Josh Turner, Backwoods Boy

Woke up at 5 am, put on my camouflage Wiped off my .243 and fired up my dodge Headed out to my old deerstand back in the pines Gonna get me a ten point buck with 11 inch tines, yeah

Settled in, hiddin from the wind, waitin on the sun You might end up being my supper if you get in the way of my gun It's so still I can hear the train from ten miles away If I'm here eight hours from now it'll be ok, yeah

Cause I'm a backwoods boy
Grew up on a dirt road
I'm a backwoods boy
With no better place to go
Waitin' on a deer, wishin' on a star
I'll always be true to my heart
Cause I'm a backwoods boy
I'm a backwoods boy

Sittin' on the back of Lynches River with a little campfire Sleepin' on the ground, diggin' The sound of a backwoods choir Talkin to the man in the moon Way up in the sky He told me to let my worries Roll on by

Cause I'm a backwoods boy Grew up on a dirt road I'm a backwoods boy With no better place to go Waitin' on a deer, wishin' on a star I'll always be true to my heart Cause I'm a backwoods boy I'm a backwoods boy