First Year Blues

Hank Williams

Now I've been married about six months
Only six months you see
The first three months was all okay
The last three is killin' me
My wife began to hissin', she cut down on her kissin'
And then she failed to shine my shoes
My shirts became wrinkled
My pants with dirt were sprinkled
And I took the first year bluesWell then she started naggin'
She left the sink a'saggin'
With dishes piled up high
No food upon the table, she said, "If I get able
I cook something bye and bye"
Then I began to wonder, if I had made a blunder
When I said, "I do", she must have read my thinkin'
Her eyes began to blinkin' and that gal broke in toWell I heard the dishes crashin'
And I began to dashin'
Gettin' out of sight
For right there was my honey
On who I'd spent my money, turnin' into dynamite
Then after she'd exploded, her meanness all unloaded
And things began to simmer down
I found myself a'bleedin' and very much a'needin'
Of stitches taken all aroundWell then she started cryin', I felt myself a'sighin'
And then I took her in my arms
I was afraid to scold her, so I just gently told her
She didn't do a bit of harm
Now the first six months is over and I am much the older
And experienced with a wife
If I can take the next six, my friends all say I'll be fixed
To take it the rest of my life

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