

Chris LeDoux, Ain't No Place For A Country Boy

I pack my clothes in a cardboard box and mama packed my lunch
I walk down to the highway and caught a Trails Ways bus
I woke up in the city stepped down on the curb
And the strangest lookin' people and sounds I've never heard
It ain't no place for a country boy it ain't no place to be
It might be fine for a city boy but it ain't no place for me

I keep my nineteen dollars stuck way down in my shoe
It cost me seven fifty for a dirty sleepin' room
My window faced the alley and the city smells were strong
I couldn't sleep for horns and sirens blowin' all night long
It ain't no place...

I didn't even bother to unpack the clothes that I brought
Some man paid me ten dollars for grandpas pocket watch
I got off the Trails Ways bus the same place I got on
My head is full of memories walkin' down the road to home
It ain't no place...