

Jackson 5, You've Changed

I work a forty hour week and I earn my keep
And I try to walk proud and tall
I keep my nose to the grind, I don't get behind
And I don't back up at all
Well my neck's a little red, my collar's blue
I sip a little coffee and I drink a little booze
Cause I'm an all American country boy
I'm my daddy's spittin' image and my mamma's pride and joy
There ain't nothin' down home that I really don't enjoy
Cause I'm an all American country boy
I drive a pickup truck and I don't pass the buck
And I always speak my mind
I'm hooked on TV, Roloids, and B.C.'s
And I know how to have a good time
I'm a little bit rowdy and a little bit tame
Ain't no way I'm ever gonna change
Cause I'm an all American country boy
I'm my daddy's spittin' image and my mamma's pride and joy
There ain't nothin' down home that I really don't enjoy
Cause I'm an all American country boy
Well I must admit that I've mellowed a bit
Father time can slow you down
I'm still doin' all I used to do
It just takes a little longer now
Cause I'm an all American country boy
I'm my daddy's spittin' image and my mamma's pride and joy
There ain't nothin' down home that I really don't enjoy
Cause I'm an all American country boy
I'm just a country boy
A good ol' country boy