LONG-HAIRED COUNTRY BOY

People say I'm no-good,
And crazy as a loon.
I get stoned in the morning,
I get drunk in the afternoon.
Kinda like my old blue tick hound,
I like to lay around in the shade,
An', I ain't got no money,
But I damn sure got it made.

'Cos I ain't askin' nobody for nothin',

If I can't get it on my own.

If you don't like the way I'm livin',

You just leave this long-haired country boy alone.

Preacher man talkin' on the TV,
He's a-puttin' down the rock 'n' roll.
He wants me to send a donation,
'Cos he's worried about my soul.
He said: "Jesus walked on the water,"
And I know that is true,
But sometimes I think that preacher man,
Would like to do a little walkin', too.

But I ain't askin' nobody for nothin',

If I can't get it on my own.

If you don't like the way I'm livin',

You just leave this long-haired country boy alone.

Instrumental Break:

A poor girl wants to marry,
And a rich girl wants to flirt.
A rich man goes to college,
And a poor man goes to work.
A drunkard wants another drink of wine,
And a politician wants a vote.
I don't want much of nothin' at all,
But I will take another toke.

But I ain't askin' nobody for nothin',

If I can't get it on my own.

If you don't like the way I'm livin',

You just leave this long-haired country boy alone.