

# Chad Brock, A Country Boy Can Survive

Computer man says it's the end of time  
December 31st nineteen ninety-nine  
People buyin' up Army surplus things  
Afraid of what the New Year will bring  
I live back in the woods you see  
Y2K don't mean a thing to me  
I've got a shotgun, a rifle  
And a four wheel drive  
A country boy can survive  
Country folks can survive  
I can plow a field all day long  
I can catch catfish from dusk 'till dawn  
Make our own whiskey  
And our own smoke too  
Ain't too many things these ol' boys can't do  
Including Bocephus  
We grow good ol' tomatoes  
And homemade wine  
A country boy can survive  
Country folks can survive  
'Cause you can't starve us out  
And you can't make us run  
We'll survive in the millenium  
We say grace  
And we say ma'am  
If you ain't into that we don't give a damn  
We came from the West Virginia coal mines  
And the rocky mountains and the western skies  
If the bank machines crash  
We'll be just fine  
'Cause a country boy can survive  
Country folks can survive  
I had a good friend in New York City  
He never called me Bocephus  
Called me hillbilly  
Really  
But he was killed by a man with a switchblade knife  
For forty-three dollars my friend lost his life  
Now this dude's gonna get out in a year or two  
'Cause the system don't work for me and you  
But a country boy can survive  
Country folks can survive  
'Cause you can't starve us out  
And you can't make us run  
We'll survive in the millenium  
We say grace  
And we say ma'am  
If you ain't into that we don't give a damn  
We're from North California  
And south Alabam'  
And little towns all around this land  
If the bank machine's crash  
We'll be just fine  
And a country boy can survive  
Country folks can survive  
Country boy can survive  
Country folks can survive  
Any year, anytime