Am

G

Well I married me a wife

Am

G

She gave me trouble all my life

Am

G

Am

She ran me out in the cold rain and snow

Am/G

Am/G

Rain and snow, rain and snow

Am

G

Am

She ran me out in the cold rain and snow

G

She came a runnin on down the stairs

Am

G

Combin back her long yellow hair

Am

G

Am

And her cheeks were as red as a rose

Am/G

Am/G

As a rose, as a rose

Am

G

Am

And her cheeks were as red as a rose

G

Δm

G

Well I ain't got no use for your red apple juice

Δm

G

Am

And i'm not gonna be treated this a way

G

This a way this a way

Am

G

Δm

And i'm not gonna be treated this way

G

Am

G

I see you sitting in the shade counting every dime i've made

Δm

I'm so broke and i'm hungry too

Am/G

Am/G

Hungry too, hungry too

Am

G A

I'm so broke and i'm hungry too

Am

Δ

I'm so broke and i'm hungry too