SING G

DOWN IN THE BOONDOCKS (BAR)-Joe South
4/4  1...2...1234

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

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

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#                         B                          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#
People 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)