

Roy Buchanan, Country Boy

Well I'm a little country boy,
I'm running wild in this big old town
I'm a little country boy,
I'm running wild in this big old town
When I'm making love with my baby
You know I don't want a soul around.

Yeah, they call me country,
I'm from a country town
The girls are crazy 'bout me
'n' love what I'm puttin' down

I'm a little country boy
I'm running wild in this big old town
When I'm making love to my baby
You know I don't want a soul around.

Yeah I'm country!

I woke up this morning,
Ooh, my head was bad;
I just can't tell you about
That good time I've had.
This little country boy
I'm running wild in this big old town
When I'm making love to my baby
You know I don't want a soul around.

Yeah I'm country!