

# Hank Williams, Everything's Okay

Recorded by Hank Williams, Sr.  
Words and music by Hank Williams, Sr.

I [G] went to the country - just [C] the other day  
To see [D7] my Uncle Bill and sorta [G] pass the time away  
I asked him how he'd been - since [C] last, I'd passed his way  
He rubbed his [D7] chin - here's what he had [G] to say.

"My wife's been sick - the [C] young'ns, too  
And I'm [D7] durn near - down [G] with the flu  
The cow's gone dry - and them [C] hens won't lay  
But - [D7] we're still a-livin' - so EVER'-[G] THING'S Okay.

The hogs took the cholera and they've all done died  
The bees got mad - and they left the hive  
The weevils got the corn and the rain rotted the hay  
But - we're still a-livin' - so EVER'THING'S Okay.

The porch rotted down - that's more expense  
The durned old mule - he tore down the fence  
The mortgage is due and - I can't pay  
But - we're still a-livin' - so EVER'THING'S Okay.

The cow broke in the field and eat up the beans  
The durn rabbits - they got the turnip greens  
And my Ma-in-law just moved in to stay  
But - we're still a-livin' - so EVER'THING'S Okay.

My land's so poor - so hard and "yeller"  
You have to set on a sack of fertilizer to raise an "umbreller"  
And it rains out here - nearly ever' day  
But - we're still a-livin' - so EVER'THING'S Okay.

The well's gone dry and I have to tote the water  
Up from the spring - about a mile and a quarter  
My helper, he quit - for the lack of pay  
But - we're still a-livin' - so EVER'THING'S Okay.

The house it leaks - it needs a new top  
When it rains - it wets ever'thing we got  
The chimney fell down - just yesterday  
But - we're still a-livin' - so EVER'THING'S Okay.

The corn meals gone and the meat's run out  
Got nothin' to kill to put in the smokehouse  
The preacher's comin' Sunday - to spend the day  
But - we're still a-livin' - so EVER'THING'S Okay.

The canned stuff's spoiled - else the jar's got broke  
And all we got left is one old Billy goat  
We're gonna have a new baby about the first of May  
But - we're still a-livin' - so EVER'THING'S Okay.

My crop it rotted - in the ground  
I asked for another loan but the banker turned me down  
But - we're still a-livin' and we're prayin' for better days  
So - after all, ever'thing's in purty good shape."