

## “Hillbilly”

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As heard on Acoustic Blue’s recording “Empty House”.

- 1) I’m a hillbilly, living in the city  
There’s not too many country boys like me  
  
When you, look at me, a stranger, you might see  
Someone a little out of style  
I may sound a little old, and my song’s a little cold  
I’ve been this way, since I was just a child
- 2) I like a crying, steel guitar  
I like a badly, broken heart  
And a tear, rolling down, from time to time  
I like the words to tell the truth  
And the memories, hundred proof  
With a bitter taste, of yesterday’s wine

Chorus: I’m a hillbilly, living in the city  
Tearing your heart out, when I sing  
I’m a hillbilly, living in the city  
There’s not, too many country boys, like me

- 3) Now I was born, a little late  
And my George, is surely Strait  
My Haggard, don’t quite outweigh, my Jones  
But I’m just, carrying on  
What most think, is dead and gone  
And I love to be, all I’ve ever known

Chorus: ‘cause, I’m a hillbilly, living in the city  
Tearing your heart out, when I sing  
I’m a hillbilly, living in the city  
There’s not, too many country boys, like me

No, there’s not too many country boys, like me

*Acoustic Blue*

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