

# Four Years Of Chances

## Margo Price

Well, I waited four long winters  
Yes, I waited in the sun  
I was crying all alone  
While you were out having fun  
I gave you four years of chances  
But you threw em all away

I gave you one thousand, four hundred sixty-one days I gave you four years of chances

To try to be your wife  
I cleaned your shirts  
And cooked up your supper  
But you stayed up late at night  
I gave you four years of chances  
To try and fill a happy home  
But now one more may as well be  
A million and one And now you know you lost me, darling

And you can't me back  
Ain't that just like a man  
To change so fast

Because you want what you can't have  
And now I'm going to say it slowly  
Before I got away

You had me one thousand, four hundred sixty-one days I gave you four years of chances

To try to be your wife  
I cleaned your shirts  
And cooked up your supper  
But you stayed up late at night  
I gave you four years of chances  
To try and fill a happy home  
But now one more may as well be

A million and one I found myself a good man now  
You know he treats me like he should  
We live in a shack by a railroad track  
He's out back chopping wood  
We don't have have too much money  
But I'll tell you why that's okay

He loves me every moment

Of them three hundred sixty-five days I gave you four years of chances  
To try to be be your wife  
I cleaned your shirts

And washed up the dishes  
But you never did treat me right  
I gave you four years of chances  
To try and build a happy home  
But now one more may as well be  
A million and oneBut now one more may as well be a million and one

Songwriters  
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