

# Boondocks

## Little Big Town

I feel no shame  
I'm proud of where I came from  
I was born and raised in the boondocks One thing I know  
No matter where I go  
I keep my heart and soul in the boondocks And I can feel  
That muddy water running through my veins  
And I can hear that lullaby of a midnight train  
And it sings to me and it sounds familiar I feel no shame  
I'm proud of where I came from  
I was born and raised in the boondocks  
One thing I know  
No matter where I go  
I keep my heart and soul in the boondocks And I can taste  
That honeysuckle and it's still so sweet  
When it grows wild  
On the banks down at old camp creek  
Yeah, and it calls to me like a warm wind blowing I feel no shame  
I'm proud of where I came from  
I was born and raised in the boondocks One thing I know  
No matter where I go  
I keep my heart and soul in the boondocks It's where I learned about living  
It's where I learned about love  
It's where I learned about working hard  
And having a little was just enough  
It's where I learned about Jesus  
And knowing where I stand  
You can take it or leave it  
This is me, this is who I am Give me a tin roof  
A front porch and a gravel road  
And that's home to me  
It feels like home to me I feel no shame  
I'm proud of where I came from  
I was born and raised in the boondocks One thing I know  
No matter where I go  
I keep my heart and soul in the boondocks  
I keep my heart and soul in the boondocks You get a line, I get a pole  
We'll go fishing in the crawfish hole  
Five card poker on Saturday night  
Church on Sunday morning You get a line, I get a pole  
(You get a line, I get a pole)  
We'll go fishing  
(We'll go fishing in the crawfish hole)

Down in the boondocks  
(Five card poker on Saturday night)  
Church on Sunday morning You get a line, I get a pole  
(You get a line, I get a pole)  
We'll go fishing  
(We'll go fishing in the crawfish hole)  
Down in the boondocks  
(Five card poker on Saturday night)  
(Say a little prayer for me)  
Church on Sunday morning You get a line, I get a pole  
(You get a line, I get a pole)  
We'll go fishing  
(We'll go fishing in the crawfish hole)  
Down in the boondocks  
(Five card poker on Saturday night)  
(Say a little prayer for me)  
Church on Sunday morning  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>