

## Ain't No Place For A Country Boy

Chris LeDoux

I pack my clothes in a cardboard box and mama packed my lunch  
I walk down to the highway and caught a Trails Ways bus  
I woke up in the city stepped down on the curb  
And the strangest lookin' people and sounds I've never heard  
It ain't no place for a country boy it ain't no place to be  
It might be fine for a city boy but it ain't no place for me

I keep my nineteen dollars stuck way down in my shoe  
It cost me seven fifty for a dirty sleepin' room  
My window faced the alley and the city smells were strong  
I couldn't sleep for horns and sirens blowin' all night long  
It ain't no place...

I didn't even bother to unpack the clothes that I brought  
Some man paid me ten dollars for grandpas pocket watch  
I got off the Trails Ways bus the same place I got on  
My head is full of memories walkin' down the road to home  
It ain't no place...