

First Year Blues
Hank Williams

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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.