First Year Blues-Hank Williams
Author:Ernest Tubb

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C
Now I've been married about six months
         C7          F
Only six months you see
    G7
The first three months was all ok
                              C
But the last three is killing me

My wife began her hissing cut down on her kissing
                       C7       F
And then she failed to shine my shoes
   G7
My shirts they came up wrinkled

My pants with dirt were sprinkled
                              C
And then I took the first year blues


Well then she started nagging

She left the sink a'sagging
            C7       F
With dishes piled up high
   G7
No food upon the table she said if she was able
                            C
She'd cook something bye and bye

Then I began to wonder if I had made a blunder
       C7     F      G7
When I said I do she must have read my thinking
                                                C
Her eyes began to blinking and that gal broke into


Well I heard the dishes crashing
                              C7     F
And I began to dashing getting out of sight
    G7
For right there was my honey
                                          C
On who I'd spent my money turning into dynamite

Then after she'd exploded her meanness all unloaded
                     C7     F
And things began to simmer down
  G7
I found myself a'bleeding and very much a'needing
                       C
Of stitches taken all around


Well then she started crying I felt myself a'sighing
                     C7    F
And then I took her in my arms
  G7
I was afraid to scold her so I just gently told her
                       C
She didn't do a bit of harm

Now the first six months is over and I am much the older
                  C7     F
And experienced with a wife
   G7
If I can stand the next six my friends all say I'll be fixed
                           C
To take it the rest of my life
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