

Backwoods Boy

Josh Turner

Woke up at 5 a.m., put on my camouflage
Wiped off my .243 and fired up my Dodge
Headed out to my ol' deerstand back in the pines
Gonna get me a ten point buck with 11 inch tines, yeah
Settled in Hidin' from the wind, waitin,
on the sun

You might end up bein' my supper if you get in the way of my gun

It's so still I can hear the train from ten miles away

If I'm here eight hours from now it'll be okay, yeah

CHORUS:

'Cause I'm a Backwoods Boy

Grew up on a dirt road

I'm a Backwoods Boy

With no better place to go

Waitin' on a deer, wishin' on a star

I'll always be true to my heart

'Cause I'm a Backwoods Boy

I'm a Backwoods Boy

Sittin' on the bank of Lynches

River with a little campfire

Sleepin' on the ground, diggin' the

sound of a backwoods chior

Talkin' to the man in the moon

way up in the sky

He told me to let my worries

roll on by, yeah

'Cause I'm a Backwoods Boy

Grew up on a dirt road

I'm a Backwoods Boy

With no better place to go

Waitin' on a deer, wishin' on a star

I'll always be true to my heart

'Cause I'm a Backwoods Boy

I'm a Backwoods Boy

I'm a Backwoods Boy

I'm a Backwoods Boy

Mmm...

I'm a Backwoods Boy

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>