

I'll Be a Bachelor Till I Die (Show 11)

Hank Williams

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
I done my honky tonkin' 'round if that will
bring you 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
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
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' company with the apple of my eye
But keep that marryin' out of your head, I'll be a bachelor till I die

Songwriters

WILLIAMS, SR. Published by

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