YOU CAN BE HILLBILLY WITH ME

I was born by the Mississippi river

Round the middle of the century

You might say I was raised around the music

Of the farm and the factory

Back then my hero was Big Jim Boone

A local country singer

Who lived across the road from me

And every night he’d walk out to his station wagon

I’d run across the street to see

The golden threads of woven wagon wheels

Rollin’ cross his jacket and his big guitar

Man, if I could have it

I’d be a country singer like he was

Eventually

You can be hillbilly with me

You can sing a country melody

Pick your favorite tune, moan the Lovesick Blues

Or maybe Born To Lose

I love the music of the Bluegrass Boys, the Louvin Brothers

Haggard and Hank, you know there’s so many others

You see, you can be hillbilly with me

Sure I loved the music of the 50’s

It was everything that music should be

I knew every song of Little Richard

And Elvis from memory

My older sister used to love Dick Clark

She’d practice her dancing in the living room by the TV

But I still liked to sidle up to grandpa

And have him play his fiddle for me

That’s where I first remember Silver Threads

And Golden Needles, Your Cheatin’ Heart

That Ole Boll Weevil when he’d play Jambalaya

You could taste the Cajun recipe

You can be hillbilly with me

You can sing a country melody

Pick your favorite tune, moan the Lovesick Blues

Or maybe Born To Lose

I love the music of those Everly boys, the Osborne Brothers

Miss Tammy Wynette, you know there’s so many others

You see, you can be hillbilly with me

I love the music of the Sourmash Boys, the Stanley Brothers

Buddy and Jim, you know there’s so many others

You see, you can be hillbilly with me