

Lord You've Been Mighty Good to Me

George Jones

This year the boll weevil, he lives in my cotton
The big river flooded out my corn in the bottom
Talk about a man with troubles I've got 'em.
But you've been mighty good to me.
Lord, you've been mighty good to me.

My barn burned down and it was nearly new
A rat must of knawed the wires in two
But don't get me wrong I'm not fussin' at you.
For you've been mighty good to me.
Lord, you've been mighty good to me.

(Lord,) you've been mighty good to me
You've let me keep my family
To me you never have been rude
You keep my table filled with food.
And I thank you every night and day
'Cause I don't, enough I should say.
Lord, you've been mighty good to me.

My best horse fell and broke both hind legs
What chickens I have they won't lay any eggs
But you know, Lord, I never borrow or beg
For you've been mighty good to me
Lord, you've been mighty good to me.

(Lord, you've been mighty good to me
You've let me keep my family
To me you never have been rude
You keep my table filled with food.)

My best horse fell and broke both hind legs
What chickens I have they won't lay any eggs
But you know, Lord, I never borrow or beg
For you've been mighty good to me
Yes, you've been mighty good to me.

You've been mighty good to me
Lord, you've been mighty good to me...