

# A Country Boy Can Survive - Hank Williams, Jr (1982)

## [Intro]

D D Am7 Am7  
F F D D

## [Verse 1]

D Am7  
The preacher man says it's the end of time  
G D  
And the Mississippi River she's a-goin' dry  
D Am7  
The interest is up and the stock market's 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

## [Verse 2]

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  
D 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

## [BRIDGE]

G F  
Because you can't starve us out and you can't make us run  
C G  
'Cause we're them ole boys raised on shotguns

G F  
We say grace and we say ma'am  
C G  
If you ain't into that we don't give a damn

[Chorus]

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

[Verse]

D Am7  
I had a good friend in New York City  
G D  
He never called me by my name, just Hillbilly  
D Am7  
My Grandpa taught me to live off the land  
G D  
And his taught him to be a business man  
D Am7  
He used to send me pictures of the Broadway night  
G D  
And I'd send him some homemade wine  
D Am7  
But he was killed by a man with a switchblade knife  
G D  
For forty three dollars my friend lost his life

D Am7  
I'd love to spit some Beechnut in that dude's eyes  
G D  
And shoot him with my ole .45  
G Am7 D  
'Cause a country boy can survive  
Am7 G D  
Country folks can survive

[Pre-Chorus]

G F  
Because you can't starve us out and you can't make us run  
C G  
'Cause we're them ole boys raised on shotguns

G F  
We say grace and we say ma'am

C G  
If you ain't into that we don't give a damn

[Chorus]

D Am7  
We're from North California and South Alabam'

G D  
And little towns all around this land

D Am7  
And we can skin a buck and run a trout line

G Am7 D  
And a country boy can survive

Am7 G D  
Country folks can survive

(Repeat last 2 lines and Fade)