

Well I married me a wife
 She gave me trouble all my life
 She ran me out in the cold rain and snow
 Rain and snow, rain and snow
 She ran me out in the cold rain and snow

She came a runnin on down the stairs
 Combin back her long yellow hair
 And her cheeks were as red as a rose
 As a rose, as a rose
 And her cheeks were as red as a rose

Well I ain't got no use for your red apple juice
 And i'm not gonna be treated this a way
 This a way this a way
 And i'm not gonna be treated this way

I see you sitting in the shade counting every dime i've made
 I'm so broke and i'm hungry too
 Hungry too, hungry too
 I'm so broke and i'm hungry too
 I'm so broke and i'm hungry too