

Rain & Snow

Del McCoury

I married me a wife, she give me trouble all my life
Left me out in the cold rain and snow.

Rain and snow, ooh oh Lord
Left me out in the cold rain and snow

She came down the stairs, combing back her long yellow
Hair
And her cheeks were as red as a rose

As a rose ooh oh Lord
And her cheeks were as red as a rose

I've done all I can do, to try and get along with you
And I ain't going to be treated this a?way

This a way a ay, a oh Lord
And I ain't going to be treated this a?way

She came into the room, where she met her final doom
And I ain't going to be treated this a way

This away a ay, a oh Lord
And I ain't going to be treated this a way