DOWN IN THE BOONDOCKS-Joe South

Intro: (4 measures)

Down in the boondocks, down in the boondocks

People put me down 'cause that's the side of town I was born in

I love her, she loves me, but I don't fit her society

Lord have mercy on a boy from down in the boondocks

Every night I will watch the light from the house upon the hill

I love a little girl that lives up there, and I guess I always will

But I don't dare knock on her door, 'cause her daddy is my boss man

So I'll just have to be content to see her whenever I can

Down in the boondocks, down in the boondocks

People put me down 'cause that's the side of town I was born in
p.2. Down In the Boondocks

I love her, she loves me, but I don't fit her society

Lord have mercy on a boy from down in the boondocks

(percussion)

Down in the boondocks, down in the boondocks

One fine day I'll find a way to move from this old shack

I'll hold my head up like a king, and I never, never will look back

Un-til that morning I'll work and slave, and I'll save every dime

But to-night she'll have to steal away to see me one more time

Down in the boondocks, down in the boondocks

People put me down 'cause that's the side of town I was born in

I love her, she loves me, but I don't fit her society

Lord have mercy on a boy from down in the boondocks   (X3)
DOWN IN THE BOONDOCKS - Joe South

Intro: F (4 measures)

F                Bb
Down in the boondocks, down in the boondocks
C7               Bb               F
People put me down 'cause that's the side of town I was born in
Bb
I love her, she loves me, but I don't fit her society
C7               Bb               F
Lord have mercy on a boy from down in the boondocks
F                Bb               F
Every night I will watch the light from the house upon the hill
Bb               A7                  Dm
I love a little girl that lives up there, and I guess I always will
Bb               C7                         Bb       C7
But I don't dare knock on her door, 'cause her daddy is my boss man
Bb               C7                         Bb       C7
So I'll just have to be content to see her whenever I can
F                Bb
Down in the boondocks, down in the boondocks
C7               Bb               F
People put me down 'cause that's the side of town I was born in
Bb
I love her, she loves me, but I don't fit her society
C7               Bb               F
Lord have mercy on a boy from down in the boondocks

(percussion)

F#
Down in the boondocks, down in the boondocks
F#                B                        F#
One fine day I'll find a way to move from this old shack
B               A#7                        D#m
I'll hold my head up like a king, and I never, never will look back
B               C#7                             B       C#7
Un-till that morning I'll work and slave, and I'll save every dime
B               C#7                             B       C#7
But to-night she'll have to steal away to see me one more time
F#                B
Down in the boondocks, down in the boondocks
C#7               B                        F#
Pepople put me down 'cause that's the side of town I was born in
B
I love her, she loves me, but I don't fit her society
C#7               B                        F#
Lord have mercy on a boy from down in the boondocks (X3)