

Country Boy Can Survive by Hank Williams Jr.

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

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

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

D Am
We came from the West Virginia coal mines
G D A
And the Rocky Mountains and the Western Skies
D Am
And we can skin a buck we can run a trot line

G Am D
And a country boy can survive
Am G D
Country folks can survive

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

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

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

(Repeat and Fade)