

## Backwoods Boy

Josh Turner

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