CAPO: 3rd FRET CHORUS: When I die, I wanna come back as a country boy Am No, there ain't no better life if you ask me If my neck don't come out red, then Lord, just keep me dead Am G Am 'Cause a country boy is all that I know how to be **VERSE:** My back is always breaking, my dogs are always barking My money has trouble making and my truck has trouble starting Am C I'm up before the sun, either hauling hay or hunting My work ain't ever done, but son, I wouldn't trade it for nothing CHORUS: Am So when I die, I wanna come back as a country boy Am No, there ain't no better life if you ask me Am If my neck don't come out red, then Lord, just keep me dead 'Cause a country boy is all that I know how to be **VERSE:** D Yeah, if y'all ain't in my drawl and a fish ain't on my wall And the whiskey don't burn going down C My feet ain't in a holler, and blue ain't on my collar

E Am Am Leave my Hank-cranking, beer-drinking ass in the ground CHORUS: G Am Yeah, when I die I wanna come back as a country boy Am No, there ain't no better life if you ask me If my neck don't come out red, then Lord, just keep me dead 'Cause a country boy is all that I know how to be INSTRUMENTAL/SOLO: Am C Am E BREAK: Am When I die I wanna come back as a country boy Live on this land like my old man did before me Am I don't wanna be born into money, where the boots don't ever get muddy 'Cause a country boy is all that I know how to be CHORUS: Am C Yeah, when I die, I wanna come back as a country boy No, there ain't no better life if you ask me If my neck don't come out red, then Lord, just keep me dead 'Cause a country boy is all that I know how to be D C Am Am Am Yeah, a country boy is all that I know how to be