

# How To Play The Guitar

Hank Snow

Now if you wanna get in trouble I'll tell you how to do it  
You get a guitar and then you're into it  
You play all day and you play all night  
And folks say he'll never learn to play that thing right  
Always griping won't let you practice.

I bought my guitar some time ago  
And the man said I'd learn in a week or so  
He gave me a book and a pick or two  
And said now Hank it's up to you the dirty dog  
Cost me four ninety-five too wish I could find him now.

Well, never the less I'd spent my dough  
And I couldn't let it go to waste you know  
So I took that book, guitar and all  
And I went back home where the trees were tall  
Way down in Tennessee a good place to be when you got a guitar.

Then for weeks and weeks I labored hard  
Tryin' to learn a few main chords  
The book said it's easy as ABC  
But brother my fingers they was killin' me  
Got sore right on the end couldn't press down the strings  
Felt disgusted.

But I kept on a playin' with all my might  
I could see ma's hair was a turnin' white  
Her face was lined with discontent  
And she said her patience was almost spent  
Felt nervous ears ringin'  
Wanted to scream or scam I don't know which.

Now my sister she took it the worst of all  
'Cause she got married that comin' fall  
She said for love but I have my doubts  
I think the guitar just chased her out  
But she wouldn't admit it game girl like  
Just couldn't take it that's all.

Now my old man he took it a different way  
He said you may turn your ma's hair gray  
And drive your sister away from home  
But son either you or I's gonna start to roam  
And I'm not leavin' never intend to now you figure it out for yourself.

So the very next day when my clothes was all packed  
I swing my guitar across my back  
And I caught myself a long freight train  
To search the world for my share of fame  
But all I found was hardships heartaches handouts.

Fellas you'd better leave them guitars alone...