

# Jimmy Dean, Your Country Boy

You called me Country Jimmy the night you walked away  
With one who promised you a life of joy  
You'd thought my life's too simple and your was much too gay  
To spend that livin' with a country boy  
While you're livin' in the city with riches at your door  
Is this your love is this your kind of joy  
How do you find there's something missin' does your heart cry out for more  
Do you sometimes miss your country boy

[ guitar ]

I'm writing you this letter I write you every day  
I hope that you recieved the ones before  
But I've heard not one word from you and every day I pray  
That you will not forget your country boy  
Well it's time to end this letter the light of dawn is near  
A lonely night has passed but there'll be more  
Just one thing more and closing for all the world to hear  
Come home I love you signed your country boy