verse

D Am7 Were from North California and South Alabam G D And little towns all around this land Am7 And we can skin a buck and run a trot line G Am7 D And a country boy can survive Am7 G D Country folks can survive Am7 G D Country folks can survive Am7 G D Country Boy Can Survive Am7 G D Country Boy Can Survive Am7 G D Country Boy Can Survive