

Hank Williams, Wearin' Out Your Walkin' Shoes

Writer, hank williams demo rec. 1950?

(c) well, you can't live with 'em, you can't live without 'em,
Yes, there's something mighty necessary (c7) 'bout 'em,
A (f) woman will give you the (c) blues, she'll have you (g7) pullin'
Out your hair, and (f) wearin' out your (g7) walkin' (c) shoes.

Well they just keep naggin', until your head is saggin',
There ain't a wink a-sleepin', when they start in weepin',
A woman will give you the blues, she'll have you bitein' off
Your nails, and wearin' out your walkin' shoes.

It's a losin' gamble, when you start to ramble,
Oh lordy, how you miss 'em, and you long to kiss 'em,
'cause a woman will give you the blues, she'll have you
Tossin' in your sleep, and wearin' out your walkin' shoes.

Well you can't live with 'em, you can't live without 'em,
It's better to talk with 'em, than to talk about 'em,
A woman will give you the blues, she'll have you talkin' to
Yourself, and wearin' out your walkin' shoes.