

What Can I Do For My Country

Jimmy Dean

You called me Country Jimmy the night you walked away
With one who promised you a life of joy
You'd thought my life's too simple and your was much too gay
To spend that livin' with a country boy
While you're livin' in the city with riches at your door
Is this your love is this your kind of joy
How do you find there's something missin' does your heart cry o
ut for more
Do you sometimes miss your country boy
[guitar]
I'm writing you this letter I write you every day
I hope that you received the ones before
But I've heard not one word from you and every day I pray
That you will not forget your country boy
Well it's time to end this letter the light of dawn is near
A lonely night has passed but there'll be more
Just one thing more and closing for all the world to hear
Come home I love you signed your country boy