A Country Boy Can Survive - F

[Verse 1]

    F   Cm
The preacher man says its the end of time
     Bb   F
And the Mississippi River shes a goin dry
   F   Cm
The interest is up and the stock markets down
     Bb   F
And you only get mugged if you go down town
 F   Cm
I live back in the woods you see
  Bb   F
My woman and the kids and the dogs and me
     F   Cm
I got a shotgun a rifle and a four wheel drive
     Bb   Cm   F
And a country boy can survive
Cm   Bb   F
Country folks can survive

[Verse 2]

     F   Cm
I can plow a field all day long
   Bb   F
I can catch catfish from dusk till dawn
 F   Cm
We make our own whiskey and our own smoke too
   Bb   F
Ain't too many things these ole boys can't do
 F   Cm
We grow good ole tomatoes and homemade wine
   Bb   Cm F
And a country boy can survive
Cm   Bb   F
Country folks can survive

[Pre-Chorus]

      Bb   Ab
Because you can't starve us out and you can't
make us run
    Eb   Bb
Cause when them ole boy raised on shotgun
Bb   Ab
We say grace and we say ma'am
   Eb   Bb
If you ain't into that we don't give a damn

[Chorus]
  F   Cm
We came from the West Virginia coal mines
    Bb   F
And the Rocky Mountains and the Western Skies
  F   Cm
And we can skin a buck we can run a trot line

    Bb   Cm   F
And a country boy can survive
Cm   Bb   F
Country folks can survive

[Verse]

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

[Pre-Chorus]
 [Chorus]

      F   Cm
Were from North California and South Alabam
   Bb   F
And little towns all around this land
  F   Cm
And we can skin a buck and run a trot line
    Bb   Cm F
And a country boy can survive
   Cm Bb   F
Country folks can survive

(Repeat and Fade)