

Chad Brock, A Country Boy Can Survive (y2k Verison)

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Yes!

A Country Boy Can Survive (y2k Verison)

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

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]