

Hank Williams, I'll Never Get Out Of This World A

Recorded by Hank Williams

Written by Hank Williams and Fred Rose

Capo: 1st Fret Key: F# Play: F

Now you're [F] lookin' at a man that's gettin' kind-a mad

I had lot's of luck but it's all been bad

No [C7] matter how I struggle and strive

I'll never get out of this world a-[F] live.

My fishin' pole's broke the creek is full of sand

My woman run away with another man

No matter how I struggle and strive

I'll never get out of this world alive.

A [Bb] distant uncle passed away [Bb7] and [F] left me quite a batch [F7]

And [Bb] I was livin'g high until that fatal [Bb7] day

A lawyer [C7] proved I wasn't born

I was only hatched.---[F]

Ev'rything's agin' me and it's got me down

If I jumped in the river I would prob'ly drown

No matter how I struggle and strive

I'll never get out of this world alive.

These shabby shoes I'm wearin' all the time

Are full of holes and nails

And brother if I stepped on a worn out dime

I bet a nickel I could tell you if it was heads or tails.

I'm not gonna worry wrinkles in my brow

'Cause nothin's ever gonna be alright nohow

No matter how I struggle and strive

I'll never get out of this world alive.

(ADDITIONAL VERSES)

I could buy a Sunday suit and it would leave me broke

If it had two pair of pants I would burn the coat

No matter how I struggle and strive

I'll never get out of this world alive.

If it was rainin' gold I wouldn't stand a chance

I wouldn't have a pocket in my patched up pants

No matter how I struggle and strive

I'll never get out of this world alive.