

# Clay Walker, Jesus Was A Country Boy

I stumbled on a preacher Sunday mornin'  
All decked out and made up for T.V.  
Askin for some money from God's people  
Talkin' all that high theology

Well I might be just an old blue collar  
There's things about the Lord that I dont know  
But I bet he never had a million dollars  
Or wore a lot of stylish fancy clothes.

'Cause Jesus was a country boy  
Walkin' down a dirt road, with everything that he owned  
He never met a stanger  
Born in a barn underneath the stars  
His momma laid him in a manger  
Swimmin in the river  
Fishin' for his dinner  
Livin' with the sinners like me  
Makes me think, that Jesus was a country boy

My daddy never cared much for religion  
And my momma worried a lot about his soul  
She'd hit her knees and pray for him on Sunday  
While daddy hit his favorite fishin' hole  
You see daddy was a rebel and a rambler  
But I always knew he loved my momma so  
And I never doubted he'd make it to heaven  
'Cause it aint who you are  
It's who you know  
And daddy knew

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Oh yes and I believe  
That Jesus was a country boy