

Hank Williams Jr., I'll Be A Bachelor Till I Die

I'll take you to the picture show and babe I'll hold your hand
I'll sit up in your parlor let you cool me with your fan
I'll listen to your troubles and pet you when you cry
But get that marryin' out of your head I'll be a bachelor till I die
[piano - guitar]

I done my honky tonkin' round and had a lot of fun
But somehow I can't understand how one and one makes one
I like to cuddle near you and listen to you lie
But get that marryin' out of your head I'll be a bachelor till I die
[harmonica]

Now if you want a help mate you're just wasting lots of time
Cause I'm afraid of church bells how they scare me when they chime
I've seen those married people just up and say goodbye
So keep that marryin' out of your head I'll be a bachelor till I die
[steel]

This freedom's mighty precious in this land of liberty
I've seen what matrimony done to better men than me
I don't mind keepin' comp'ny with the apple of my eye
But keep that marryin' out of your head I'll be a bachelor till I die