

# Bill Monroe, True Life Blues

I hate to see the sun sink low  
Just for a cause you ought to know  
For it's true love I can't forget  
All of my sorrow you'll soon regret

You promised me love that was true  
And I'm sorry to say that I believed in you  
It's all turned out just like a dream  
Left me so sad in the world it seems

There's dishes to wash and a house to clean  
There's washing to do, oh it seems so mean  
There's a million words I can't explain  
Think of this girl, before you change your name

They'll go away and leave you at home  
They never care if you're alone  
They seem to forget they've got a wife  
This story is sad, but it's a true life