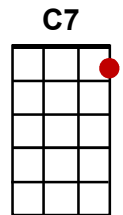
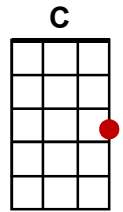


# I'm Gonna Be A Country Boy (*Girl*) Again

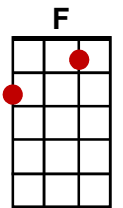
(Buffy Sainte-Marie, 1968)

INTRO: C G7 C G7

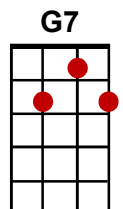
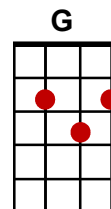
<sup>C</sup>  
The rain is falling lightly on the buildings and the cars,  
I've said goodbye to city friends, department stores and bars,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
The lights of town are at my back, my heart is full of stars,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
And I'm gonna be a country boy (*girl*) again.



**CHORUS:** <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Oh yes, I'm gonna be a country boy (*girl*) again,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
With an old brown dog, a big front porch, and rabbits in the pen,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
I tell you, all the lights on Broadway don't amount to an acre of green,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
And I'm gonna be a country boy (*girl*) again.



<sup>C</sup>  
I've spent some time in studying and taken my degrees,  
I've memorised my formulae, my A's and B's and C's  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
But what I know came long ago, and not from such as these,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
And I'm gonna be a country boy (*girl*) again.



**CHORUS:** <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Oh yes, I'm gonna be a country boy (*girl*) again,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
With an old brown dog, a big front porch, and rabbits in the pen,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
I tell you, all the lights on Broadway don't amount to an acre of green,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
And I'm gonna be a country boy (*girl*) again.  
  
C G7 C G7



# I'm Gonna Be A Country Boy (*Girl*) Again

**C**  
 I've wandered in the hearts of girls, (*men*) looking for some sign,  
**C7**  
 That here I might find happiness, I might learn peace of mind,  
**F** **C**  
 The one who taught my lesson was the south wind in the pines,  
**G** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 And I'm gonna be a country boy (*girl*) again.

**CHORUS:** **C** **F** **C** **C**  
 Oh yes, I'm gonna be a country boy (*girl*) again,  
**G7**  
 With an old brown dog, a big front porch, and rabbits in the pen,  
**C** **C7** **F**  
 I tell you, all the lights on Broadway don't amount to an acre of green,  
**C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 And I'm gonna be a country boy (*girl*) again.

**C** **F** **C**  
 Oh yes, I'm gonna be a country boy (*girl*) again,  
**G7**  
 With an old brown dog, a big front porch, and rabbits in the pen,  
**C** **C7** **F**  
 I tell you, all the lights on Broadway don't amount to an acre of green,  
**C** **G7** **C** **C↓** **F↓** **C↓**  
 And I'm gonna be a country boy (*girl*) again.

