

# Hank Snow, Trouble Trouble Trouble

Well I married a gal from ole Alabam'  
And I figured they'd feed me on chicken and ham  
But to my surprise I got fooled  
And they put me to plow with an ole blind mule  
Cleanin' new ground choppin briars and sleepin' by myself

I's invited out to supper the other night  
And some of the boys they started a fight  
They called the police you can plainly see  
They all got away but poor ole me  
I went to town with the Sheriff he introduced me to the judge  
And I stayed thirty days with the jailor actin' a big shot nice man

[ fiddle ]

Now me and my wife's a goin' down the street  
When my ole used to be I chanced to meet  
She gave me the wink and my wife looked back  
And boy you ought to seen me ball the jack  
I run red lights turned corners and got caught just my luck

I was down in the barnyard the other night  
It was awful dark and I had no light  
I scrambled around and got hold of a goose  
And the folks all thought I should turn him loose  
I jumped rose bushes dodged bullets and fell in the creek

[ guitar ]

I was down in the barnyard on my knees  
And I thought I heard a chicken sneeze  
It was just an ole rooster sayin' his prayers  
And givin' out a hymn to the hens upstairs  
Such preachin' the hens were all singin' too  
Rooster's prayin' takin' up a collection and payin' off in eggs

[ guitar ]

That ole trouble sure follows me