

# Phil Ochs, City Boy

G  
I'm just a city boy  
C  
Born and bred  
Am D  
It's a city life I've led  
G Em  
My pasture was a street  
C Cm  
I've never climbed a tree  
G D  
But that's all right with me  
G D  
'Cause I'm a city boy  
I'm just a city boy  
Born and raised  
From these rooftops I have gazed  
Where the grass was made of steel  
I've never plowed a field  
Until the pavement starts to peel  
I'll be a city boy  
I'm just a city boy  
Born and grown  
That's all I've ever known  
Where the lights would greet the dawn  
There's a factory for a farm  
Sure the city has its charm  
When you're a city boy