

# 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 ststill 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/>