

# Afroman, Kentucky

The night before your wedding I dreamed what I would say  
I beg you for forgiveness for all the mess I made  
I dreamed that you were gracious, I dreamed you wished me well  
I dreamed that you were vicious, you damned me straight to hell  
But oh sweet Kentucky  
No matter where I land  
I was just a boy for you  
And he will be your man  
And I was just a boy for you  
And he will be your man  
I'd tell you that I'm lonely and fame has let me down  
Living like a stranger, traveling town to town  
And all my aspirations don't amount to much

The wine and the women are such a shameful crutch  
But oh sweet Kentucky  
No matter where I land  
Cause I was just a boy for you  
And he will be your man  
And I was just a boy for you  
And he will be your man  
I know you will be happy and I'll be in the band  
Cause I was just a boy for you  
And he will be your man  
And I was just a boy for you