

**First Year Blues**  
**Hank Williams**

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First Year Blues - Hank Williams  
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Tabbed by: Dave S.  
Email: prime-prine@hotmail.com

Tuning: Standard

**E**  
Now I ve been married about six months,  
**A**  
Only six months you see,  
**B7**  
The first three months, was all ok,  
**E**  
But the last three is killin me,  
**E**  
My wife began her hissin , cut down on her kissin ,  
**A**  
And then she failed to shine my shoes,  
**B7**  
My shirts they came up wrinkled,  
My pants with dirt were sprinkled,  
**E**  
And then I took the first year blues.

**E**  
Well then she started naggin ,  
She left the sink a saggin ,  
**A**  
With dishes piled up high,  
**B7**  
No food upon the table, she said if she was able,  
**E**  
She d cook something bye and bye,  
**E**  
Then I began to wonder, if I had made a blunder,  
**A B7**  
When I said I do, she must have read my thinkin ,

**E**

Her eyes began to blinkin and that gal broke into.

**E**

Well I heard the dishes crashin ,

**A**

and I began to dashin , Gettin out of sight,

**B7**

for right there was my honey,

**E**

On who I d spent my money, turnin into dynamite,

**E**

Then after she d exploded, her meanness all unloaded,

**A**

And things began to simmer down,

**B7**

I found myself a bleedin , and very much a needin ,

**E**

Of stitches taken all around.

**E**

Well then she started cryin , I felt myself a sighin ,

**A**

And then I took her in my arms,

**B7**

I was afraid to scold her, so I just gently told her,

**E**

She didn t do a bit of harm,

**E**

Now the first six months is over, and I am much the older,

**A**

And experienced with a wife,

**B7**

If I can stand the next six, my friends all say I ll be fixed,

**E**

To take it the rest of my life.