

**The Chigger Song**  
The No Refund Band

[BACK TO SHEETS](#)

G... C G, G... D G  
G C G  
Livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, behind the liquor store,  
G A D  
My high falutin' friends who live up north, they don't talk to me no more,  
G C G  
I got beer on ice and blackberry wine, and the women all hang around,  
G D G  
I'm livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, and I'm the happiest fool in town.

Livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, behind the liquor store,

I ride my Harley with the good ole boys, man you outta hear us roar,

The church ladies they all pray for me, cause they think I'm livin' in sin,

But when I roll up to the pearly gates, Lord I hope they let me in.

Livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, behind the liquor store,  
My high falutin' friends who live up north, they don't talk to me no more,  
I got beer on ice and blackberry wine, and the women all hang around,  
I'm livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, and I'm the happiest fool in town.

Solo...

Livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, they call it the natural state,

I like the huntin' and the fishin' and the life, but it's the chiggers that I hate,

They crawl right up and they dig right in, and they cause a dreadful itch,

And if you're ever gonna' get relief, you got to scratch that son of a bitch.

Livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, behind the liquor store,

My high falutin' friends who live up north, they don't talk to me no more,

I got beer on ice and blackberry wine, and the women all hang around,

I'm livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, and I'm the happiest fool in town.

Yeah I'm livin' in a trailer in Arkansas, and I'm the happiest fool in town.