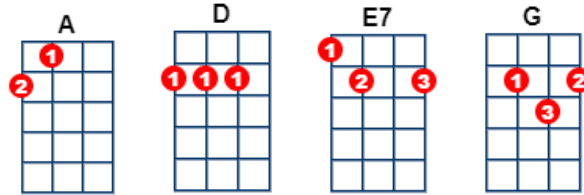


# I'm Gonna Be A Country Girl Again – Buffy Sainte-Marie (1968)



**[A]** The rain is falling lightly on the buildings and the cars.

**[A]** I've said goodbye to city friends, department stores and bars.

**[D]** The lights of town are at my back, my heart is full **[A]** of stars,

**[E7]** And I'm gonna be a country girl **[A]** again.

*Oh! Yes, **[E7]** I'm **[A]** gonna be a **[D]** country girl **[A]** again.*

***[A]** With an old brown dog and a big front porch and rabbits in the **[E7]** pen.*

*I tell you, **[A]** all the lights on Broadway don't **[D]** amount to an acre green,*

*And I'm **[A]** gonna be a **[E7]** country girl **[A]** again.*

**[A]** I spent some time in study, oh, I've taken my degrees,

**[A]** And memorized my formula, my A's and B's and C's.

But **[D]** what I know came long ago and not from such as **[A]** these,

And **[E7]** I'm gonna be a country girl **[A]** again

*Oh! Yes, **[E7]** I'm **[A]** gonna be a **[D]** country girl **[A]** again.*

***[A]** With an old brown dog and a big front porch and rabbits in the **[E7]** pen.*

*I tell you, **[A]** all the lights on Broadway don't **[D]** amount to an acre green,*

*And I'm **[A]** gonna be a **[E7]** country girl **[A]** again.*

**[A]** I've wandered in the hearts of men looking for the sign,

**[A]** That here I might learn happiness, I might learn peace of mind.

The **[D]** one who taught my **[G]** lesson,

**[D]** was the south wind through the **[A]** pines,

I'm **[E7]** gonna be a country girl **[A]** again.

*Oh! Yes, **[E7]** I'm **[A]** gonna be a **[D]** country girl **[A]** again.*

***[A]** With an old brown dog and a big front porch and rabbits in the **[E7]** pen.*

*I tell you, **[A]** all the lights on Broadway don't **[D]** amount to an acre green,*

*And I'm **[A]** gonna be a **[E7]** country girl **[A]** again.*