

Hank Snow, January

January January that's when I am blue
January January when the year is new
I found you in January then you proved untrue
That's why January makes me blue
That's why January makes me blue

[guitar]

Once we found an achorn and you planted it with me
We swore that we would love till it became a mighty tree
Our tree's now mighty tall but love is just a memory
Just a January memory just a January memory

[guitar]

January January promised me the sky
Blinded me and offered me the love that was a lie
Made me want to live forever made want to die
That's why January makes me cry
That's why January makes me cry